JOE LOUIS GOES INTO ARMY

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APRIL
1942

The RING

Champion Louis Display
THE RING Fighter of Yea
Plaque, and Neil Awar

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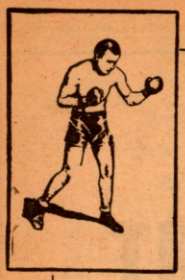

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

The cream of our national professional and amateur fighters are now members of the armed forces of Uncle Sam. How is boxing going to be affected by their absence? You'll find the answer in the May issue.

The three ranking heavyweight contenders, Billy Conn, Bob Pastor and Lem Franklin, have had their fling in the ring during the past month. The eyes of the fistic world have been focused on this trio, because they were voted by the scribes of the world as the men who were most deserving of a crack at Joe Louis' championship.

The performances of these men during January and February enabled the fistic experts to get a good line on their qualifications at this stage, as possible opponents for the Brown Bomber.

Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, attended the Franklin-Pastor bout in Cleveland, refereed the Conn-Cooper match, and watched the Conn-Zale bout in the Garden. His eagle eye caught the good and bad points in the make-up of each. He'll give you an analysis that should hit the mark. Read what he has to say about this trip in the next issue.

Besides these features, you'll find the usually interesting features by THE RING Magazine's famous staff, photographs of the month's outstanding boxing matches, timely gossip from the various army and navy camps, news from all parts of the world.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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They Did It Before; They're Doing It Again

America's Foremost Boxers Are Now in the Service—Louis, Cochrane and Tony Zale, World Title Holders, Join Ranks of Fistic Stars Headed for a Knockout Blow at Our Enemies—Billy Soose Joins Navy—Conn Dons Army Uniform Next Month—Colonel Harvey Miller and Lieutenant Commander Gene Tunney Highest Ranking Former Boxers in Fighting Forces

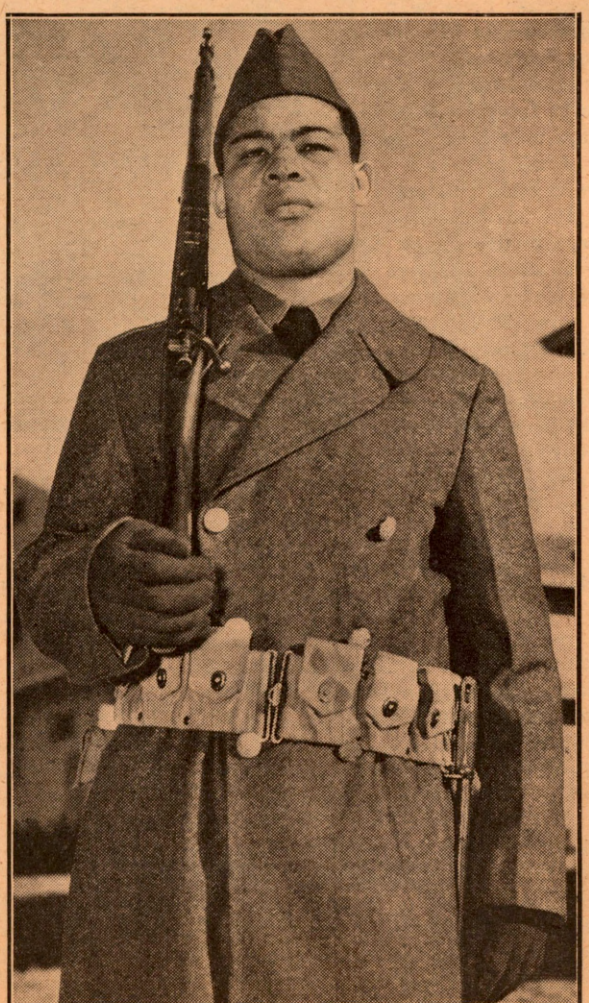
By THE VETERAN

THE members of the fistic fraternity enrolled in the United States' armed forces increase steadily in number as time goes on, and the future will see more and more of the glove-athletes called to the colors. The average boxer is an agile, well-muscled youth, endowed with natural pugnacity, else he wouldn't be following up such a strenuous game. Consequently, he is just the type of warrior needed by Uncle Sam, being singularly well suited to meet the recruiting demands of the army, navy and aviation aggregations. He can be depended upon to be ever on the alert. He, like a good ball player, never gives up until the last round is over. That's why fighters and ball players make excellent soldiers.

At the present writing, army ranks are enriched by the presence of two world's champions, Joe Louis, heavyweight king, and Red Cochrane, top-kicker of the welter division. They are the only title holders in uniform up-to-date, but the war is young yet. Before two more issues come off the press, Tony Zale and Billy Conn will be in the armed forces. Then will come other proud possessors of pugilistic crowns, as well as hundreds of the rank and file of leather-pushers, who will be lined up with the U.S. fighters.

Georgie Abrams, who three times whipped Billy Soose, when the latter was recognized as world's middleweight champion by the New York Boxing Commission, in over-the-weight matches; is a boxing instructor in the navy. Billy Soose, light-heavyweight contender, is also in the navy. Fred Apostoli, former middleweight title claimant, likewise is a naval petty officer.

Such men are invaluable factors in the business of helping to put recruits into fine physical shape. Incidentally, it's a safe bet that, under the beneficial tutelage of competent teachers, many likely fistic prospects are sure to develop. For boxing has the edge on all other sports in the armed services, and, with the practically unlimited amount of good slugging material on hand, it would be strange if there wasn't a lot of real talent brought to light, which might have remained dormant had not its possessors been called upon to fight for their country.



Private Joe Louis doing guard duty at Camp Upton. The world heavyweight king hopes to defend his title in an army charity show next month.

* * *

THAT'S the opinion of one who ought to know, Lieutenant Commander Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champion, who signed up with the navy in order to devote his time to coaching recruits, and is doing a superman's job in that capacity. Gene came out of the Marines in the last world war to win and wear the blue ribbon of the ring, the world's heavyweight title. He goes on record as stating that he wouldn't be surprised if some chap who is now a humble rookie, were to duplicate his exploits.

Gene Tunney shares with Colonel Harvey Miller of the First Marines, the honor of holding the highest posts among former boxers or those who were identified with the sport in some official capacity. Colonel Miller, one time navy champion in three classes, and one time president of the National Boxing Association and later its executive secretary, outranks Gene, who, however, is the top man among the former or active professional ringmen.

British and Australian boxers are scattered across the far-flung Empire, doing their bit in all three branches of England's fighting forces. Not long ago, Johnny King, English bantamweight champion, was one of the survivors of the *Prince of Wales,* when that battleship was torpedoed and sunk. King is at present stationed in the South Pacific, engaged in a more deadly form of scrapping than he ever knew between the ropes, against the little, sneaky, slimy, yellow men of the Japanese isle.

That history will repeat itself as regards giving a tremendous

boost to boxing by virtue of the popularity of the sport in the service training centers, is a foregone conclusion. There were many good professionals developed during the former world free-for-all, besides the star performer, Gene Tunney. One was Bob Martin, champion heavyweight of the A.E.F. who ran up an amazing string of knockouts after he left the army; Captain Bob Roper, and others too numerous to mention.

Joe Lynch, who won the world's bantam title from Pete Herman in 1920, served with the A.E.F., as did Mike O'Dowd, who annexed the middleweight championship by kayoing Al McCoy in 1919. O'Dowd was the first world champion to serve his country in the world war.

* * *

BOXERS in the French army were as thick as plums in a Christmas pudding, the most prominent among these being Georges Carpentier, then somewhat in the "sere and yellow leaf" period of his glove career, who came to this country and was knocked out by Jack Dempsey in 1921 in the fourth round of a rather one-sided battle. A few months before losing to Dempsey, the Frenchman had succeeded to the world's light-heavyweight title by scoring a four-round kayo over Battling Levinsky.

But the fortunes of war had another humiliation in store for Georges. Among the troops brought from Africa to aid in France's defense against the Hun were Senegalese regiments, and out of this contingent of half savage warriors, there presently appeared one who took to boxing as avidly as a duck takes to water. He was known as Battling Siki, a rather crude but very effective slugger, who in 1922 gave Carpentier's still numerous admirers an unpleasant surprise by kayoing their idol in six frames.

Veteran American ring followers have not forgotten the sensational Siki, probably the most erratic pug who ever visited the United States.

The world war certainly never produced such another unreliable, untameable performer as the Senegalese biffer, who was a good drawing card, but wouldn't train, fought oftener in barroom brawls than in the ring, and was finally shot to death one dark night on a New York street, the victim of an underworld feud.

Eugene Criqui was another good French fighter who was in the thick of it. He later won the world featherweight title.

* * *

AMONG the veteran boxing instructors in the British army during the first war with Germany were Jem Driscoll, Jimmy Wilde, Bombardier Wells and Joe Beckett. Driscoll is best remembered here for the ease with which that superbly skilled featherweight champion of Britain outpointed our clever Abe Attell in 1909 when the latter was looked upon as one of the most scientific boxers in the American ring.

The Bombardier came to New York in 1912 when the quest for a White Hope to beat Jack Johnson was in full swing. He kayoed Tom Kennedy, lost to Al Palzer and took the count before Gunboat Smith in two rounds. Flyweight Champion Jimmy Wilde, the "Mighty Atom," was past his prime in 1923 when he was stopped by Pancho Villa in seven rounds before a Gotham club.

Joe was chiefly remarkable for the frequency with which he took the full count, yet on one occasion Tex Rickard astonished the boxing scribes by telling them he had a notion to give the oft-defeated Briton a match over here.

"I think he'd draw all right," opined Rickard, "because a lot of ring patrons have read so much about him, and they'd probably come to see how soon he'd flop!" But this unconventional proposition didn't get beyond the thinking stage.

The late Bartley Madden was a British regular who saw service in India, later fought with the first British Expeditionary Force and was in the retreat from Mons. Bartley was invalided out of the service, came to America and did very well in the heavyweight ranks for eleven years. He boxed no-decision bouts with such good men as Harry Greb, Bob Moha, Tom Gibbons, Bill Brennan and other prominent glove-wielders of that era, but was stopped by Gene Tunney in three rounds at Minneapolis. Like Bombardier Wells, he began his boxing career by participating in competitions at military tournaments.

Freddie "Red" Cochrane, world welterweight champion who is doing a swell job at Newport Naval Base. He is the first champion boxer to enlist in the present crisis.

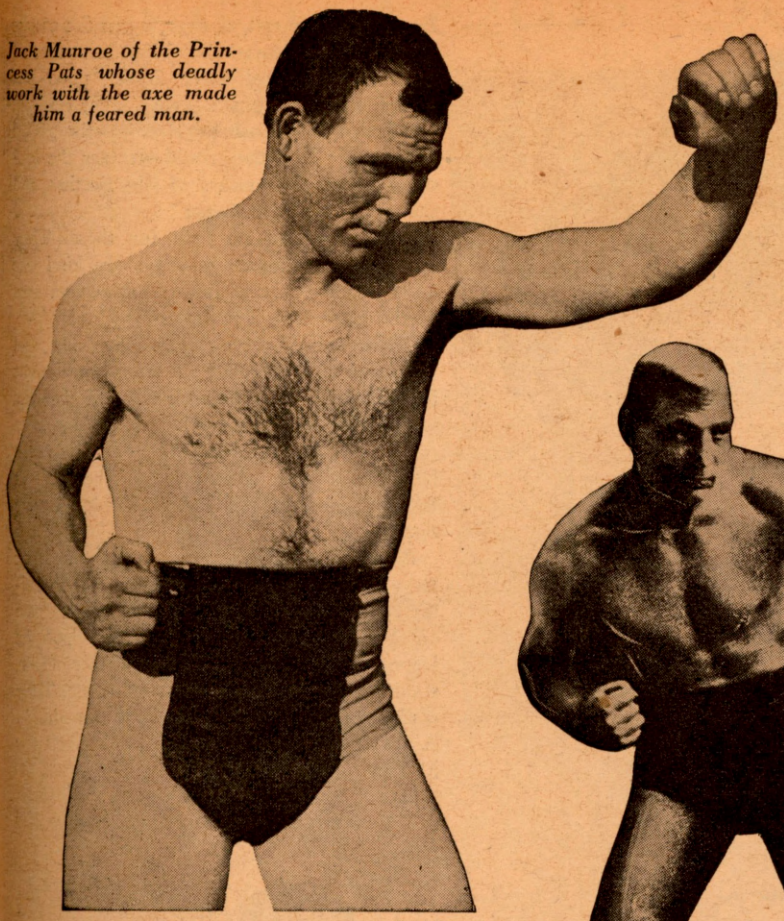
* * *

BACK in 1902, when Jim Jeffries reigned as heavyweight champion, the big Californian was touring the country with his old opponent from whom he took the title, Bob Fitzsimmons, giving sparring exhibitions, and occasionally taking on some ambitious chap who thought he could stick four rounds with the champ. At Butte, Montana, Jack Munroe, a miner, made a bid for fame. Munroe was a sturdy chap, scaling over 200 pounds.

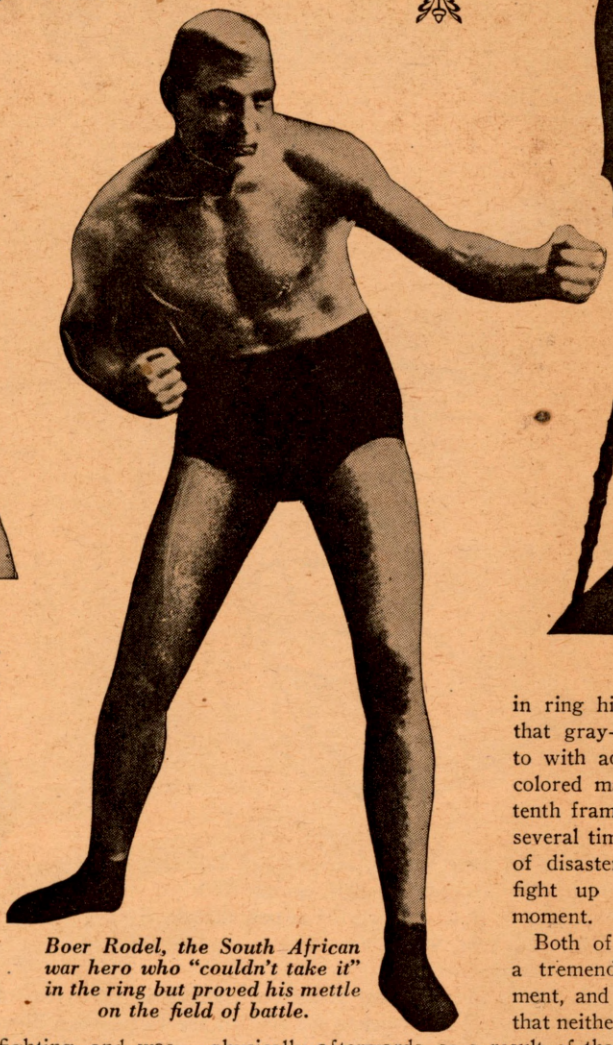
Jeffries had been taking life pretty easy for several months, and was not in good scrapping trim. Munroe did some effective rushing, and once, at close quarters, landed a left hook on Jim's jaw. Jeffries lost balance, more because his legs got crossed than from the blow, but he was down for a couple of seconds and the crowd naturally went wild at the unexpected sight. Jeffries finished strong and in an exceedingly bad temper, but he didn't stop the miner.

The following day the news of Munroe's exploit was telegraphed all over the country. Much unnecessary fuss was made over the incident, but it must be remembered that Jeff was considered invincible then, and had never before been knocked down in a ring. On the strength of his Butte showing, Munroe's services were immediately in demand. He kayoed Peter Maher in Philadelphia, stopped Al Limerick in four rounds at Boston, and was finally matched with Jeffries.

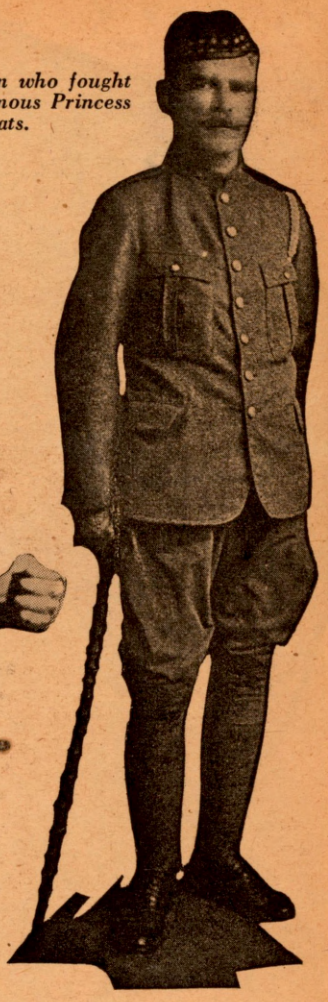
They met at San Francisco on August 26, 1904. Munroe put up an amazingly poor exhibition, scarcely landing a blow, and was



Jack Munroe of the Princess Pats whose deadly work with the axe made him a feared man.



Boer Rodel, the South African war hero who "couldn't take it" in the ring but proved his mettle on the field of battle.



Frank Slavin who fought with the famous Princess Pats.

knocked out in the second round. He looked as though he was scared half to death, and the newspaper accounts of the affair were anything but complimentary to him. Some writers scornfully stamped him as downright "yellow." But what ailed him was probably a sort of "stage fright." At Butte he had shown not the slightest trace of fear when facing the champion. At San Francisco, with the world's title at stake, and a big purse, the importance of the occasion was too much for him and resulted in a nervous panic.

* * *

THIS same Jack Munroe was thirty-seven when the war broke out in 1914. He enlisted at once in the Princess Pats, a Canadian regiment which went through the hardest of the fighting, and was twice almost wiped out. Munroe proved a regular bear-cat in hand-to-hand roughing it. His favorite weapon, when going over the top, was a woodman's axe, which he wielded with devastating effect on the Huns. Once, he went over a stretch of terrain under a heavy fire from the German lines to save the life of a wounded officer, whom he carried back to the trench, an action for which he was later decorated. He served from 1914 up to the latter part of 1918. Then a bullet through the right shoulder severed a nerve and deprived him of the use of his arm, and his soldiering days were over. Munroe may have looked bad before Jeffries, but his subsequent career most assuredly proved he was possessed of real fighting courage.

Another mitt-battler who chose the field of crimson slaughter for new exertions after his ring days were behind him was the veteran Australian heavyweight, Frank P. (Paddy) Slavin, known as the "Sydney Cornstalk," when he was the formidable rival of the great Peter Jackson. A slashing, two-handed killing walloper was Slavin, with the heart of a lion, backed by six feet, two inches of splendid brawn and sinew. Paddy's battle with Jackson before the National Sporting Club of London, England, in 1892, lives in ring history as an epic-combat that gray-haired sports still refer to with admiring enthusiasm. The colored man kayoed Slavin in the tenth frame, but Peter himself was several times teetering on the verge of disaster, and it was anybody's fight up to the last sensational moment.

Both of the principals absorbed a tremendous amount of punishment, and it is a matter of record that neither was ever quite the same physically afterwards, as a result of that gruelling mill. Jackson admitted this, and as a matter of fact, he did not fight again for nearly six years. In 1898 he was kayoed by Jim Jeffries in three rounds, and died at his old Australian home a short time later.

Slavin was out of the ring a little over three years, and signalled his reappearance in the squared circle by knocking out Frank Craig, the Harlem Coffee Cooler, in less than a round. Craig had been mowing down British heavies and middleweights with an ease that made him temporarily the terror of the English boxing world, and Slavin's victory created something of a sensation.

* * *

BUT in the same year, Jim Hall, another product of the Australian ring, tackled his countryman and put Slavin away in the seventh frame. From then on, Paddy's scrapping career was a mixture of ups and downs, mostly the latter. His restless spirit led him to the Klondike and the search for gold. But he was never destined to strike it rich, and when times were hard, he was always willing to earn a few dollars between the ropes.

At Dawson City, in 1897, he won from Tom Lees, another gladiator raised in the Antipodes, taking a twenty-round decision.

Billy Soose, star Penn State athlete and professional boxer who has joined the navy.

In 1901, he dropped Yank Kenny in three rounds, and stopped Bill Devine in sixty seconds the year following. On December 7, 1907, he was knocked out by Nick Burley in two rounds at Victoria, B. C. It is worthy of note that the Sydney Cornstalk was then in his forty-fifth year, which, according to modern notions, anyway, is a bit over-ripe for active ring service.

Slavin was mining in the Klondike when the war thunderbolt struck in 1914. He was two years beyond the half century mark, nevertheless, he snuffed the battle-wind like a veteran cavalry charger, and metaphorically speaking, galloped to the scene of action. Or, to put it plainly, he lost no time in sailing for England, where he cheerfully swore twelve years off his real age and enlisted in the British army.

The hardships of the trenches didn't feaze Paddy at all. He was used to encountering the worst weather the Klondike could provide, and, after that, winter in France wasn't so hard to take a fall out of, and fighting had always been his business anyway. So he went through the entire war, up to the Armistice, a rough-and-ready, efficient soldier, highly popular with his mates. Sickness passed him by, bullets failed to nick him, though he did more than his share of the scrapping, and the wind-up found him in the finest fettle. He came back to Canada, honored and worshipped for his fine soldiering, and passed into the Great Beyond only a few years ago.

* * *

BEFORE the last world war, Fred McKay, brother of Vic McLaglen, the movie star, and Boer Rodel were just two ordinary fighters who had come to America in quest of "White Hope" honors. Each was known as a fighter with a faint heart—one ready to give up the ghost at the least provocation. But when the world conflict found them in the thick of the action, they showed their mettle as true fighting men. The faint heart was gone; the fighting spirit of he-men was found in each.

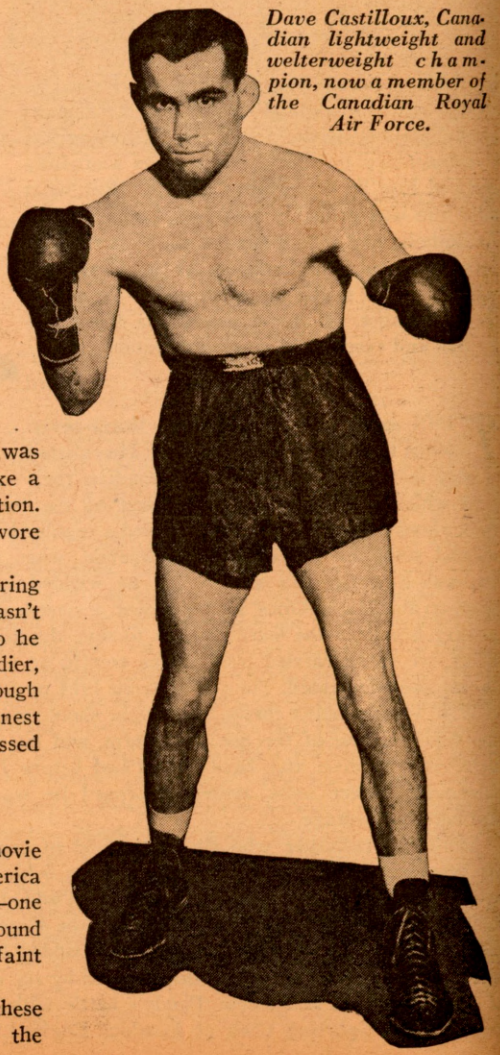
"Neither could take it," the writers would say when narrating the ring exploits of these two men from Australia and South Africa, respectively, but when the thunder of the European conflict was over, when the smoke of battle had cleared the skies, the names of Fred McKay and Boer Rodel stood out prominently among the heroes. They couldn't weather a blow of punches in the roped square, but how they could weather the hail of shrapnel, the gunfire of Big Berthas and the machine gun bullets!

Yes, they had no fear for those. They showed super-human courage, the kind one often reads about in fiction but seldom sees on the battlefield. Yet they showed it!

Their names were toasted in song and story, yet all they could get when they fought in Madison Square Garden prior to the war was a heap of abuse. "Quitters," they were called then, but the same writers a few years later doffed their hats to two of the greatest fighting men of the British Expeditionary Force.

Before Fred McKay passed into the Great Beyond, he was cited seven times for gallantry on the field of action. One night, down on the shores of the Adriatic at Gallipoli, he leaped over a parapet to save a brother officer, a shining target for the Teuton foemen. They couldn't have missed him, and they didn't. A shot rang out and it was the last bell for McKay.

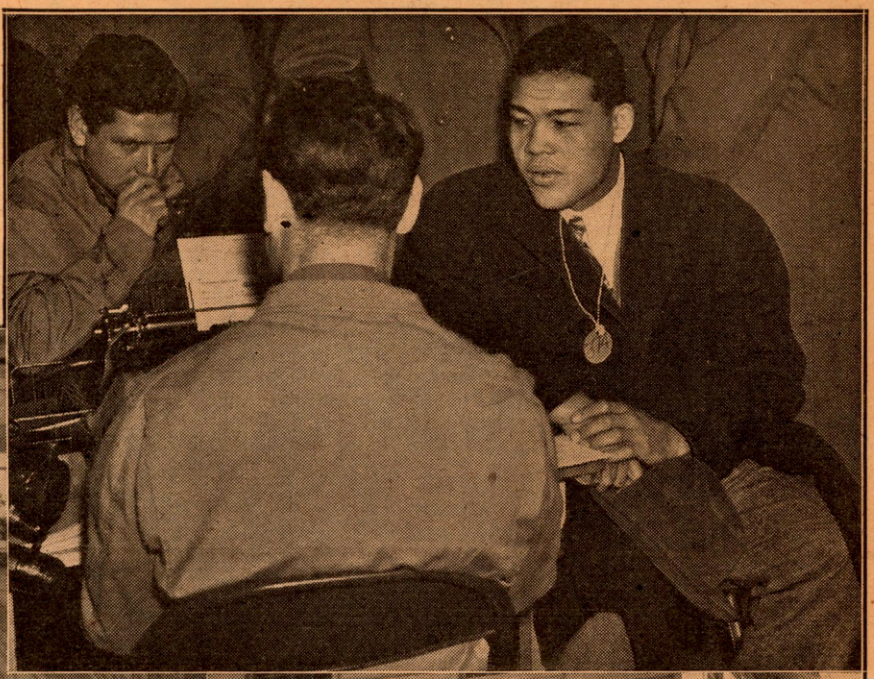
The story of Boer Rodel was almost identical. Medals for (*Continued on page* 42)



Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion, now a member of the Canadian Royal Air Force.

Private Louis Goes to Work

(Right) Louis becomes simply No. 374 as his history is taken for the Army records.



(Below) The Brown Bomber gets his first lesson in bed making in barracks of Company L, Camp Upton, Yaphank, L. I.

(Above) Bring on those Nazis and Japs! Here is Private Joseph Barrow Louis in shooting trim.

(Left) The champion takes his oath of allegiance to the Flag and to the Constitution.

RING, NEIL AWARDS *MEMORABLE for JOE*

Louis Gets Tremendous Tribute at Annual Dinner of New York Boxing Writers' Association

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

FAR and away the most interesting, thrilling and important of the many fine functions held by the Boxing Writers' Association of New York was the recent dinner at which Joe Louis was the cynosure, and the main guest. The boys gathered for one of those run-of-the-mine events—but they got the kick of a lifetime. The event had a distinct war flavor—as boxing events should have in times like these.

Thanks to Jimmy Walker, father of the law which bears his name, the New York State Athletic Commission which has kept the game on a higher plane than it was administered back in the so-called good, old days, and the New York Writers' Association, which keeps promoters and participants in line, boxing is enjoying the greatest success it has had over a stretch of twenty years.

I've had my fill of thrills—Dempsey's sensational knockout of Luis Firpo, Grover Cleveland Alexander's strike-out of Tony Lazzeri with the bases loaded in one of the never-to-be-forgotten world series classics, Eddie Shore's slashing, dashing soul-stirring plays on the ice, Bobby Jones' intricate golf shots, my boyhood reverence for the terrific baseball combination of Tinker to Evers to Chance—but it remained for Walker's dynamic speech at the dinner of the New York scribes and the reply by Louis, to do something to my ticker.

Not only did it stir callous old-timers but it made every one of the 250 guests swallow hard as the dapper Walker, perhaps in the greatest forensic form of his career, brought the gathering to its feet with his closing sentence:— "Joe Louis, you laid a rose on Abe Lincoln's grave that night!"

His reference to "that night" was Louis' almost record knockout of Buddy Baer and the turning over of his entire purse to the Navy Relief Society. The Louis and Jacobs contributions amounted to nearly $90,000.

* * *

THE occasion was the presentation of the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque voted to Louis by the writers as the man who had done the most for boxing in 1941, in addition to THE RING Magazine Fighter of the Year award, his fourth such victory since he dethroned James J. Braddock. Lieutenant-Commander Gene Tunney was honored, too. For his services to the Navy and boxing, the fistic experts gave him a desk set which was presented by Jim Farley.

As long as we live and that goes too for all those who sat in at the best Boxing Writers' dinner thus far, Wednesday evening, January 21, 1942, will be remembered as the night of the rebirth and dedication of boxing to the youth of the land and the courageous stand of our lads in the Pacific, and for that matter, elsewhere on the globe.

I travelled 3,000 miles to be among those present at this historic occasion. I wouldn't have missed it if I had had to thumb my way all the way from San Francisco to the sidewalks of New York.

The setting was magnificent, gold braid of the army and the bright blue of the navy rubbing elbows with the men who have zealously fought to keep boxing clean and healthy. You couldn't believe your eyes as they lit on the colonels, majors of our land forces, and the commanders and lieutenants in the deep sea going, shaking hands with the master minds of fistiana—all there for one purpose—to honor a cold, calculating ring gladiator, black in color but with a heart of gold.

Perhaps while he is slumbering on a cot in camp, Private Joe Louis Barrow's mind turns back every waking moment to the wonderful tribute paid him on this momentous boxing occasion. I don't think he has gotten the full import of it yet. Just as he said, the winning of the heavyweight championship paled into insignificance with the new honors thrust upon him. Every word uttered by the distinguished speakers seemed to cut into his heart like some of the blows delivered by his opponents in ring combat.

* * *

JOE profited by the mistakes of some of his own race predecessors. It reminds me that three years ago I brought this out in a two-column heavy type interview which was published in the Los Angeles *News*.

It was no news to me to learn from Walker's lips when in presenting the Neil plaque to Louis he said in part:— "Joe, all Negroes in the world are proud of you because you have given them reason to be proud. You never forgot your own people. You are an American gentleman."

Jimmy was going great guns as he continued:— "When you fought Buddy Baer and gave your purse to the Navy Relief Society, you took your title and your future and bet it all on patriotism and love of country."

Walker doesn't need a script. He has a marvelous brain. All the time he was talking he was grasping for a big finish.

Then came the knockout punch of the evening. And of all men who do you think delivered it? Mr. Louis, in person.

Arising from his chair, looking all the world like a guy who needed sleep, Joe stepped before the mike, opened his mouth and everyone figured he was going to take a bow and call it a night. They couldn't imagine "anybody following Walker," to quote those men at my table.

Just as he fooled the experts who didn't think he could beat Braddock, and the great number who saw his star dimming at the hands of Billy Conn only to recover in time to put over the sleep producer, Joey was both eloquent and simple in his reply.

Even Walker, the master talker, was stunned as Louis reeled off the following:—

"You don't know how you make me feel. I feel good. I never expected to feel so good as I did when I won the heavyweight championship of the world, but tonight tops them all. I feel better than I ever felt in my life.

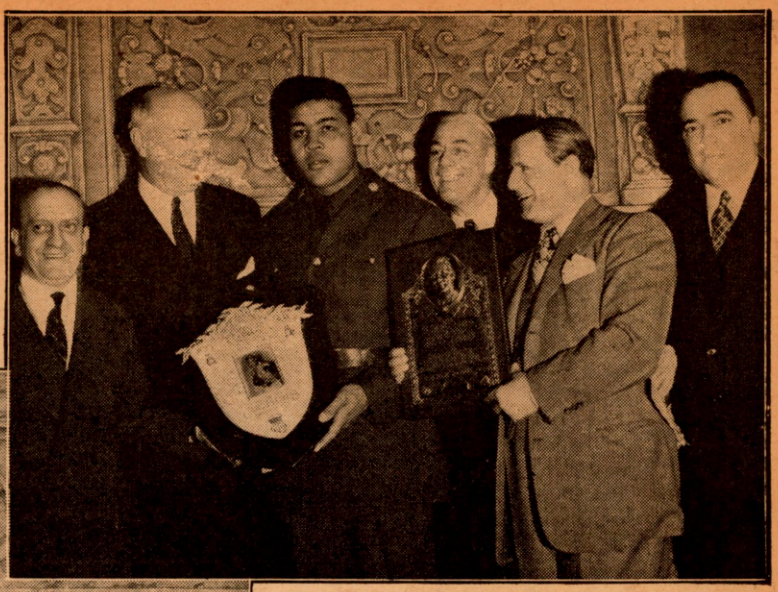
"I do want to thank each and every one of you from the bottom of my heart for what you did for me. I want to thank Mike Jacobs for what he did for me. I want to thank the boxing commission for what it did for me. I hope I never did anything in the ring I'll be sorry for in the years to come."

The day of the dinner someone suggested to Louis that his speech be written for him. "No don't do that," he was adamant on this point. "I want to talk just like I feel."

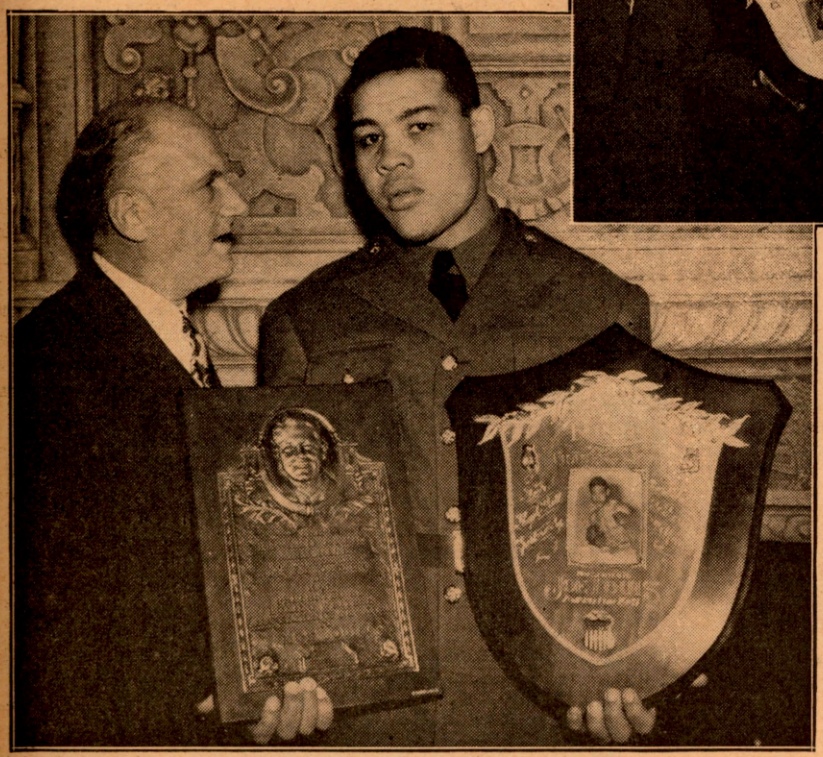
Later, when Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, presented to Louis the "Fighter of the Year" award, the champion replied with a simple "Thank you."

Another punch sentence hit both Louis and the assemblage between the eyes when Tunney *(Continued on page 43)*

It Was a Big Night for Joe



Another impressive lineup at the writers' dinner. From left to right, Nat Fleischer of THE RING, *who gave Joe the Fighter of the Year plaque; Jim Farley, Louis, George Ruppert, Murray Lewin, president of the boxing writers, and J. Edgar Hoover, the FBI man. It isn't often that a fighter is honored by such notables as attended the boxing writers' dinner.*



Uncle Mike Jacobs basks in Louis' glory as the title-holder displays the Neil Trophy and the Fighter of the Year award of THE RING *Magazine. Mike was elated with the honors showered on his prize package. Incidentally, Jacobs came in for his share of praise from Army and Navy officials for his work on behalf of war charity.*

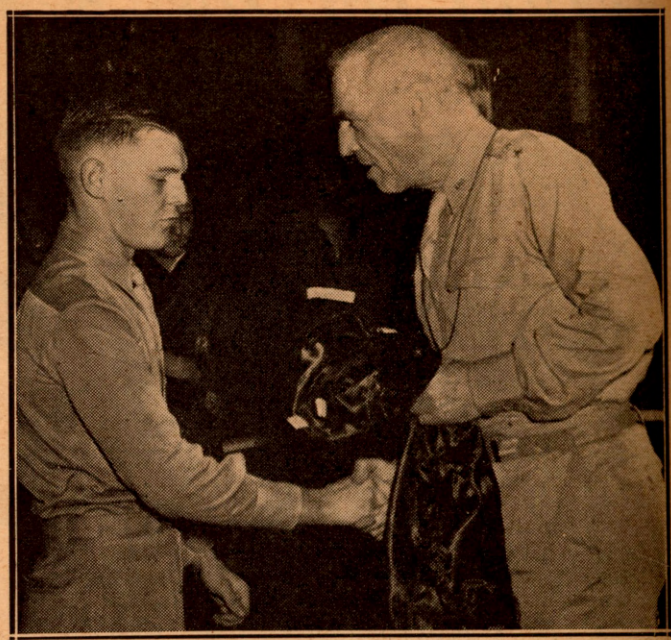
(Below) Four champions. From left to right, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Joe Louis and Jimmy Braddock at the New York writers' dinner.

(Left) Lieut. Commander Tunney, U.S.N.R., congratulates Louis as the king of them all, with Lieut. Commander John T. Tuthill, Jr., public relations officer of the Third Naval District, the middle man. Joe heard Gene tell the huge gathering that the Bomber was the greatest fighter since Bob Fitzsimmons. Quite an honor, coming from Tunney.

With Our Fighting Men

By PRIVATE P. L. CAPARELL

Paul Cook, Lieut. Riley and Jack Baggart, posing with the team trophy in Departmental Finals at Panama Canal.



Paul Cook receiving robe and congratulations from Major General Karl Truesdale, Deputy Departmental Commander of Panama Canal, after winning championship.

WAR or no war, the Army, Navy and Marines continue to stage fistic battles at the various camps. Sectional and divisional championships have already taken place in a number of places. The championships of the First Division of the Marines have been decided, as have those of the Panama sector. Early last month, before a gathering of 4,000, the boys who are stationed in the Canal Zone engaged in thirteen thrilling contests to decide the matter of supremacy in the various classes.

Though the precautionary "alert" kept many fans away, their military duties keeping them on their mettle, the enthusiasm among those present made up for loss of the additional rooters.

Paul "Cyclone" Cook, as usual, was the bright star. He copped an impressive five-round decision over "Clever" Mike Bevalacque, Atlantic sector champion. Lieut. General Frank M. Andrews complimented the soldier, and Deputy Commander Major General Karl Truesdale presented the winner with a robe and statuette.

In the junior bantam division, Mike Maucerri dimmed the lights for Joe Allen after 1.15 of the fourth round with a left hook that landed with a thud. Then followed a one-round kayo suffered by Johnny Jolly, who was sent to sleep by Freddy Yaeger in 1.30. Homer Baily added to the knockouts when he scored one over Ignatz Dessicolo in round one.

In the lightweight class, Johnny Rivolta struck Oliver Hills with a right that sent the latter to the canvas, down and out in fifty seconds of the third round.

In the junior welter class, Nick Demarco gained a decision over Paul Paquitara, and in the welter class, Paul Click Unterberger scored a one-round kayo over Charlie Smith in 1.29.

The Golden Gloves find, George Vasilou of New York, copped the middleweight honors when he lowered the curtains over Mike Tyres in 1.55 of the fifth. Jack Baggart, another New Yorker, stopped Ray Adams with lefts and rights in 1.31 of the third stanza.

In a contest that thrilled the gathering, Joe Daniels outpunched Rocky Jones and halted him in 1.27 of the fourth round. A well-timed left hook turned the trick.

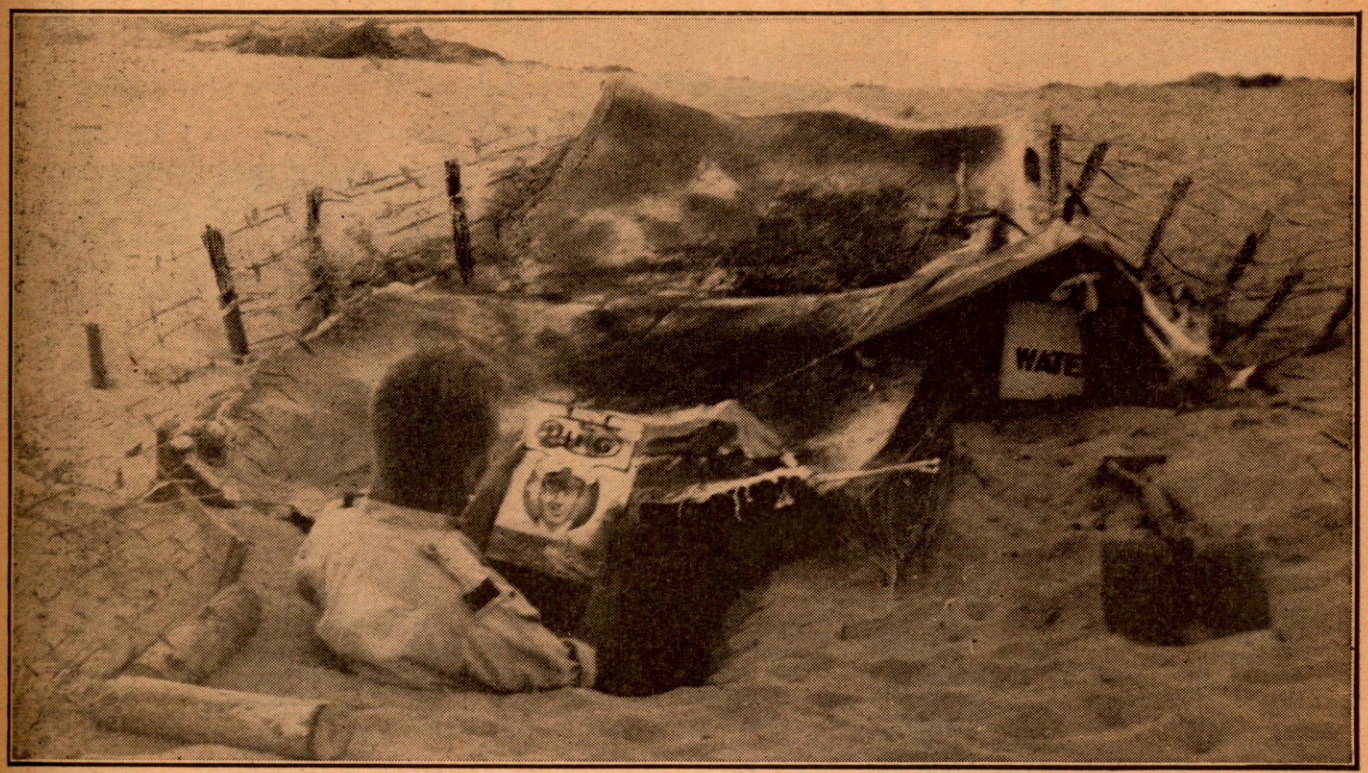
Corporal Roxie Forgione of the 35th Infantry of Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, Hawaii. Roxie, well-known Philadelphia boxer, was in the thick of the recent Jap attack.

* * *

Mickey Harris, former pitcher of the Boston Red Sox, is an enlisted soldier at the Canal Zone. He recently pitched for his company in a baseball game and lost the decision to a young high school kid.

(Continued on page 43)

U. S. Allied Fighters OKAY *RING* MAGAZINE



British fighter reading THE RING *in West Africa.*

TAKE it from the Army, Navy, Air Corps of the United States—take it from the Naval Training Stations, the Coast Guard, THE RING MAGAZINE is No. 1 at all camps, forts, and other assemblies of men who are in the service of this country.

The editor and his staff find their job in these trying days all the more encouraging because of the approval this magazine is getting from our allied forces, as well.

Though the delivery of THE RING has been halted in bulk in England, South Africa, New Zealand and Australia, because of shortage of ship space, individual copies still find their way into the far off corners of the world via the subscription route and Uncle Sam's postal service. Soldiers, sailors, marines, coast guardsmen and prisoners of war, despite tremendous hazards, continue to find comfort, recreation and enjoyment in THE RING, The Bible of Boxing.

The above photograph, taken on the battlefields of Africa, describes, more than can words, what our publication means to the men in the service. The picture, sent by Mrs. L. Currie Wood of 330 S. Thomas Road, Durban, Natal, South Africa, brought with it the following message:

"My son sent me this snapshot of himself taken in the western desert of Africa, and as he is reading your magazine, a book which he says he eagerly awaits from month to month, I feel it will be of interest to you to have both the picture and his letter. I have twin sons, and for the past five years they have been reading THE RING, and since going into the service against the Nazis, I have been sending the magazine to them as it arrives here—irregularly, to be sure, but it gets here, nevertheless.

"You will know by the photograph on the cover of the magazine my boy is reading in the sand shelter on the desert during a lull in action, what issue he has. I think the photograph is that of Mr. Gene Tunney.

"I should deem it a great favor and know that you will bring a thrill to my son, if you drop him a line from New York. Tell him that you have his picture. If you can reproduce it in THE RING, I'm sure you will bring him happiness that cannot be bought with money. His address is Pvt. E. G. Currie Wood, 5078, Third Brigade, Second Division Middle East Forces, Army P. O. Durban, Natal, South Africa."

* * *

IF ever there was any doubt about the kind of reading matter the boys in the service, whether our Allies or our own boys want most, this heart-touching message from Mrs. Currie Wood should clear it. The War has hit THE RING, as it has all other publications, but we cheerfully carry on. THE RING belongs to the boys in the armed forces and THE RING Editor sees that they get it.

During the past month, when an urgent call for reading matter was made for the soldiers and sailors, we ran off an additional 7400 copies of the February issue and presented them to the U. S. Army for shipment to our outposts. That they'll get to their destination, is a certainty. Unce Sam's Navy will see to that.

Listed among those to whom THE RING Editor ships books monthly, with his compliments, are many British soldiers and sailors who were captured at the Battle of Dunkirk and are interned in Germany. Their pleading messages, sent on a postal card, has been answered and their messages of thanks, received months later, are now among the cherished possessions of The Editor.

Dr. Walter Jacobs, New York dentist whose hobby of casting the hands of famous fighters has brought him into the spotlight, walked into THE RING headquarters recently to present to The Editor two more casts to add to the Dr. Jacobs' collection now resting in our office, and heard The Editor dictating a letter to an American soldier stationed in an outpost *(Continued on page* 43)

WAR FUNDS BECKON to BROWN BOMBER

Army Relief and Red Cross Seem Next on List for Private Louis— N.B.A. Backs Up THE RING'S *Boxing Gloves Campaign*

By
DANIEL M. DANIEL

NOW that Joe Louis, heavyweight champion of the world, has been inducted into the army, followers of boxing and citizens of a critical temperament, are standing by and wondering whether Joe will be allowed to continue boxing, or will be put to work doing the job of any other buck private. Very likely the policy which will be adopted with regard to Louis will strike somewhere in between. He may be permitted to fight in the ring, and then again he will find his army schedule offering little other favors.

Mike O'Dowd, first world champion in ring history to enlist in armed service of Uncle Sam. He served in last war.

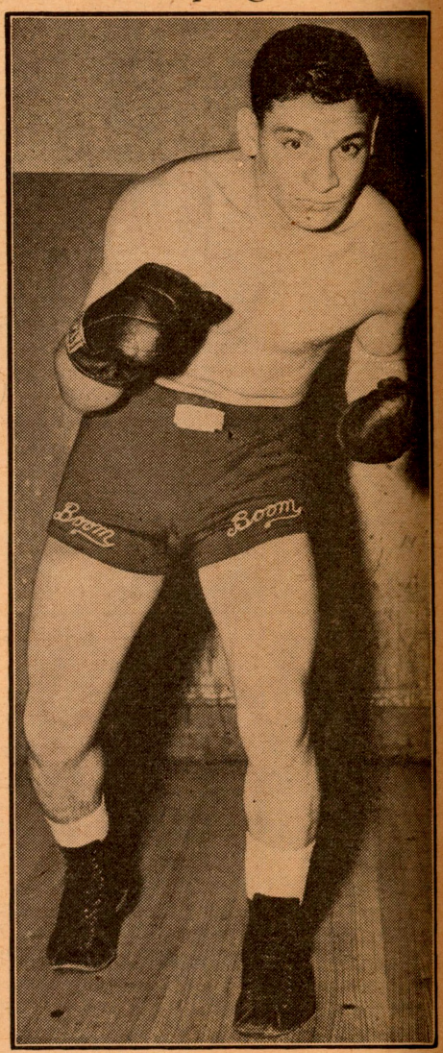
In fact, the way things shape up right now, Private Louis's next fight in the roped arena may not be any more of a financial benefit to him than was his quick knockout of Buddy Baer. It will be recollected that the title-holder donated his end of that fight to the Navy Relief Society.

His next scrap is going to be for an Army relief fund. There had been some talk of his meeting Gus Lesnevich or Melio Bettina in this affair. But the handy way in which Bob Pastor disposed of Lesnevich placed Jimmy Johnston's charge back in the forefront of challengers, such as they are, for the heavyweight crown. But Jimmy won't take a third title engagement for Pastor unless it is an outdoor affair. So that leaves him out. However, Jimmy is willing to let Abe Simon tackle Louis.

* * *

BILLY CONN is moving into service along with Louis, and it does not look as if the Pittsburgh scientist will get that next crack at the Brown Bomber. As for Pastor, he has had two fights with Louis. In one, Bob chased around the Madison Square Garden ring for 10 rounds and defied Joe to catch him. Some astigmatized experts gave the nod to Pastor. In a return engagement, Pastor stood up to Joe much better, even if he did get knocked out. Pastor remained on his feet until the 11th round.

Pastor is 28 years of age and not beyond the physical stage of title formidability. Many a fighter has achieved a world crown after his 28th birthday. Not that Bob assumes a really serious position in this heavyweight situation, for as Louis proved against Buddy Baer not so long ago, the Negro walloper is as solid with that punch as he ever has been. But for want of more violent opponents, Louis will have to look around among those whom he already has beaten. If—the U. S. Army allows him to continue boxing.



Lenny Mancini, star lightweight, who is in the U. S. Army.

It is interesting to note that since Pastor lost to Louis in Detroit, he has fought 11 times and been beaten just once. Billy Conn belted Bob out on September 6, 1940, in New York, but it took the Pittsburgher as many as 13 heats to dispose of the one-time N. Y. U. football player. It could be that in the course of time Pastor has moved up and Conn moved down. Those things have happened before, and have put a lot of spice into title situations right down the years from the days of Cribb.

However, before we do any more speculating as to the chances of Pastor and the availability of Conn, what are to be the destinies of Joe Louis as a soldier?

* * *

LOOKING down the decades in the history of boxing, we make the startling discovery that Louis is the first heavyweight champion who, while holder of the title, became a member of the national service, either as a draftee or an enlisted man.

During the Revolution, Tom Molineaux, a Negro, was our best heavyweight. We had another Negro fighter in Bill Richmond, who took charge of Molineaux when Tom went to England to

meet Tom Cribb. Richmond had gone to England as the body servant of Lord Percy, who had been in charge of British troops on Staten Island. Molineaux did not fight with the Colonists.

During the War of 1812, Jacob Hyer was our best and he did nothing about the conflict with the British. Our heavyweight champion during the Mexican War was Tom Hyer, Jake's son. Tom was more interested in politics than in the war. He got to be a leader among the Know Nothings, who fought the Irish immigration.

The American heavyweight champion of Civil War times was John C. Heenan. He did not get into a Union army uniform, but dashed for safety to England, where his fight with Sayers aroused a lot of indignation on this side because the American was said to have been robbed of the decision. If we called Heenan a phony, the romantic Nat Fleischer would raise the roof off THE RING office.

Well, the years rolled along after Heenan had gone, and in 1898, the U. S. got into a little war with Spain. It lasted only 100 days—not long enough for Bob Fitzsimmons, who had taken the title from Jim Corbett in 1897, to get into the national service. Fitz had shortly before become a citizen of the United States.

* * *

IN 1917-1918—during our participation in World War No. 1, our heavyweight champion was Jess Willard. He was a married man. He had quite a family, and one of his offspring now is a sergeant in the army. Willard was an old man as champions go and it would be harsh to criticize him for staying out. However, he could have done things outside of shouldering a musket. Maybe he was too big for the service. In any event, he did not go into the army, navy or the Marine Corps.

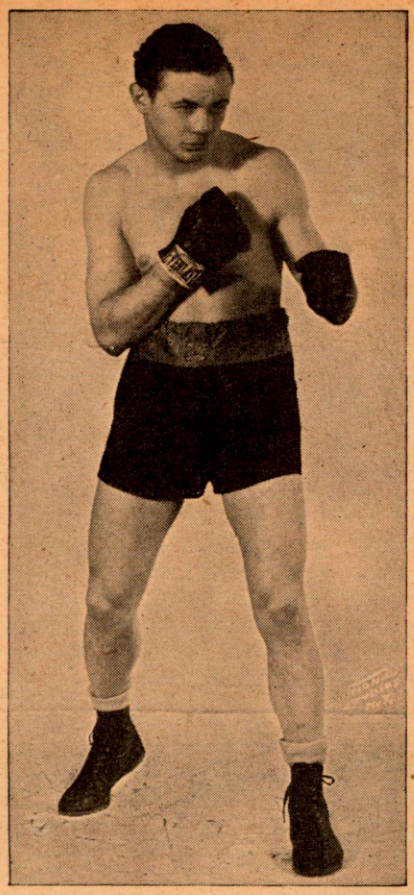
Gene Tunney, who was to take the title from Jack Dempsey, who belted it out of Willard on July 4, 1919, was in the 1917-1918 hostilities with the Marines, and in France established the foundation for the ring skill which was to elevate him to the crown, and send him into retirement undefeated. Dempsey, ill-advised, by his cronies, stayed out of army and navy during the first World War, even though his instincts drove him to enlist. He actually applied at the Great Lakes Naval Station but through some manipulation, he was persuaded to wait. He was told that he could be of more service touring the country as a "bond" salesman for Uncle Sam.

* * *

IN World War No. 1, Mike O'Dowd, middleweight champion, went into the army. In a close examination of all the data found in the copious, accurate and matchless Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Record Book, which was recently published, Joe Louis is the second American boxing champion to go into our army for actual service—not as a coach or athletic officer.

With Louis in the army, boxing is marking time. There is a marked letdown because not only Joe, but Freddie Cochrane, the welterweight title-holder, who is in the navy, temporarily, at least, is on the competitive shelf. Cochrane is a navy coach at Newport, and has been informed that he is in the navy to serve the navy, and cannot count on even an occasional leave to do a professional ring chore.

After the Conn-Tony Zale fight on February 13, Zale announced that he will join the navy. One by one, the standout boxers of the United States go into the various branches of the determined battle to make hash of the Nazis and yakomein of the dirty Japs.



Al Reid, Brooklyn featherweight, who is in U. S. army camp.

IT would be no terrible injustice to the army if, so long as Louis remained available, officials allowed him to continue to fight in the roped square. Of course, it would be ridiculous to re-establish Joe on the old schedule of taking off a month or three weeks to train. Fact is, he no longer requires so long a period of physical preparation. Army life hardly is the soft, easy-going regimen to which Louis had been accustomed between fights before the draft caught him.

Naturally, keeping fit is one thing and being in shape to fight 15 rounds is another. A fighter needs something more than mere physical work to keep down his weight and brighten his eye. He needs actual boxing to keep his timing, which is as essential in the ring as it is on the golf course, or at the plate in baseball.

It would be a pity not to use Louis, if he were around for the using, in as many bouts as could be arranged for the benefit of war charities.

It would be unconscionable for Louis to continue fighting for his own gain, and the gain of his managers, while he was in the uniform of the U. S. army. The same holds for every pro fighter in the service. Their time belongs to Uncle Sam now.

The next move on the part of the champion, with the permission of the army, should be to fight for that army fund, and then to put on another contest for the Red Cross. In fact, the Red Cross should be the beneficiary of a tremendous benefit—actual fights, not phonies—in the Yankee Stadium, with Louis, Zale and Cochrane all on the same card.

The editor and publisher of THE RING, Nat Fleischer, who was active in promoting such events in World War No. 1 until he went into the army himself, is ready to donate his services to further such war charity events. It goes without saying that all others on THE RING would be right with him if the call came.

Meanwhile, Mike Jacobs, who was so kind as to engineer the Louis-Buddy Baer fight—and donate his bit, too, for the navy fund—is somewhat at sea as to the next move with Private Joe.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of the service and the athlete, THE RING wishes to report progress in the campaign it started last month for boxing equipment for the boys in the army and navy.

Backing up THE RING'S movement, Gene Tunney said, "Join in this worthy campaign, everybody. Don't worry about cigarettes for the lads in the service. Do all you can to assure their having boxing gloves, and other athletic equipment."

THE RING has enlisted the aid of Abe Greene, of Paterson, N. J., who is not only head of the Jersey state commission, but president of the National Boxing Association.

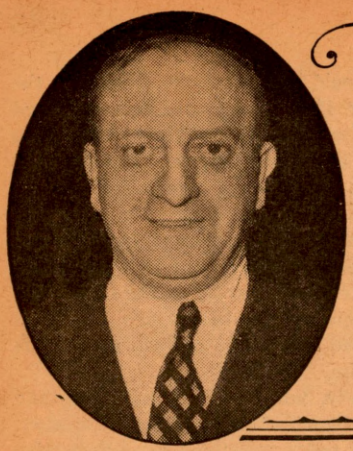
Up to this time Greene had been busy running boxing benefits for the Infantile Paralysis Fund. Now he is ready to jump into the boxing equipment fund, with a comprehensive plan which he is sure will put over the campaign.

He wants every boxing promoter to set aside a certain percentage of the receipts for every show, for this fund.

He wants boxers to donate a certain percentage of their purses. He also has in mind asking spectators to donate a certain fixed sum, according to the prices of their tickets, or to give voluntary donations without set limits.

"I was surprised to read THE RING'S scheme in the issue last month, because I had been working on just that very thing," said Greene, when asked to place the support of the N.B.A. behind this campaign.

(Continued on page 46)



Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Boxing Must Be Kept Going in War Programme

President's Sports Message Welcomed by Fans

Boxing Honored by Col. Miller's Promotion

BOXING fans throughout the nation were deeply impressed by the expressed desire of President Roosevelt to see baseball carried on as usual during the present crisis. His message to Judge Landis was one that carried weight not only in our national pastime, baseball, but in all other sports. Mike Jacobs, America's outstanding promoter, interpreted the message as being directed to others engaged in promotion, besides the baseball moguls, and immediately planned for championship and non-titular boxing bouts for the winter, spring and summer. His plans call for several gigantic charity shows, such as his recent Navy Relief Fund affair, and in these, he expects to use not only non-service men, but the cream of the boxing talent now in the various branches of Uncle Sam's armed forces.

It is as it should be. Sports belong on the war programme now, as they belonged in the last world conflict. For relaxation to a nation whose men and women are extending themselves to the limit to meet every phase of the emergency, there is nothing that compares to baseball and boxing. As a morale builder to those in the service, these sports likewise furnish the means for enjoyment. They take the mind off the more serious work of blasting the Japs and their slimy allies off the map.

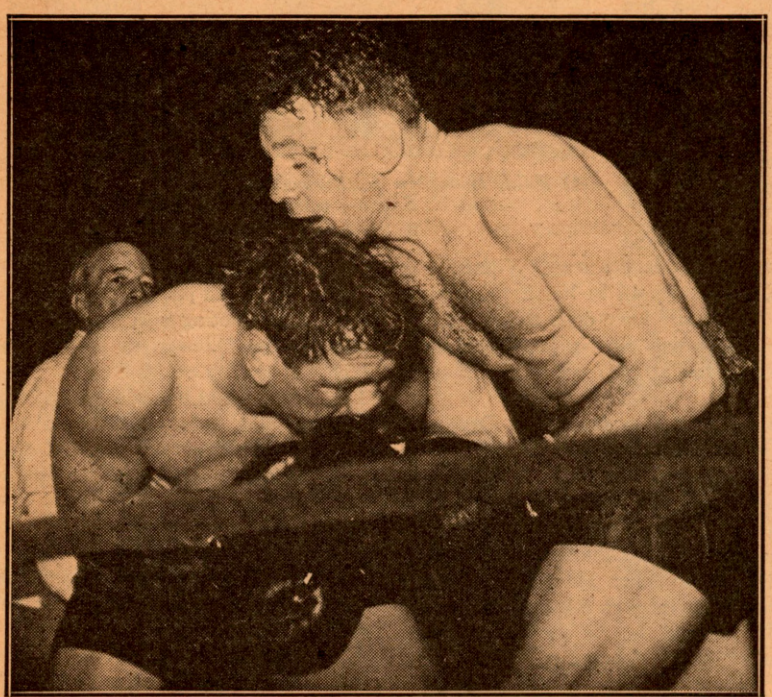
By all means let's not curb our boxing. Mike Jacobs, with his finances and his partnership with the wealthy Madison Square Garden, can well take care of his needs. He requires no help. He can carry on, come what may, unless he is ordered to discontinue. With his splendid organization, fine publicity staff headed by Harry Markson and Walter St. Denis, trained newspapermen, Jacobs and his Twentieth Century Sporting Club can do things in a big way to aid not only morale, but the various charities most in need of their help.

* * *

BUT it is different with the smaller organizations. They live from hand to mouth. They are dependent upon the weekly take to enable them to fulfil their mission in this crisis, that of furnishing entertainment to the factory workers and to the enlisted personnel on furlough. For them, the support of the fans is most vital. This they are certain to obtain only if they can furnish keenly contested bouts with well-matched talent.

And that's where the fight managers and boxers come in. They have a duty to perform also. They must see that the past obstacles in obtaining the proper talent are overcome. They must realize that the heavy burden which falls upon a promoter must be lessened by proper cooperation. They should be willing to work for less than during normal times, so that the promoter can bring his boxing shows to a larger number of persons by charging prices within the reach of all, especially those in the service. To do this, all must play ball in the true American fashion.

Promoters, fighters, managers must work together as never before if they expect boxing to thrive during the crisis. It is up to them, and if I know my American public, I'm sure they won't fail in keeping the ball rolling.



A scene in the final round of the Pastor-Lesnevich fight. Note how tired both were and the cuts over the left eye of each. Pastor proved far superior to the light-heavyweight champion.

With the majority of the best boxers in the service, many new faces will be seen in action in rings around the country. From among the vast army of competitors, we shall find a number of promising lads. It is the big chance for the kids in the game, and promoters should encourage them by offering them contests as often as is possible.

New faces will also bring out new neighborhood talent, hence in the long run, we will find, as we did in the last World War aftermath, a tremendous growth of interest in boxing, with the sport flourishing even in localities that catered but little to it before the present crisis. THE RING will help these newcomers by printing stories and using pictures of them. Also the records of the newcomers. All that is asked of them, is to send in the photos and data.

Boxing will not be dead—as many sports writers have written. Far from it. Not by a long shot. It will thrive with new talent and new supporters—factory workers, munition plants workers, airplane mechanics seeking a few hours of relaxation from their arduous duties. We've seen it before—we'll see it again.

* * *

THE absence of individual attractions will be made up by the presence of good local club talent. People won't be willing to pay for attractions what they have been accustomed to, but that is to be expected. The lengthened hours of labor, the increased cost of living, the curtailment of spending to meet the heavy burden of taxes—all will have to be taken into consideration in carrying out boxing plans for the duration of the emergency.

It is these very burdens that make it necessary to carry on our national sports programmes. Boxing is a big business. It must not be let down during the crisis. Every city should have at least one boxing club, either amateur or professional. THE RING will do its share to aid the promoters—the boxing fans are sure to do theirs.

* * *

WITH Joe Louis in the army, the heavyweight situation is far from bright. There can be little to enthuse over with such a poor crop of talent at the head as challengers for the crown that our honored soldier champion, Joe Louis, holds. With Melio Bettina, Bob Pastor, Abe Simon, Lem Franklin among the handful of heavyweights who are still in the fistic spotlight, the heavyweight picture is a sorrowful one. It is the poorest crop of heavyweights we have had in years, yet from these men, boxing will have to select its leading pairings for the big shows to come.

Lem Franklin, still untried as a first class ringman, may develop into the successor of Louis as a drawing card if he can take the measure of the outstanding challengers, particularly Billy Conn. Billy is laying low. He has a date for a charity bout with Louis next June, a contest that should gross close to a million, and therefore is taking no chances. His tuneup fights, one of which I refereed, were with mediocre talent, but since he had a long layoff, about eight months of idleness, he could not be expected to tackle high class talent in his resumption of boxing. He alone, of those in the public eye, has a chance against Joe because of his cleverness, but even his most ardent supporters can't see him whipping the Brown Bomber unless soldiering takes all the sap out of the champion.

Conn will soon be in the army, not the navy as has been published.

Because of his lack of athletic training and teaching experience, he has been turned down by Gene Tunney and will enter, as did Louis, in the ranks of the buck privates to take his chances on promotion as time marches on. Billy, having married after the draft went into effect, has not been deferred. He rates the same as did Joe Louis.

The middleweight muddle, while adjusted with Tony Zale the sole wearer of the crown, is as bad off now as before. There are no good cards at this writing. Georgie Abrams still rates top challenger, but he already has been whipped badly by Zale and a return engagement won't serve more than to give the sailor boy another chance at the crown. He'll be whipped again because his opponent is too hard a hitter.

The Zale-Conn fight served no purpose at all. Its only benefit was as a money maker, a bout which gave both champions a chance to earn more than they could otherwise obtain in other bouts.

That bout again serves notice to boxing commissions that such handicap matches are not conducive to boxing interest nor to furthering the sport. Champions should be kept in their own division. The boys who have fought their way to a challenger's post should be rewarded with a title contest not men in higher brackets.

As we go to press, the most interesting figure in boxing is a young colored lad, Ray Robinson, our outstanding welterweight. He rates far above the others in his division.

Sugar Ray Robinson, by his splendid performance in the fight in which he stopped Zivic for only Fritzie's second knockout in a long and brilliant career, proved that he is in the light divisions what Louis is in the higher. Ray stands out by himself.

The tall, lean-legged, lither-limbed Negro boy who stabs and shoots his punches like a true master, can't possibly be stopped now. If he gets a chance at the welterweight title, he'll win that by the knockout route, is the prediction of this writer. He is the class of the welterweights.

It's Colonel Miller now. The former head of the National Boxing Association and holder of several Navy boxing championships, is one of two Marine Corps Reserve Officers promoted by the President. Boxing has been honored by his designation.

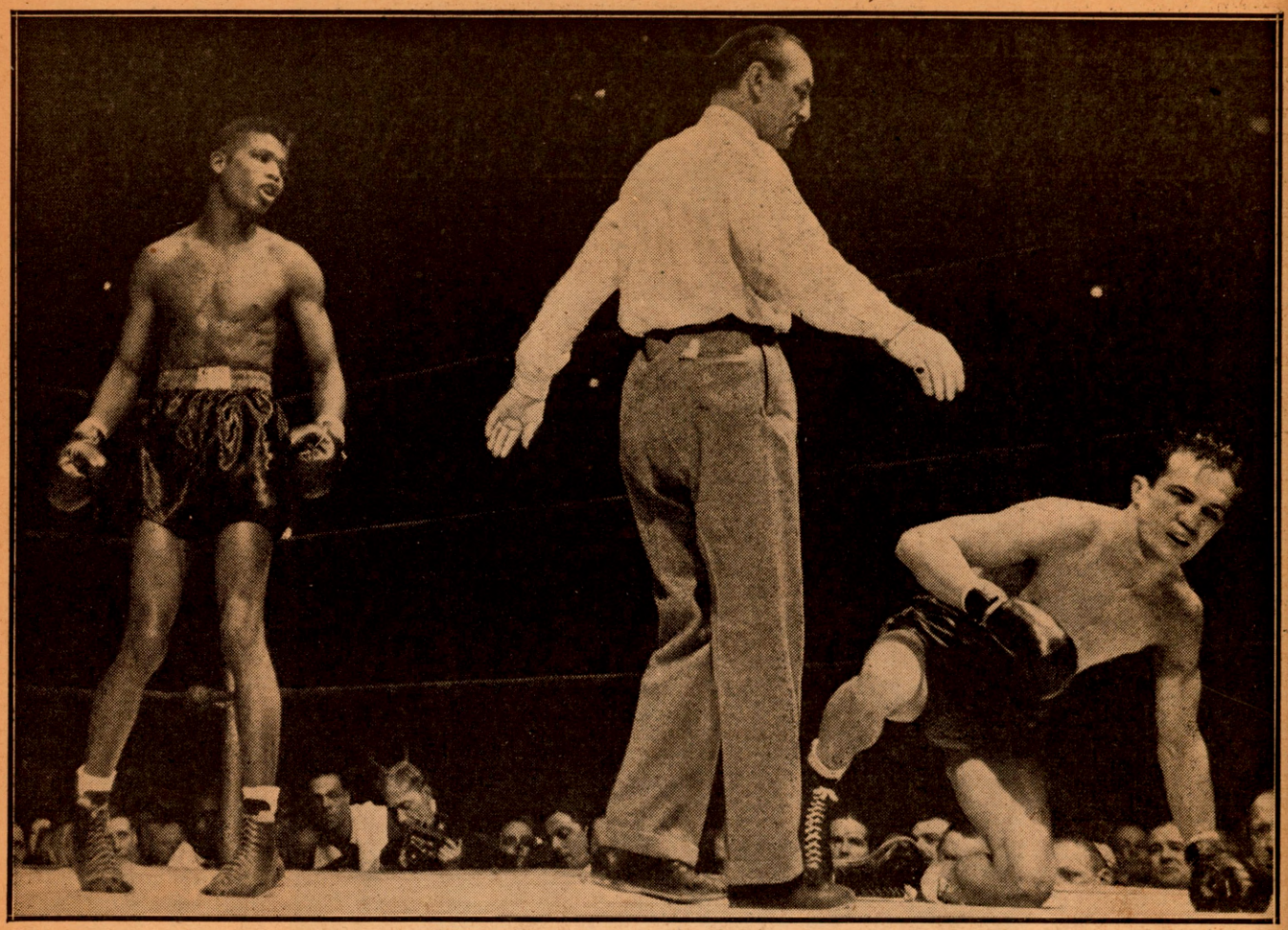
He is thundering along in his division, much as did Louis in the heavyweight when he got started. Being only twenty years old and only a little more than one year as a professional, the Harlem Sugar Boy, if he watches his step and doesn't let national publicity go to his head, is likely to emulate the deeds of Henry Armstrong. He has it in his power to carry off more than one title before he retires.

On what the brilliant Negro boxer showed in his fight with Zivic, he is the classiest ring performer in all-around ability since Louis started his climb to fame and fortune. He possesses both speed and hitting power—two great assets—but in addition he has stamina. He is still growing. Only a few months ago he scaled a legitimate lightweight. In stopping Zivic in the tenth round, he weighed 141¾ pounds.

* * *

AS for Zivic, he still rates high as a fighter, but no longer can be placed in the same class with Robinson. He has reached the stage of his career, where his legs can no longer take care of him in a bout of more than eight rounds. Like those of Dempsey when he clashed with Tunney, they can't stand the strain of quick moving.

Fritzie's eyes are as sharp as ever. His ring skill has not been dulled, but the legs won't hold him up, and that makes a big difference between success and defeat in a bout with a speed demon, such as is Ray Robinson. The chances are that Fritzie hit his peak, after years of ring activity, even before he took the title from Henry Armstrong. Since that glorious victory, he has been



A sad moment for Fritzie Zivic. It is the end for him in his fight with Ray Robinson, who stopped the former welter king in the tenth round of their Garden bout.

an on-and-off fighter. He showed little against Cochrane when he lost the crown, did a splendid job when he was outpointed last November by Robinson, but his last time out against Ray, he looked the part and fought the part of the "little old man of the ring."

Mexico has furnished boxing with many clever and hard hitting fighting men, among them Mexican Joe Rivers, Aurelio Herrera and Baby Arizmendi and now has come another from the land below the Rio Grande who looms as a bright prospect. His name is Carlos Malcara.

He is a tireless and durable, a hard and consistent hitter and can take it. He has everything necessary to enable him to make the grade. Even when he was recently defeated by Norman Rubio in the Garden, he showed enough to gain the plaudits of the crowd. He is of the rough, aggressive type, a pleasing club fighter.

* * *

WHEN Joe Louis was awarded the Ed Neil Memorial Plaque and THE RING MAGAZINE Award for 1941 at the annual dinner of the New York Boxing Writers' Association, he received the highest honors that the boxing fraternity can bestow upon one identified with the sport. It was a well merited award. Never before in the history of boxing has a fighter been so honored as was the Brown Bomber. Everything that was said of him, was honest-to-goodness praise. He merited every word.

High as were the honors accorded him when he received the trophies, his greatest triumph, in my opinion, was that fact that at last he has convinced Gene Tunney, undefeated, retired world heavyweight champion, that he is a great fighter. It took the boxing writers' dinner, with its great gathering of celebrities, to see Joe Louis crowned by Lieut. Commander Tunney as tops as a fighter.

When Gene declared that he had never seen such a brilliant demonstration of human destructiveness in the ring as Louis gave when he mowed down the ponderous Buddy Baer, he finally acknowledged Joe's standing in the history of pugilism. Never before had Gene been willing to admit in public that Louis was a great champion. His praise for Joe was quite reserved. But Gene, good sport that he is, even passed over Jack Dempsey, who sat just in front of both Louis and the Lieutenant Commander, in telling the assembly that there never has been a fighter with such destructive force in his fists as the Bomber.

And the assembly, almost to a man, agreed with him.

It was a great night for Louis and Tunney, and a proud night for THE RING Editor. I gave to Gene the first RING Merit Award back in 1928, and at this dinner I presented Louis with his fourth Merit Award. Tunney was honored for his services to his country and to boxing. In fact, it was this publication that inaugurated the annual awards which now is being followed in many parts of the country in other sports besides boxing.

The boxing writers' dinner has become the outstanding event of its kind in sports. Given in honor of Ed Neil, the Associated Press sports writer and war correspondent, who was killed in the Spanish war, the annual dinner has been a God-sent gift to boxing. It has done much for the uplift of the sport and is eagerly awaited by New York's sports loving public. Although limited to 250 persons, including the guests, the association could dispose of 5,000 tickets if the room were available, so big is the demand.

The 1942 dinner was tops. The simple, beautiful words uttered by Joe Louis when he received the Neil trophy will never be forgotten by those fortunate to hear him. His simple eloquence, words coming from the heart, dwarfed even the thrilling speech of Jimmy Walker, who, concluding his praise of the champion, with finger pointing to Joe, said: "You, Joe Louis, by your actions in and out of the ring, have laid a rose on the grave of Abe Lincoln."

THE heavyweight championship aspirations of Gus Lesnevich, world light-heavyweight king, received a severe setback when he was outpointed by a big margin by Bob Pastor in the Garden on the night of January 30. Bob, fighting better than I have seen him since his Detroit bout with Joe Louis, had everything. He excelled in clever fighting as well as in infighting. When Gus decided to mix matters, Pastor took the play away from him by giving far more than he received.

The 175-pound boss was no match for the man who already has had two cracks at Louis' title and is eager to get a third chance during the outdoor season. He was fast as a streak, blocked to perfection, was calm under fire and never gave an inch. It was Bob Pastor at his best, and if what he displayed against Lesnevich is a criterion, then he should do better than any of the other contenders in a title bout with the Brown Bomber.

In his bid for heavyweight honors, Lesnevich displayed little that should bring any worry to Louis, Lem Franklin or even Abe Simon. As a light-heavyweight, Gus is in his class and should remain there. There are several high class fighters in his division who merit a chance at Gus' crown and against whom Lesnevich would do as fine a job as he did against Tami Mauriello. That's where Gus belongs, at least temporarily. It was an unrelenting battering that he received from the New York State champion, and the test proved that Gus will not do as an opponent for Louis either in March or June or any time in 1942. He may get there later, but he proved that he is far short on fighting equipment to cope with the Bomber.

Pastor took every round but two, according to my card. He was stronger than ever, faster, and gave as beautiful an exhibition of boxing and clever blocking as has been seen in the House that Tex Built in many a month. He was fast and resourceful, and completely befuddled his opponent to the finish.

* * *

THE crowd of 9,592 that had paid $20,728 to see the mill went home perfectly satisfied, because though the fight was not a brilliant one, it offered a variety that was pleasing. Often when Lesnevich came through with several hard wallops to the body, Pastor retaliated by landing stiff punches to the face that more than evened the score.

His feinting was perfect. He frequently maneuvered Gus out of position and then operated on him with the skill of a master. Both wound up with cut left eyes. It begins to look more and more like the veterans who have already seen action against Louis will have to be brought into play again as the summer season gets under way. They are talking about giving the southpaw, Melio Bettina, a chance, but in my opinion, he will prove as easy for Joe as would Lesnevich. A Lesnevich-Bettina battle would be far more pleasing. Melio should be asked first to dispose of one or more of the other outstanding challengers before he is signed for a Louis contest.

* * *

BEFORE the outdoor season gets started, Bettina, Billy Conn, Lem Franklin, among the heavyweights, and a score or more of the best talent in the other divisions, among them Tony Zale and Ray Robinson, will be wearing the uniform of Uncle Sam. It won't be long now before the managers will have to do some tall hustling to make both ends meet by working in other fields besides boxing.

Many of the nation's leading managers already are in the service, while others are in the draft and soon will be called. Boxing is going to furnish many good fighting men.

* * *

THOSE who have been attacking Freddie Red Cochrane for his failure to give Fritzie Zivic a return engagement, or to fight either Jackie Wilson or Ray Robinson for the title, should keep in mind that the Elizabeth champion above all is a member of the armed forces of this country, a country at war with the little yellow rats from Japan and the despicable Nazis of Germany. Let no man hurl bricks at a lad who enlisted in the Navy a week after he won the title and has been doing efficient work ever since.

It is not for him to say when he can accept a challenge and I congratulate the New York State Boxing Commission for its refusal to be rushed into suspending Cochrane or vacating his crown because he cannot defend it until proper permission is granted. The New York Commission and the N. B. A. did well when they suspended the six months championship defense rule so far as it affects title-holders in the service. They are in a far bigger battle than boxing and should have their championships defended.

Attacks upon such idle champions is unwarranted and unpatriotic. Let's praise, rather than knock such inactive boys.

Willie Gilzenberg, manager of Cochrane, riled at attacks on Cochrane, has dug into the All-Time Record Book to see what happened during the last World War, and here is his interesting information:

Jess Willard knocked out Jack Johnson, April 5, 1915, in Havana, Cuba, in 26 rounds for the heavyweight championship and never defended his title until he boxed Jack Dempsey, July 4, 1919, at Toledo, Ohio.

Battling Levinsky won the light-heavyweight championship from Jack Dillon in Boston, October 24, 1916, and never defended it until he was knocked out by Georges Carpentier in Jersey City, October 12, 1920.

Mike O'Dowd won the middleweight title from Al McCoy, November 14, 1917, in Brooklyn—enlisted in the Army—and defended it against Johnny Wilson on May 6, 1920, in Boston. Wilson beat O'Dowd for the middleweight title.

Ted Lewis outpointed Jack Britton at Boston, August 31, 1915, for the welterweight title and lost it back again to Britton when the latter kayoed him in nine rounds on March 17, 1919, at Dayton, Ohio.

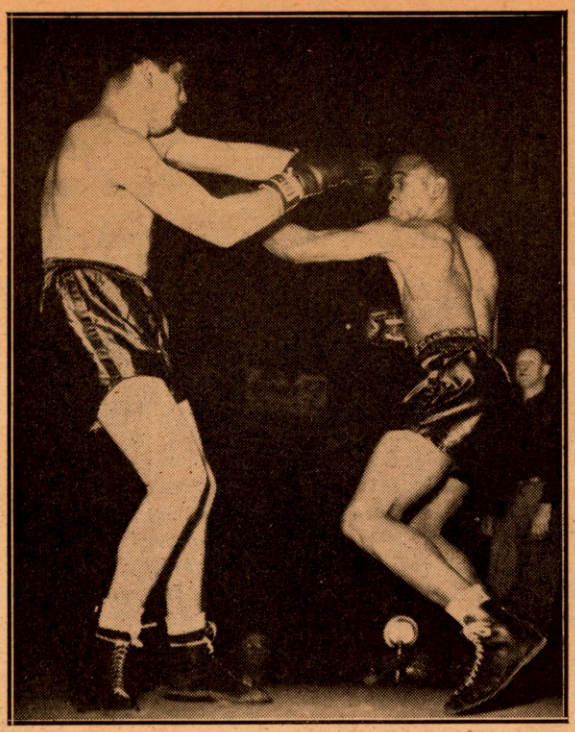
Benny Leonard knocked out Freddie Welsh in nine rounds in New York on May 28, 1917, and retired undefeated in 1925. During the war Leonard engaged in several no-decision fights.

Johnny Kilbane outpointed Abe Attell at Los Angeles on February 22, 1912, for the featherweight title and lost the crown to Eugene Criqui, June 2, 1923, in New York.

Pete Herman won the bantamweight championship from Kid Williams in New Orleans on January 9, 1917, and lost the title to Joe Lynch on December 22, 1920, in Madison Square Garden, New York.

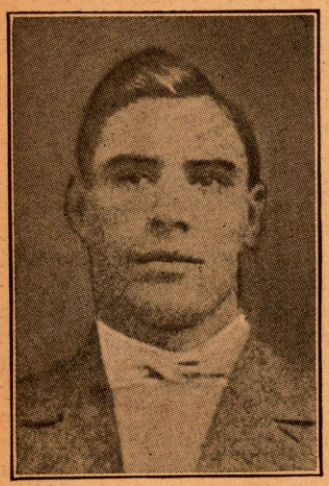
Jimmy Wilde knocked out the Zulu Kid in London on December 18, 1911, to win the flyweight championship. Wilde lost the crown to Pancho Villa in New York on June 18, 1923.

(Continued on page 44)



Booker Beckwith, colored star from Gary, Indiana, started the new year in good form when he took the measure of Joey Maxim, Clevelander, in ten rounds at Chicago. Booker is an aggressive fighter who should go a long way in his profession.

Montana *and Its* Fighters



Jim Barry, a rough, tough fighter of three decades ago, who hailed from Montana and put that state on the fistic map.

Western State, in Pre-Commission Days, Staged Some of the Best Mills — Ketchel, Langford, Barry, Jeannette, Jeffries, Munroe, Blackburn, Nelson, Clabby, Dillon, Wells, Levinsky, Herrera, Ross, McCarthy, McVey and Kaufman Among Those Who Brought the Place into Spotlight

By LELAND NEWMAN

"LAY-DEES an' Gen-tell-men! "The feat-sure a-track-shun of this even-ing, for a fifteen rounds fight for the cham-peenship of thee world. Introducing Tom Smith of Butte, Montana, and Frank Jones of Los Angeles!"

What music these words are to Mr. John Fight Fan, the country over, as he sits down to his radio to listen to a blow by blow account of any of the leading fight programs.

In these days of high purses but few of the many fans with the exception of those living within a short radius of New York City or a few other of the larger cities are privileged to witness the country's leading fight cards, and as a result the ardor of the fight fan in other localities has been dampened somewhat, yet not very much, if the fans in the state of Montana are an example. True, they would like to be able to be among those present at many of the leading fights, but thanks to the radio and its sponsors, they are not only able to listen to their favorite programs, but can gather and argue about the merits of their favorites just as vociferously and lustily as the more privileged fans whose voices furnish the background for these programs.

Not even the great so-called Dempsey-Gibbons fiasco held at Shelby, Montana, on July 4, 1923, was able to kill interest in the sport in the far West. Despite the off-again, on-again, tactics of Mr. Kearns, the fight drew a purse of $201,485, a pretty fair gate when a person stops to realize that Montana, while the third largest state in the union has but a half-million people within its borders. And there is but little doubt in the minds of many in the know that the fight would have drawn at least double the amount had not a doubt been injected into the argument as to whether the bout would go on at all as scheduled.

* * *

IN the days before radio, Montana was the scene of many a great contest and some of this country's most rugged fighters either were born or made their start here. The great Stanley Ketchel made his start here. He engaged in bouts in several Montana cities before journeying to California where he first gained prominence. He fought such Montana fighters as Mose La Fontise, Morris Thompson, Jack Sullivan and Bob Sennate.

As early as 1902, James J. Jeffries journeyed out to Butte, then a wild western mountain town, for a four-round exhibition with Jack Munroe, the Butte miner. Jeffries failed to stop him and Jim was floored once himself by this tough miner. They were rematched, however, two years later in San Francisco, where Jeffries stopped Munroe in two rounds.

In other early day fights here, most of which were held in Butte, Battling Nelson won a twenty-round decision over Aurelio Herrera; Jimmy Clabby won a twelve-round decision over Eddie McGoorty; Jack Dillon beat Bob Moha in twelve; Freddie Welsh took fighting Dick Hyland in twelve and Jack Dillon took Battling Levinsky over the same route.

Jim Barry, one of the toughest heavyweights of his day, was a Montana product. He fought most of the prominent heavyweights, fighting Sam Langford 11 times, Jack Blackburn, Joe Louis' present trainer, twice, Joe Jeannette three times, Sam McVey twice, also Fireman Jim Flynn, Al Kaufman, Tony Ross, Luther McCarthy, Porky Flynn and Jim Stewart. He was finally shot to death in a brawl at Panama in the Canal Zone.

* * *

BUT coming back to more recent years, Montana has produced some very rugged boys, and while but few of their many fights were held in the state, some were held here.

Al Webster, the Billings Iron Man; Joe Simonich and Dixie La Hood, both of Butte; Frankie Wine of Belt, Hubert Dennis of Ennie, Ritchie Fontaine of Fairview and Ford Smith, the heavyweight from Kalispell, are but a few of the later Montana fighters who have made a name for themselves. And if they had had the right handling and management, such as some of the other better boys have had, the probability is that they would have been more prominent and successful.

A look in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book will show that each of these lads fought some pretty tough customers. Al Webster engaged such lads as Al Van Ryan, Joe Simonich, Everett Strong, George Manley, George Courtney, Guerilla Jones, Dave Shade and Fred Lenhardt.

Joe Simonich numbered among his opponents such men as Willie Ritchie, English Billy (Bermondsey) Wells, Mickey Walker, Pete Latzo and Joe Dundee. Dixie La Hood's record shows him to have met Billy Mascot, Felix Villimore, George Marks, Pete Sarmiento, Young Nationalista, Chuck Hellman, Eddie O'Dowd, Chick Suggs, Bud Taylor and Izzy Schwartz.

Frankie Wine faced such opponents as Young Stribling, whom he fought no less than four times, and Jack Dempsey. He fought Dempsey in 1931 at the time Dempsey was hitting the comeback trail. Frankie traveled far and wide during his career fighting in such far away spots as South Africa and Australia.

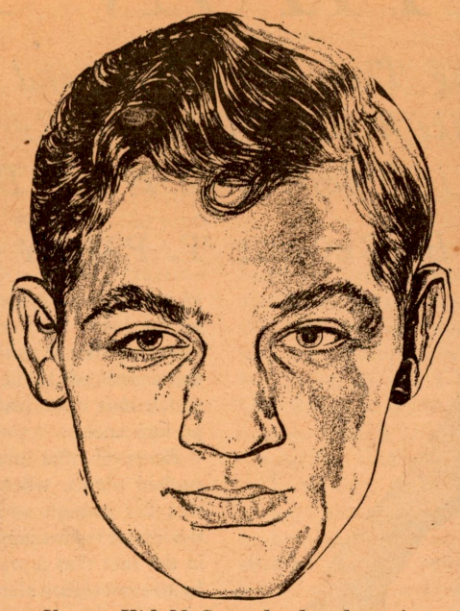
Hubert Dennis met a lot of good men among whom were Dixie La Hood, Santiago Zorilla, Al Wing Lee, Henry Woods, Goldie Hess, Billy Vaughn, Battling Gizzy, Ritchie Fontaine, Lew Massey, Young Peter Jackson, Charley Gomer, Charley Burns, Wesley Ramey and Dick Demaray.

Ritchie Fontaine, recently injured in a car wreck with Bud Taylor, and who many thought would never be able to fight again, is still going. He has fought such men as Tony Chavez, Baby Palmore, Johnny Pena, Hubert Dennis, Henry Armstrong, Holman Williams, Lew Feldman, Eddie Zivic and Aldo Spoldi.

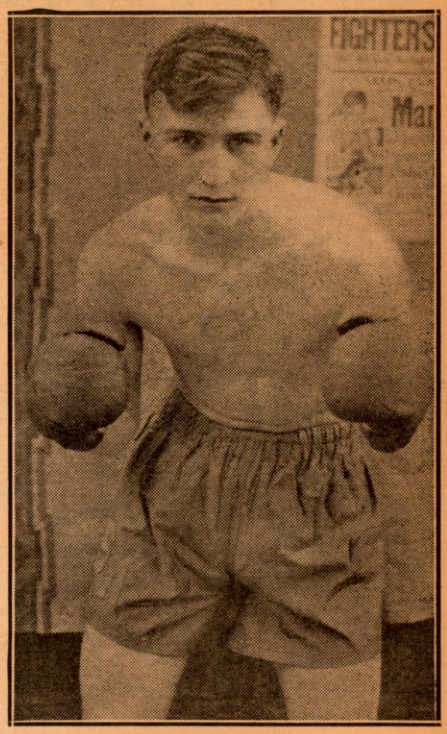
Ford Smith numbers among his opponents K. O. Christner, Leon Chevalier, Art Lasky, Hank Hankinson, Maxie Rosenbloom, Buddy Baer, Ray Impellitiere, Primo Carnera, Charley Retzlaff, Al Ettore, Leroy Haynes, Nathan Mann and Leo Lomski. So taking everything into consideration, Montana can well be proud of her fight contribution to the nation. True, there are but few of Montana's towns holding regular fight programs at the present time, however, we will keep going on producing new names to take the places of the old ones in the record books, ever hoping to produce a champion.

In the Fistic Headlines

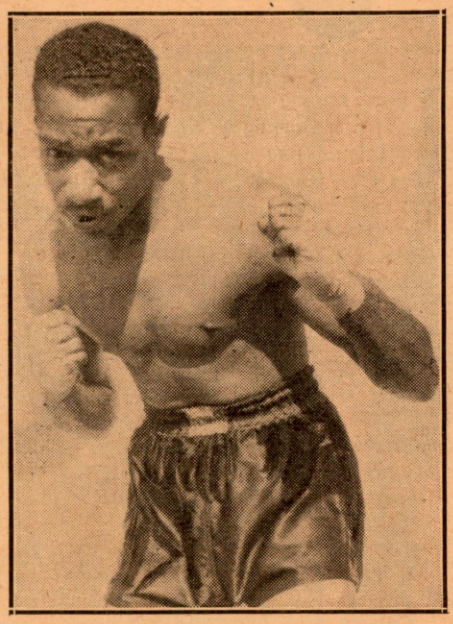
Carmen Notch, Pittsburgh's aggressive welterweight.



Young Kid McCoy who has been inducted into the army.



Sammy Kline, latest Canadian featherweight prospect who has a clean record as a pro in nine starts.



Ivan Christie, known also as Pal Silvers, star British West Indian lightweight campaigning out of New York.

CARMEN NOTCH, Pittsburgh's battling welterweight who is handled by Joe Brusco, is one of the best cards in the Pennsylvania region. The Pittsburgher, in his recent fight with Maxie Berger, in Toledo, gave the fans a thrill. It was a close battle with Maxie nosing out the verdict. But the Toledo fight followers were so pleased with Notch's performance that he was asked to return for another engagement, but had to turn it down because of a cut eye.

Last year Notch engaged in seven battles and won five. He stopped Baby Kid Chocolate in seven rounds; won from Felix Garcia in ten, Eddie Dunn in eight, Jackie Adragna in eight and Beauford in ten and dropped decisions to Ossie Harris in ten and Ernie Derho in eight.

This year he hopes to get into action in the ring often, despite the fact that he expects shortly to be called into the service of Uncle Sam.

* * *

THE Army inducted Young Kid McCoy a few weeks ago, and with him in the service, the welterweight division has lost one of the best prospects. Though many of the lads who are in the armed forces will get an opportunity to show their wares now and then in the roped square, it doesn't look as bright for them as before the Pearl Harbor sneak punch was delivered by the treacherous Japs.

With the demand for man power growing daily, information has reached THE RING office that not much time off will be allowed the boxers and that only a few will be permitted to train for contests in the professional ring and only when an army or navy charity is involved. That is as it should be.

Under such conditions, there isn't much likelihood that men like McCoy, Georgie Abrams, Belloise, Tucker, Cal Cagni, Nettlow, Apostoli, Soose, Conn, Zale, among other stars of the roped square will be seen much in ring action.

The youngsters will get their opportunity now and that's why fight managers throughout the country are keeping their eyes peeled on newcomers, boys who have made good in Golden Gloves tournaments and still are under the draft age.

* * *

WORD has been received by THE RING that after Billy Conn was turned down by Gene Tunney for a post with his athletic organization, he decided to wait his turn and go into the army. Billy has already received his physical examination and will don the army uniform early next month. Although married, and about to become a father, Billy has been placed in Class 1A by the draft board on the same grounds that Joe Louis received his rating.

Because of the fact that an addition is expected in the family, Conn has been granted a short furlough but will be in before the summer gets under way. How that will affect his status as a fighter and how it will affect his proposed fight with Louis next June, remains to be seen.

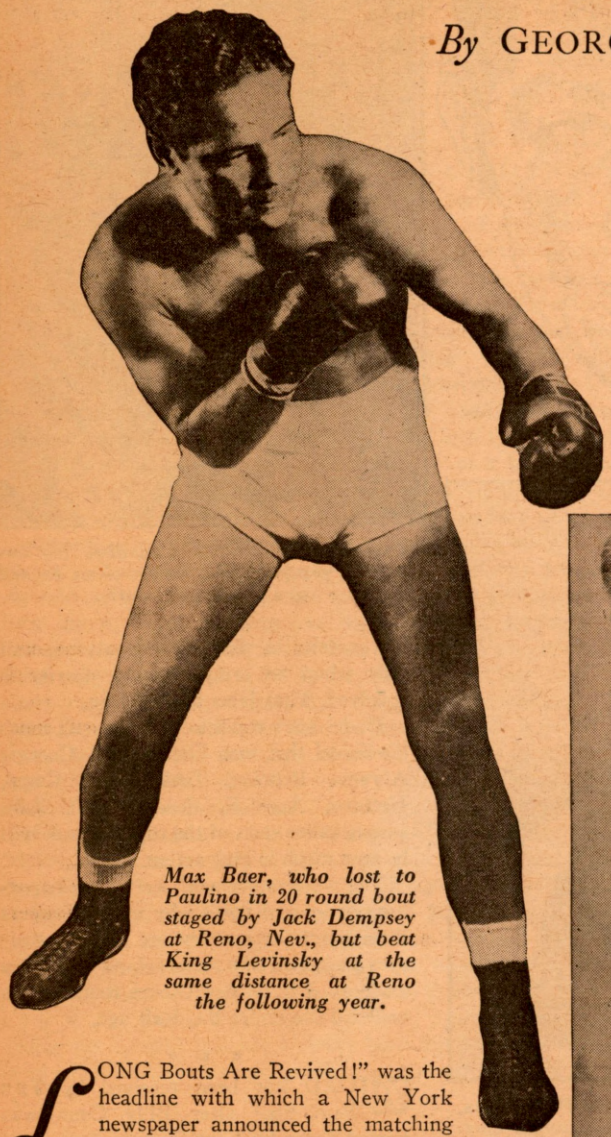
* * *

IVAN CHRISTIE, a lightweight, who hails from the British West Indies is one of the foremost lightweights in the country. This colored boy, like Ray Robinson and Bob Montgomery, stands far above the average in his division. When in the West Indies, he held the lightweight and welterweight crowns and fought under the name of Pal Silvers. Since coming *(Continued on page 45)*

MARATHON BOUTS

Boxers Used to Pacing Themselves in Ten and Fifteen Rounds Would Find It Hard to Strike Winning Gait For Extended Distance Battles —Oldtimers at Best in Twenty-Five Frame Bouts or Finish Fights

By GEORGE T. PARDY



Max Baer, who lost to Paulino in 20 round bout staged by Jack Dempsey at Reno, Nev., but beat King Levinsky at the same distance at Reno the following year.

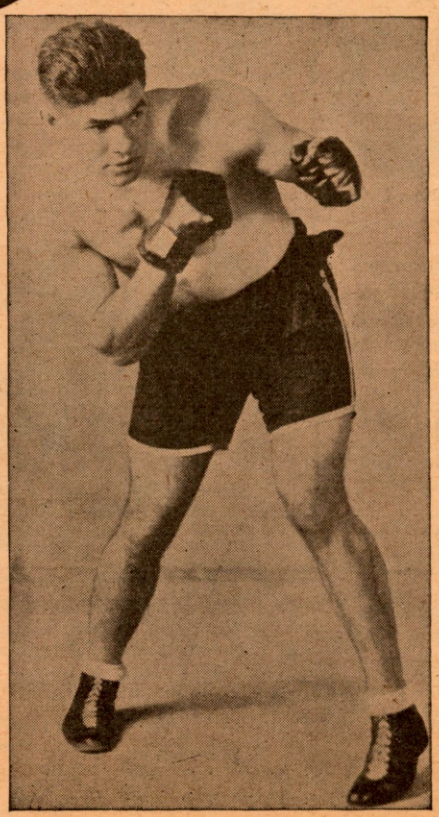
"LONG Bouts Are Revived!" was the headline with which a New York newspaper announced the matching of Bill Poland and Eddie Blunt at Washington, D. C., in a scheduled twenty-five round contest of last year. From the advertising ballyhoo standpoint of an attempt to arouse interest in the starting of two heavyweights on a pugilistic marathon, it was all right to list it as a revival. But it wasn't so very reviving after all, for Blunt, the colored gladiator, didn't extend the endurance experiment beyond the fourth frame, when he took a full count after blocking a right hand wallop with his chin.

Prior to that Blunt had Poland on the canvas, but Bill got up, kept on coming, slammed Eddie down three times, and finally finished him. Poland is managed by Jack Kearns, and the man who piloted Jack Dempsey to the heavyweight throne, with the aid of Tex Rickard, lost no time in proclaiming the victor another world-beating thumper. Blunt, who has beaten Abe Simon, Buddy Baer and Tony Musto, was never kayoed before, so that on the face of things Poland would seem to have done a creditable job.

Unfortunately for the Kearns jubilation campaign, however, there was a great deal of scathing newspaper criticism regarding the lack of form shown by the loser. And on the following day Claude W. Owen, chairman of the Washington Boxing Commission, announced the suspension of Eddie Blunt for four months in the section over which that organization holds sway, for giving an unsatisfactory performance.

However that may have been, the bout was nothing to get excited about, whatever happened, as neither winner nor loser was far enough advanced along the championship trail to make the result of paramount fistic importance. Its main interest lay in the fact that it was billed for a longer route than any traversed by heavyweights since 1915, when Willard took the world's championship title away from Jack Johnson at Havana, in twenty-six rounds.

* * *



Paulino Uzcudun, who found no difficulty, despite terrific heat, in going twenty rounds to victory over Baer.

EVERY once in a while some disgruntled oldtimer comes to the front with a complaint that the fifteen-frame limit favored by most boxing commissions for championship battles in all classes is too short to prove the real fighting class of principals. But majority opinion among the fans unquestionably favors the shorter glove contests as opposed to the twenty-five round schedule, or the uncompromising "fight - to - a - finish" savagery of the past.

Twenty-five round matches are permissible in Nevada, as well as the District of Columbia, and the States of Kentucky and Michigan allow twenty-rounders within their respective borders. It will be remembered that Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis signed to go twenty rounds at Detroit with Bob Pastor a couple of years ago. But Pastor was stopped in the eleventh session, so those who were curious to know how Joe would shape up over a long distance journey were left still guessing.

With the exception of Max Baer, who most people figure as being out of the fighting picture definitely, none of the fighters now in active service, in any class, has ever fought over fifteen rounds. Max tried the long distance stunt back in his salad days, when he was young and peppy. Jack Dempsey was promoting twenty-round scraps at Reno some ten years ago, and he put Max against Paulino Uzcudun and King Levinsky, in turn. The bouts took place in 1931 and 1932, respectively.

Both battles lasted the scheduled limit, Baer losing on points to Paulino, and winning a decision over Levinsky.

THE average fighter of today would have a tough time trying to adjust himself to the demands of a twenty-five round tussle, let alone being required to climb through the ropes and slug for an indefinite space of time in a "finish" encounter. He earns his money a whole lot easier than did the men who fought in that stern ring period when iron endurance was one of the chief requisites for success in the fistic profession.

In this connection, it is worth remembering that one of the most scientific boxers of Queensberry times, the late Packey McFarland, when at the height of his career, suddenly refused to engage in anything beyond fifteen round bouts. In 1908, Packey boxed a twenty-five round draw with Freddy Welsh. In the year following Ray Bronson held Packey to a twenty-round draw; in 1910 Welsh drew with him again, this time in twenty frames; and in 1911 McFarland won a twenty-round decision over Tommy Murphy.

McFarland is credited with 112 battles during his ring career, but the four mentioned above were the only long distance bouts in which he participated. It will be noticed that three resulted in draws. The fourth, with Tommy Murphy, went to Packey on points. But it wasn't a brilliant victory, for McFarland, although classed as a lightweight, was really much closer to the welter mark, and Murphy had much the worse of the weights.

Said McFarland when explaining his stand against long glove journeys:

"I refused to engage in any more twenty- or twenty-five round bouts because I figured that endurance was not an essential in boxing, at least not to the extent that should make the fellow who could go the marathon route in boxing the superior to his opponent—who might outclass him in cleverness, speed and hitting power. Ten or twelve rounds is enough for any man to show what he can do. No real champion needs more than that number. No good man can do his best when he knows he has to travel twenty or twenty-five rounds, for when he figures he might tire before the scheduled limit, he will not exert himself to box at his best in the early rounds."

* * *

WHILE McFarland never won a championship title, he was always in demand by promoters because his bewilderingly fast work made him a good drawing card. He liked the New York "no decision" ten round bouts, all the more so because the Gotham showmen weren't too particular about making him scale at the lightweight limit. It is no secret that Packey outweighed most of the men he fought around Manhattan.

He was not at his best in long distance battles, as his record shows, hence his determination to stick to the short glove journeys. For Packey was an excellent business man and attained wealth and high commercial rating after his retirement from the ring.

Of course the Chicagoan had an axe to grind in defending the quick gallop glove jousts, but it's a cinch that none of today's battlers would disagree with his arguments. Few of them would want to emulate the performances of some of Packey's contemporaries, such as Abe Attell, who between March 20, 1902, and the following April 24, met Kid Broad twice, drawing with him in fifteen, and beating him in twenty rounds; and lost to Benny Yanger in nineteen rounds. For that matter, Kid Broad has been known to engage in two twenty-five round battles within ten days, nor were those kinds of near-perpetual motion fistic feats confined to the smaller classes. Purses were mighty slim then, compared with the earnings of modern boxers, and a pugilist couldn't afford to be too choosey in making fight dates.

But whatever the advocates of twenty-five round fights may say, we fancy that none will be found to recommend a return to the "finish fights" schedule, if such a thing were possible. Just think of that oft-quoted ring classic, the longest glove scrap on record—110 rounds between Jack Burke and Andy Bowen, lightweights, at New Orleans, April 6, 1893, lasting seven hours and nineteen minutes! This was declared "no contest," which amounted to the same thing as a draw, when both men were too exhausted to strike another blow. Even the most ardent of the "long bout" fans might well balk at a repetition of this! Shorter bouts are the public demand today.

BUT what—one naturally reflects—about the exhausted spectators? Can you imagine a modern gathering of fight-fanciers sitting through such a dismal ordeal? For dismal it was, according to all accounts, as for something like sixty rounds the principals merely staggered around, making faces at each other, and handing out weak punches that flapped like fly-swatters.

New York never inflicted anything as bad as that on the fight fans, but the latter's patience must have been sorely tried at the Coney Island Club on November 28, 1892, when they watched middleweights Alec Greggains and Buffalo Costello prance around a ring for eighty rounds. The late Arthur Lumley, then publisher of the New York *Illustrated News,* told me about that one:

"It was a good, lively scrap for about twenty-four rounds," said Lumley. "Costello had something the better of matters, as he was faster than Greggains and had the man from the Coast worried with his lightning jabs. But I think it was in the twenty-fifth that Buffalo knocked Greggains through the ropes with a left swing. It was a hard wallop and nearly stopped Alec. But Costello broke his hand with that punch, and couldn't do any real damage with it afterwards. Greggains didn't know that, and his respect for Buffalo's punch kept him from mixing matters.

"From then on the bout degenerated into a farce. Such blows as were struck didn't amount to anything, but the pace had told on both men so much that they could hardly drag one leg after another. Yet the referee let 'em go ahead. There was a lot of money bet on that scrap with a big contingent from San Francisco plunging on Greggains, and the thing that really surprised me was that the third man in the ring didn't find some excuse for giving the fight to Costello.

"The gamblers ran the game in New York then. But there must have been some hitch that I knew nothing about, for the Buffalo man didn't win after all. It got into the small hours of the morning, folks were lying asleep in some parts of the clubhouse, others drinking out of bottles and varying that amusement by cursing the fighters eloquently. Finally the referee who, believe me, was a pretty tired person himself, called a halt after the men had limped to their corners in the eightieth round, and pronounced it a draw. That Costello-Greggains fiasco just about sickened New Yorkers of the finish fight racket, and helped establish the Horton Law and its twenty-five round provisions."

Incidentally, Costello and Greggains only cut up $2,000 as a reward for their exertions. There had been a side-bet of $250 each, but the draw decision eliminated that feature of the affair. Even allowing for the fact that the purchasing power of a dollar was more than twice what it is today, nobody will say that Alec or the Buffalo were overpaid. Even shadow-boxing for eighty frames wouldn't be any too light an athletic stunt.

* * *

THERE were some great battles staged for small money by the old California Athletic Club, an organization to whose past glories veteran ring patrons at the Golden Gate still bear willing witness. It is not an exaggeration to state that no other club in this country, or, for that matter, in the world, ever brought together so many noted pugilists as did the California. It had the backing of such men as General Miles, Senator Fair, Major McLaughlin, M. H. de Young, John D. Spreckles, and scores of other prominent citizens who loved the sport.

The club was not run to make money—but merely to amuse its members. Purses were hung up, and the men told to go in and fight for them. And they fought, on the level, and for purses that fistic stars today would sneer at, and even lesser ring lights pass by with contempt. Let us glance at the records of a few of these contests.

There was big Joe McAuliffe and Frank Glover, heavyweights, who met in May, 1888, for a purse of $1750. Forty-nine savage rounds they milled with small gloves, before Glover took the full count. In the same year Young Mitchell and Mike Cleary went thirty rounds, the former proving victor on a winner-take-all basis. And Mitchell's reward for his labors amounted to $1,250. In the following December Peter Jackson, the colored Australian champion, knocked out Joe McAuliffe in twenty-four rounds for a $3,000 purse.

In 1899 Joe Choynski added $1,500 to his bank account by stopping Frank Glover in fourteen rounds. In March of the same year Mike Duffy won from Australian Tom Meadows in forty-five rounds, receiving five hundred dollars for his end. Neither of the last-named men were champions, but imagine any third-raters today being asked to fight to a finish for such a small sum, with small mitts, and nothing for the loser!

In 1890, lightweight champion Jack McAuliffe knocked out Jimmy Carroll in forty-seven rounds before the California Club, and his earnings didn't total over five hundred dollars, outside of a $250 side bet. That same year Patsy Kerrigan and Danny Needham, two of the best welters and bitterest rivals in the country, met in the longest and toughest battles ever witnessed by the club members. First one and then the other were groggy, and tottering on the verge of a knockout. The bout went into 102 rounds, before the referee declared it a draw, and the principals split $1,500 between them. The same year, Bob Fitzsimmons, fresh from Australia, was paid $1,250 for kayoing Bill McCarthy in nine rounds.

Jake Kilrain fought George Godfrey, the colored heavyweight, before the California Club in 1891. Kilrain won in forty-two rounds, receiving $4,500, with $500 going to the loser as balm for his bruises. In the same year occurred the famous sixty-one round battle between Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett. This battle represented what might be called the high-tide in purses for that period, as each man received $5,000, a big sum for the times.

* * *

THE deep solicitude shown for modern leather-pushers by the powers-that-be, when an important fight is occasionally stopped because one of the contestants bleeds from a cut eyebrow, was not in evidence at the California Club, nor indeed at any club, large or small in that age of gruelling mills. There was no such thing as a technical knockout. The shedding of gore was looked upon as one of the game's simple hazards. If a man wanted to quit, that was his business, but the referee who halted a scrap because of spilt claret, wouldn't have been likely to get another assignment as third man in the ring.

Billy Murphy of Australia, known internationally as "The Torpedo" because of the terrific punching power of his right hand, fought several times before the California Club, and won the world's feather title there by knocking out Ike Weir, the famous Belfast Spider.

In 1899 Billy was matched to fight Frank Murphy of England at the club, for a purse of $1,800. The battle lasted twenty-seven rounds, with the men fighting at a fast clip, and slugging like demons. Then it was discovered that both had broken their hands so badly that neither could risk sending in another punch. A surgeon verified the seriousness of the injuries. However, the referee wasn't altogether satisfied, and ordered the principals to come to the club the next morning. At that time a referee had the power to order a battle resumed at a future date, this being a ruling transplanted from the ungentle times of the bareknuckle, London Prize Ring to the Queensberry glove era.

Billy Murphy made his appearance at the club as ordered, with both his hands in splints, but Frank Murphy failed to show up. Under the circumstances the referee reluctantly consented to call the contest a draw, and divide the purse between the Murphys. But not until another surgeon hired by the club had taken off the splints from Billy's mauleys, and pronounced them unfit for pugilistic purposes.

* * *

THE Murphys were more fortunate in their dealings with the club than Sam Fitzpatrick the Australian welterweight, and Paddy Meehan of San Francisco. They were matched for a finish go, but in the fourth round each landed a hard right swing to the jaw, and both men went down and out.

There was no fake about the occurrence, it was just one of those queer things that don't often happen, but the referee wasn't at all pleased, and after he had counted the men out, stated candidly that he believed they had pulled off a barney. Yet both fighters were stunned and had to be revived in their respective corners, and a doctor who was summoned gave it as his opinion that each had been knocked cold.

But a referee was a far more important person then than now, and when this one stuck to his viewpoint, the club executives said that they felt compelled to support him, and that no money would be given the principals.

It was at this juncture that Paddy Carroll got into action. Carroll had been a prominent heavyweight, having fought Irish Jack Burke and other good men of that time, and having retired, was engaged as matchmaker by the California Club. In later years Paddy became a leading boxing promoter in Chicago, where he was associated with Jack Curley.

Carroll was highly indignant over the deal given Fitzpatrick and Meehan, and told the club officials in plain, unvarnished language what he thought. The amount involved was only one grand, and Paddy demanded that the boxers receive $500 each. This was refused. Then Carroll played his trump card.

He threatened to visit every sports editor in San Francisco the next day, in company with the luckless gladiators, and give out a signed statement for publication, asserting that the double knockout had been genuine, and the rich members of the far-famed California Club were a lot of pikers, capable of swindling their own mothers.

This warlike declaration brought results. Everyone present knew Carroll to be a man of his word, and newspaper criticism of a hostile kind was something none of the big business men of the organization desired. After a short consultation, the executives decided to reverse the referee's edict, call the bout a draw, and pay the principals the amount agreed upon in the articles, splitting the purse.

Carroll then tendered his resignation as matchmaker, as under the circumstances he expected to be fired anyway. But much to his surprise, the resignation was refused, and on the following day, sugar millionaire Claude Spreckles, the big shot of the club, sent him a check for $500, to be divided between the boxers and himself. Spreckles stated that he admired the stand Carroll had taken in the matter, and entirely disapproved of the referee's action.

* * *

SO far as ring finance is concerned, one doesn't have to go so far back as California Club days to mark a contrast between small and big purses. Even in the times of the no decision, ten round days, preceding the coming of the Walker Law, boxers were none too sure of getting worth-while pay for their work between the ropes.

There was a lot of competition with so many little clubs in operation, many of which were short-lived, but as soon as one closed its doors, another sprung up, like a mushroom in the night.

On one occasion Johnny Harvey, a clever East Side lightweight, not in the front rank, but enjoying the reputation of a dependable fighter and likely "comer," was matched by his manager to box Willy Beecher before one of the minor clubs.

At the last moment, Beecher, who was a very popular chap with the fans, kicked about the terms offered. He demanded a guarantee which the club officials couldn't see their way to give, and it seemed as though the match must fall through.

Finally, Harvey's manager said he would accept the percentage offered by the club, and guarantee Beecher the amount the latter asked for, so sure did he feel that Harvey would defeat Willy. It was the real thing in stifling hot summer weather, and this fact prompted Harvey's pilot to make a sporting proposition to Beecher's mentor.

He agreed to give Beecher twenty-five dollars more than the guarantee called for, if, on the night of battle the temperature was under 80 degrees. If it was over the 80 mark, Harvey's manager was to receive twenty-five dollars.

When the lads stripped for battle the house was slim, and the thermometer stood at 78 degrees. The bout lasted the scheduled ten rounds, with honors fairly even. After all settlements were made, Harvey's manager made a hasty calculation. He found that he had come out ahead of the game forty cents worth!

Taking it by and large, as the sailors say, there seems to be every reason for our up-to-date boxers to congratulate themselves that their lot is cast amid such pleasant surroundings. There never was a time in ring history when lads who elected to make a living with their fists were as well taken care of as today. The modern path to pugilistic eminence offers smooth traveling compared with the rough trail over which the oldtimers climbed to hard-won glory!

Lack of Space

Owing to lack of space, the story on Mysterious Billy Smith, advertised to appear in this issue, will not be used. It will appear in a subsequent issue.

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Rambling with THE RING *Reporter*

STILLMAN'S GYM in New York City is a sort of stock—maybe we should say sock—exchange of the boxing business. Here the pugilistic entrepreneurs, matchmakers, managers and hangers-on gather daily to appraise the fistic talent and figure out the various angles so necessary to the successful conduct of the beak busting business. The lads invariably split up into isolated groups, the importance of the particular business under discussion being determined by the volume of noise coming from each individual huddle. Faint whispers foretell that matches are on the fire, a noisy clamor means that nothing more important than various boxing remedies, criticisms and opinions are under discussion.

These are frequently most interesting, and a keen-eared bystander wandering casually about the floor is liable to pick up the accumulated knowledge of veterans of years in the game in a single afternoon in Stillman's.

For instance, the large, dark-suited gentleman bellowing to a circle of hearers is probably Lew Diamond, boxing's Honest Brakeman and self-elected "Mayor of Jacobs Beach." Let's listen to what Lew has to say: "Nobody ever shook the Honest Brakeman like Joe Louis when he kept flattening those sparring partners up at Greenwood Lake, and they wanted my Gus Lesnevich to fight him!

"The Brakeman warns all the big fellows 'Keep away from Joe, boys,' because the bigger they come, the quicker they fall when he hits 'em. He advises all heavies to bring their own ambulances when they go in there with the Bomber. Even Evil Eye Finkel can do nothing with Louis. He will not attempt, the Eye bars Louis," conceded Lew, who not so long ago had been forced by circumstances into devoting his managerial talents to one Evil Eye Finkel, a hexing humbug, so sour had his fortunes turned.

"Yes," went on Lew, "he's Private Joe now, and if he hits those Japs like he hit those sparring partners up in Greenwood Lake, the war will be over soon. And don't forget to pass out a little credit to Black and Roxborough; they gave up their end, too, to the Navy Relief, and all us managers know what that means."

* * *

"LOUIS could have named the round with any man he has boxed since the first Schmeling fight," cut in Chickie Bogad, a young man whom Broadway calls the Boxing Encyclopedia. "I said it all along and what I saw him do to Baer convinces me."

"Louis is the greatest fighter that ever lived," stated Paul Damski flatly. "I saw all the movies of Dempsey's fights, and how a counter puncher like Joe would have loved to have Dempsey come to him the way Jack did!"

"Benny Leonard was the greatest fighter that ever lived," argued Manager Jimmy De Angelo. "When Benny was a kid you would have laid a thousand to one that he would never be anything, but did he improve! Talk about naming the round, Benny could name the punch, and the second if he wanted to, and he fought better fighters than Louis ever did."

"Benny was always well protected when he went in there," came back Izzy the Painter, 70-year-old veteran of the boxing byways. "Did anybody ever see him weigh in for a fight? No, I say Tendler and Canzoneri were better. Canzoneri was a real lightweight, not a big welter.

"Speaking of great fighters, there was only one fighter, Sam Langford. I say he would have been able to name the round on Louis. I saw that Sam knock a pretty good fighter out with a punch on the hip one night. John Lester Johnson—that's something nobody ever did. Times were different than now. When Sam was fighting he had to do a lot of things nobody would think of having Louis do. All those old-time colored fighters did."

* * *

AT mention of Langford, all eyes turned to vet Joe Woodman, who handled the Boston Tar Baby throughout most of his career. "Well," said Joe, "Langford was my fighter so I don't want to say anything about that, but there were lots of fighters in the old days I think were as good as Louis."

"I had a fighter, Dixie Kid, who was the best fighter in the world at one time," chimed in oldster Sam Golden. "He was a hard fellow to handle, but he was a wonder."

"You don't hear much about him nowadays," joined in Dutch Lou Fink, who handled Tunney in both Dempsey fights, "but one of the greatest fighters who ever put on a pair of gloves was Panama Joe Gans. He was only a welter, but he fought light-heavies and heavies for years and beat most of 'em.

"What that man could do with a pair of boxing gloves. He was one of the most underrated fighters who ever stepped into a ring, but I don't think I ever saw a better fighter. Mike McTigue, who boxed everybody for twenty years, will tell you in a second that Panama Joe Gans was the greatest man he ever boxed."

* * *

DRIFTING along, your reporter comes within earshot of another gathering in which young Tex Sullivan, hustling Man Friday for both Joe Gould and Matchmaker Joe McKenna, has the floor. "I'm afraid the war is going to close up every fight club inside of a few months," sadly bemoans Tex.

"There's certainly a scarcity of talent," agrees gentlemanly Max Joss, major domo of Brooklyn's Broadway Arena, "but boys, after all, the country comes first. Most of the kids are in either defense work or the army, and that's where they do the most good now. That's where they belong. I'm for it. The army and navy first—then boxing."

"Yep," seconds Manager Frankie Jacobs, whose up and coming Len Mancini, leading lightweight contender, has just been appropriated by your Uncle Samuel. "I'll miss my Boom Boom, but Uncle Sam needs him more than I do, and I'm not sorry to see him go. I'm prouder of him now than ever."

"The war may be grabbing off the fighters, but it certainly doesn't seem to be hurting the gates. When the clubs have a real show, the customers turn out. It's that way all over the country. There seems to be plenty of money around for boxing. The last three shows in Pittsburgh drew terrific. Bettina-Bobo did $14,000, Overlin-Brown did $14,400, and Bettina-Brown $10,000. Bivins and Soose did more than $15,000 in Cleveland a few nights ago. The fans are going for mixed matches especially," offered business-like Chris Dundee.

"Yes," chimed in Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, who refereed the Conn-Cooper fight in Toledo. "That fight drew $24,100—a huge gate for that city."

"My Chalky Wright and that kid Ruffin drew the biggest house of the year up at the Bronx Coliseum," added Manager Eddie Walker. "$6600, and that ain't hay, and if it is hay, it's a lotta hay."

* * *

WILLIE GILZENBERG, a visitor from over in Newark and manager of welterweight champion Freddie Cochrane, took over from this point.

"Fight fans nowadays are a lot smarter than they used to be," begins Willie. "They're even smarter than the matchmakers. They pick their matches out. Nothing can keep them away when a match is in they like.

"Poor matchmakers like to alibi, the weather, the war, the radio, and this and that, when the house is empty. But when a match is appealing it draws, and when it isn't, it doesn't. Why, we put in a match over in Newark right between Christmas and New Year's, on December 29th, and it was practically a sellout. Just a couple of kids, too—Jack Kenny and Steve Hostak. That's another thing. Most matchmakers are too name conscious. We're not, over in Jersey, and we run fifty-two weeks out of the year without big names."

"He's right," seconded Paul Damski, who had shifted over from the first group to listen in on this confab. "Last week, shows all over the country drew well, with the war and all. It's like that all times, all places. Give the

(Continued on page 45)

Bob Pastor, Fighter of the Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALTHOUGH only two champions engaged in action this month, they were in overweight fights, as Chalky Wright, world featherweight champion, stopped Richie Lemos in six rounds in the latter's entrance into the lightweight division, while bantamweight crown wearer, Lou Salica, just did manage to eke out a decision over featherweight Aaron Seltzer.

There was no lack of action, however, despite the wariness of champions to defend their crowns, and challengers in every division but the flyweight class, maneuvered for positions closer to the top of the ladder.

It was Bob Pastor who stole the spotlight in the heavyweight ranks as he lathered light-heavyweight champion Gus Lesnevich and Claudio Villar, for comparatively easy triumphs. Although Billy Conn and Lem Franklin, both rated above the New Yorker, also saw action this month, they met opposition of the inferior type with Billy the Kid decisioning the oft-time knocked out James D. Turner, while Franklin stopped Al Reiss and Joe O'Gatty in one and two rounds respectively. Pastor and Franklin meet as we go to press and Bob may better his rating after that fight.

In the Pampas country, Alberto Lovell moved back into the heavyweight picture by taking the measure of Arturo Godoy. The loss eliminated the Chilean from the ratings with his conqueror replacing him in the ninth spot.

There was no change at all in the light-heavyweight class as the fighting was very limited. Booker Beckwith cemented his position at the top of the division by handing Joey Maxim his initial defeat, in the only fight of the month by fighters rated in the first ten.

A new face made its appearance in the middleweight ranks as Kid Tunero, foreign born veteran, turned back the heavier Mose Brown, a victory that established the former directly behind Coley Welch in the first ten. The move automatically dropped the other challengers down a peg and forced Ossie Stewart from the ratings. While Welch scored over Howell King to keep his name near the top, word reached us that Ron Richards had been declared the winner over Fred Henneberry in Sydney when the latter was disqualified in the thirteenth round, hence Richards remains among the first ten.

If there is any doubt that Ray Robinson is the cream of the welterweight coffee, then let champion Freddie Cochrane erase it. The lean stick of ebony lightning knocked out Fritzie Zivic in ten rounds of their return battle while the former 147-pound crown wearer rebounded with a triumph over Raul Carrabantes. The kayo removed Zivic from his third spot to fifth place, while Young Kid McCoy and Charley Burley, who knocked out Jackie Burke in five rounds, were moved up a notch.

Every other contender saw action with Holman Williams beating Cocoa Kid and the Kid stopping Eddie Dolan in the third. While Izzy Jannazzo was taking the measure of Ossie Harris in the former's first start under the management of Chris Dundee, and Norman Rubio was whipping Carlos Malacara in the Garden, two newcomers, for whom room could not be found in the listing, served notice that they may well be heard from in the future. They are Tony Motisi and Harvey Dubs, each of whom turned in several splendid performances.

Two names that stood out in the light-weight division were Slugger White and Ray Lunny. White's easy triumph over Dave Castilloux in Baltimore found him in the No. 4 position while Dave was dropped to seventh place. Lunny, in the meanwhile, took a well earned decision over George Latka in their coast battle to establish himself as the best lightweight in and around California and is placed No. 3. Bobby Ruffin remained in the picture by stopping Charley Varre in six rounds, a cut eye causing the referee to act. Ruffin has been winning regularly but to date he has not faced the type of opposition that should get Bobby a higher rating. Tippy Larkin surprised by taking a decision over Chester Rico, who went into battle with a bad side. Larkin's victory was rewarded with a No. 9 rating while Rico served as the bottom end of the bracket for the division.

The featherweight division found its challengers fairly active with the champion leading the way. Chalky Wright kayoed Richie Lemos in six rounds on a Naval Relief show in California, while Harry Jeffra was taking the measure of Bill Speary, Jimmy Kid Hatcher was walloping Johnny Forte, and Lulu Costantino kept winning against Joey Archibald and Victor Corchado.

Bobby Ivy invaded the Coast and came out with a draw against lightweight Guy Serean. Weight forced the elimination of Lemos from the featherweight class. Lemos will hereafter do his fighting as a lightweight, a move which automatically lifted the other boys of the division up a peg and found room for Abie Denner, Boston featherweight with a good record.

Although Lou Salica engaged in an overweight match and emerged a winner over Aaron Seltzer, only one change affected the bantamweight class with the removal of Horace Mann because of weight difficulties. To complete the division, Jackie Jurich was added in the anchor spot. Most of the boys in the challenging roles saw action with Jim Brady a winner over Dick Corbett, Kenny Lindsay whipping Henry Espinosa, and Pete Kane scoring over Jimmy Stubbs.

Johnny Shaughnessy and Tiny Bostock, now fighting in the heavier division, were dropped from the flyweight class. The boys underneath were promoted because of this move while the last two positions were filled in by jockey Jimmy Gill and Norman Lewis. Although Lewis was beaten by bantamweight Billy Tansey, he also scored over Willie Gray and is highly regarded. Gill lost on a disqualification to Joe Curran, one of the best of the 112 pounders.

The following are the fights of the month:—In the heavyweight class, Billy Conn defeated James D. Turner. Lem Franklin kayoed Al Reiss and Joe O'Gatty

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For month ending February 11:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Billy Conn	Booker Beckwith	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Lem Franklin	Ken Overlin	Ezzard Charles	Jackie Wilson
3—Bob Pastor	Jimmy Bivins	Ernie Vigh	Young Kid McCoy
4—Melio Bettina	Mose Brown	Coley Welch	Charley Burley
5—Abe Simon	Billy Soose	Kid Tunero	Fritzie Zivic
6—Turkey Thompson	Anton Christoforidis	Ceferino Garcia	Holman Williams
7—Buddy Baer	Tommy Tucker	Steve Belloise	Cocoa Kid
8—Lou Nova	Joey Maxim	Antonio Fernandez	Izzy Jannazzo
9—Alberto Lovell	Erv Sarlen	Fred Apostoli	Norman Rubio
10—Roscoe Toles	Lloyd Marshall	Ron Richards	Ernie Roderick

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Bob Montgomery	Jackie Wilson	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
2—Lenny Mancini	Pedro Hernandez	Manuel Ortiz	Little Dado
3—Ray Lunny	Harry Jeffra	Rush Dalma	Joe Curran
4—Slugger White	Sal Bartola	Jim Brady	Luis Castillo
5—Juan Zurita	Bobby Ivy	Tommy Forte	Paddy Ryan
6—George Latka	Jimmy Hatcher	Kenny Lindsay	Small Montana
7—Dave Castilloux	Mike Raffa	Peter Kane	Lupe Cordoza
8—Bobby Ruffin	Charley Costantino	Tony Olivera	Humberto Espinosa
9—Tippy Larkin	Bill Speary	Jimmy Stubbs	Jimmy Gill
10—Chester Rico	Abie Denner	Jackie Jurich	Norman Lewis

in one and two rounds respectively. The latter was also stopped by Hank Allen in the third. Bob Pastor walloped Gus Lesnevich and Claudio Villar. Alberto Lovell decisioned Arturo Godoy.

Lee Savold kayoed Neville Beech in the fourth. Freddie Fiducia trounced Johnny Flynn. Lou Brooks beat Gus Dorazio who in turn defeated Jimmy Gardner. Pat Valentino kayoed Rodie O'Dooley in the third round.

Tami Mauriello stopped Gunnar Barlund in eight rounds. Frank Zamoris beat Wee Willie Williams and kayoed Spike Franks in three. Al Hart stopped Danny Cox in a round. Yancey Henry beat Curtiss Sheppard. Joe Baksi stopped Tommy Gill in a round and twice beat Dee Amos, who in turn stopped Enzo Avon in the second. Bill Weinberg beat Johnny Shkor.

Jimmy DeSola kayoed Charley Kid Baisden in four rounds and was himself stopped in three rounds by Eddie Mader. Johnny Romero kayoed Jack Gill in three. Lou Thomas beat Red Bruce. Martin Clark stopped Julio Ortenzio in one. Tommy Gomez kayoed Jim Robinson in the third.

Booker Beckwith took the measure of Joey Maxim to lead the light-heavyweight division. Ted Lowry stopped Willie Pavlovich in the eighth. Cleve Bailey beat Tony Cisco and stopped El Brookman in two rounds. K. O. Garvin kayoed Bill Rhinehardt and Wildcat Staubes in seven and four rounds respectively. Danny Cox decisioned Floyd Jones.

* * *

Coley Welch heads the middleweight clan with a verdict over Howell King. Ron Richards won on a thirteenth round disqualification of Fred Henneberry. Kid Tunero beat Mose Brown. Archie Moore stopped Bobby Britt in the third. Buddy O'Dell defeated Yucatan Kid and kayoed Frankie Colburn in the third. Nate Bolden knocked out Al Gilbert in the third.

Johnny Walker stopped Andy Kodak in three and Johnny Dean in one. Sam Turner knocked out Johnny Carter in a round. Henry Chmielewski beat Frankie Nelson. Al Smith beat Kid Lester but was in turn kayoed in five by Max Hutchins. Gene Buffalo beat Jimmy Casino.

Lou Schwartz decisioned Augie Arellano. Larry Anzalone kayoed Eddie Seymour in the sixth and defeated Freck Hufstedler. Bill McDowell beat Bob McNutt and Jack Kenny. Jacob LaMotta walloped Frankie Jamison. Ginger Sadd won from Ernie Gasgoigne. Ben Valentine drew with Eddie Maguire.

Alabama Kid stopped Jack Young in seven rounds. The latter in turn kayoed Joe Delaney in ten. Jack McNamee drew with Norman Harvey.

Gene Pinter defeated Al Teddy. Jackie Alzek and Augie Angarano drew. Francisco Montaneri defeated Jack Kenny. Eddie Seymour drew with Curtiss Lee. Joe Mulli defeated Joe Boscarino.

Indian Gomez stopped Angel Ruiz in six rounds. Danny Rosati beat Johnny Yelavich and kayoed Rocky Luciano in the sixth. Pete Muscarnera and Larry Fontana drew. Charlie Babcock stopped Tommy Nusto in a round.

Ray Robinson stopped Fritzie Zivic in ten while the latter took the measure of Raul Carrabantes in the welterweight division. Charley Burley knocked out Jackie Burke in five rounds. Holman Williams defeated Cocoa Kid who in turn stopped Eddie Dolan in three rounds.

Izzy Jannazzo took the measure of Ossie Harris. Norman Rubio shaded Carlos Malacara. Harvey Dubs beat Beauford Glover, and kayoed Henry Claypool and Charley Eschman in four and five rounds respectively.

Tony Motisi beat George Nyberg and Willie Joyce. Wicky Harkins beat Pedro Tomez and drew with Carl Dell. Sheik Rangel decisioned Mickey Daniels. Rodolfo Ramirez whipped Bobby Britton. Rob McLaughlin drew with George Elliott.

Harry Mizler knocked out Pat Howard in five rounds. Red Green and Cecil Hudson drew. Vinnie Vines defeated Jackie Alzek and Irwin Kaye Kaplan. Terry Reilly drew with Billy Fadden.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this past month in each of the eight divisions:

Flyweight—Norman Lewis, Wales, England.
Bantamweight—Buddy Smallwood, Akron, Ohio.
Featherweight—Bud Cottey, Indianapolis, Ind.
Lightweight—Pete Geno, New York City.
Welterweight—Nat Canatta, Providence, R. I.
Middleweight—George Gale, Peterborough, England.
Light-heavyweight—K. O. Garvin, Wagener, S. C.
Heavyweight—Geraldo Valdez, Havana, Cuba.

Saverio Turiello beat Ralph Johnson. Howard Burton whipped Oscar Poindexter. Lou Flyer beat Mel Seratta. Deacon Johnny Brown beat Phil Furr. Frank Saia beat Jerry Fiorello. Tony Pappas decisioned Artie Levine who in turn kayoed Sammy Mancuso in three. Joey Haddad stopped Freddie Duval in a round and beat Mickey Makar. Jim Keery whipped Dennis Cahill and stopped Vic Andrews in the sixth.

Tommy Steele kayoed Billy Armour in five, while the latter kayoed Tommy Kid Harlow, also in the fifth. Jim Cameron scored over Paddy Bonner and was in turn stopped in a round by Jim Doran. Garvey Young walloped Freddie Cabral.

Eddie McGeever knocked out Jesse James Jackson in six rounds. Leo Sawicki decisioned Joe Gans. Freddie Domico beat Gene Johnson and Yucatan Kid won from Cotton King and Mel Seratta. Bit Beebe knocked out Larry Leazer and Chino Lopez in three and six rounds respectively. Ralph Zanelli and Bill Tordiglione drew.

Slugger White trounced Dave Castilloux to head the lightweight clan. Ray Lunny defeated George Latka. Tippy Larkin scored over Chester Rico. Bobby Ruffin stopped Charley Varre in the sixth. Carlos Malacara won from Harry Hurst. Allie Stolz decisioned Joey Fontana.

Maxie Shapiro twice defeated Sal Bartola. Eddie Lander beat Guillermo Puentas and drew with Terry Young, who was also beaten by Freddie Archer. The latter also beat Carmelo Fenoy.

Aldo Spoldi took the measure of Leo Dulmaine. Harry Teaney won from Nick Castiglione. Joey Peralta stopped Joey Raymond in eight rounds. Willie Joyce beat Billy Davis, who in turn defeated Carmine Fatta. The latter also stopped Lou Fortuna in six and Mickey Juliano in two rounds, and decisioned Gene Johnson.

Vic Patrick knocked out Bert Osborne in five rounds and Young Gildo in seven. Harry Lazar whipped Ivor Thomas while the latter turned back Johnny McGrory.

Cleo Shans triumphed over Richard Polite. Vern Bybee whipped Eddie Bello. Ray Price stopped Mike Delia in the eighth. Cotton King knocked out Mexican Joey Silva in seven rounds. Silva in turn K.O.'ed Harvey Weiss in nine. Dave Finn beat Dick Wheller. Walter Stevens beat Georgie Harper and kayoed Frankie Puccia and Johnny Cockfield in four and two rounds respectively. Harper was also beaten by Steve Ozga who also knocked out Terry Amico in three heats.

Carl "Red" Guggino took a decision over Oscar Wright. Dencio Cabanella stopped Flash Sebastian in six rounds. Mick Magee beat Darkie Harris and Tommy Steele. Kid Seely decisioned Tommy Elliott. Frankie Conti scored over Buster Beaupre.

Eddie Stanley stopped Manuel Rodriguez in the fourth and beat Paul Altman. The latter was also beaten by Raoul Soliz, who defeated Eddie McGeever as well.

Roland Lee stopped Jackie Terrell in two rounds and beat Gabe Peralta. Lee was then whipped by Buster Baker who also fought a draw with Peralta. Ellis Phillips beat Vince Dell 'Orto. Johnny Greco drew with Frankie Duane. Roman Alvarez stopped Joe Echevarria in the second. The latter was also stopped by Norman "Hi Ho" Silver in the seventh.

Lloyd Kid Hudson whipped Harry Hitlian. Charley Davis beat Joe DeJesus. Moe Weiss beat Justo Jiminez, who was also stopped by Santiago Sosa in seven rounds. Leo Dulmaine beat Frankie Velez. Neno Rojo took the measure of Alex Yanes while Mario Baeza scored a decision over Fermin Lopez.

* * *

Chalky Wright led the featherweight division with a six-round kayo of Richie Lemos. Harry Jeffra beat Bill Speary. Bobby "Poison" Ivy drew with Guy Serean. Jimmy Hatcher beat Johnny Forte who in turn defeated Dom Fiantini.

Lulu Costantino walloped Victor Corchado and Joey Archibald. Abe Denner kayoed Lefty LaChance in seven rounds. Jackie Callura whipped Larry Bolvin. Mickey Miller kayoed Harry Cohen in the fourth. Willie Pep won from Angelo Callura and Abie Kaufman. Callura in turn beat Henry Hook who scored over Floriant Desmarais.

Frankie Donato won from Leon Haire. Horace Mann whipped Tony Olivera. Johnny Compo drew with Joey Iannotti and Willie Roach. Juan Villalba drew with Eligio Alvarez and stopped Elicier Varone in the fifth. National Kid drew with Manola Sierra and Diego Sosa while the latter chilled Chile Cantero in the third. Johnny Marcelline beat Wilce Rivera. Cris Crispin beat Yasu Yasutaka. Bobby Watson defeated Jimmy Stubbs. Dynamite Daniels whipped Earl Mintz. Snooks Lacey shaded Chico Hernandez. Al Luciano drew with Al Sforza. Jackie Harris whipped Carl Stein.

(Continued on page 53)

Winning Streaks

By TED CARROLL

THERE'S something about a string of successes that intrigues sports fans. Last summer the eyes of the nation were on Joe DiMaggio as the great ballplayer went along getting at least one hit in every game for 56 consecutive contests. World affairs were relegated to secondary importance while the Yankee slugger was on his rampage. The main concern of the American population while DiMaggio was compiling his amazing mark was just how long the hard hitting outfielder could maintain his streak.

The same sort of interest attaches itself to a winning streak in boxing or any other game. One of the most celebrated of all winning streaks was manufactured by—you might have known—Joe Louis. From the date of his first professional contest on July 4, 1934 up to June 19, 1936, the day of the first Schmeling battle, the Bomber had run up a defeatless string of 27 successive triumphs—24 of them kayoes. A lot of people at the time began to believe that the bomber would never lose, so devastating were his exhibitions in his early days.

The law of averages, plus overconfidence and the German's right hand caught up the peerless Joe, though, and the 28th bout of his great career proved to be the first and only defeat that the Brown Bomber has ever suffered. At the present moment, Louis is busy putting together another all victorious run that seems slated to go on indefinitely.

A few superstitious citizens here and there hinted that dire happenings might befall Joe in his recent bout with Buddy Baer since that was the 28th of his new string, but the way things turned out, Buddy was the one they should have warned. Louis' career has been divided into two great winning streaks, the run of 27 he amassed prior to the first Schmeling go and his present total of 28 straight victories. Joe's greatness is emphasized by these records, one defeat in 56 fights, and the man who turned that trick failed to last a round when he tried it again!

* * *

WHILE he hasn't reached the dimensions of a DiMaggio or a Louis in the sport scene, New York in particular and the boxing world in general is pretty well het up over the defeat free skein of 51 straight bouts run up by young Lulu Costantino from New York's east side. Included in this young man's list of battles are 4 draws, with all the rest being wins, either by decisions or knockouts.

Costantino, a fast stepping little fellow, with a snappy wallop, has sailed right through the ranks of the younger crop of featherweights in and around New York in invincible style since his first bout on April 17, 1939. A product of New York's east side, boxing incubator second to none, Lulu has added to his following with each successive triumph, until right now he is one of the best attractions around the metropolitan district of New York.

He has been brought along well, the calibre of his opposition has been stepped up gradually until he has now reached the point where he is ready for the top flight contenders in the 126 pound class. The youngster didn't miss meeting any of the most promising kids around New York while compiling his unbeaten record. Norman Silvers, Joe Echevarria, Dom Fiantini, No No Cuevas, Curley St. Angelo, Joey Iannotti, and Curley Nichols, just about the cream of the younger featherweight crop were all taken on in turn by Lulu and proved unable to check the curly-haired youngster's victorious march.

Having demonstrated his ability to handle such as these, the competition was sharpened up for Costantino. Vets Henry Hook, and Joey Fontana, also found the task of handling the little east sider his first licking too much for them.

Lulu showed plenty of class trimming these seasoned battlers. THE Johnston family, for whom he does most of his fighting, brought in a ranking contender for him in his first 1942 appearance, Billy Speary. Speary was number 50 of his ring foes, and Manager Charley Johnston really put his streak in jeopardy, by making him reach the half century mark the hard way. Costantino rose to the occasion admirably against his first nationally known opponent, preserving his undefeated record by defeating the Pennsylvania lad handily. Lulu then crossed the half century mark by taking Victor Corchado into camp.

Every time Costantino enters the ring, he is under the added burden of keeping his streak intact, a job made doubly hard by the keen desire on the part of his opponent to be the first to crack the young man's record. So far he has shown little signs of weakening under the strain, although he realizes he is a marked man.

A fancy boxer, he has plenty of courage to go along with his skill, and stands toe-to-toe in real slam bang fashion when the going gets rough. Garden fans should not soon forget the St. Angelo-Costantino, and Iannotti-Costantino hair raisers, both of which were among the best preliminary battles ever seen in the big arena.

Trainer Johnny Sullo suffers more than Lulu does over his string. The youngster is inclined to be philosophic about it, and remarks, "What the heck, I know I gotta get licked some time, so I never worry about it when I go into the ring."

That seems to be the correct attitude to take about any winning streak, and as long as Lulu feels that way, the job of licking him becomes that much tougher.

* * *

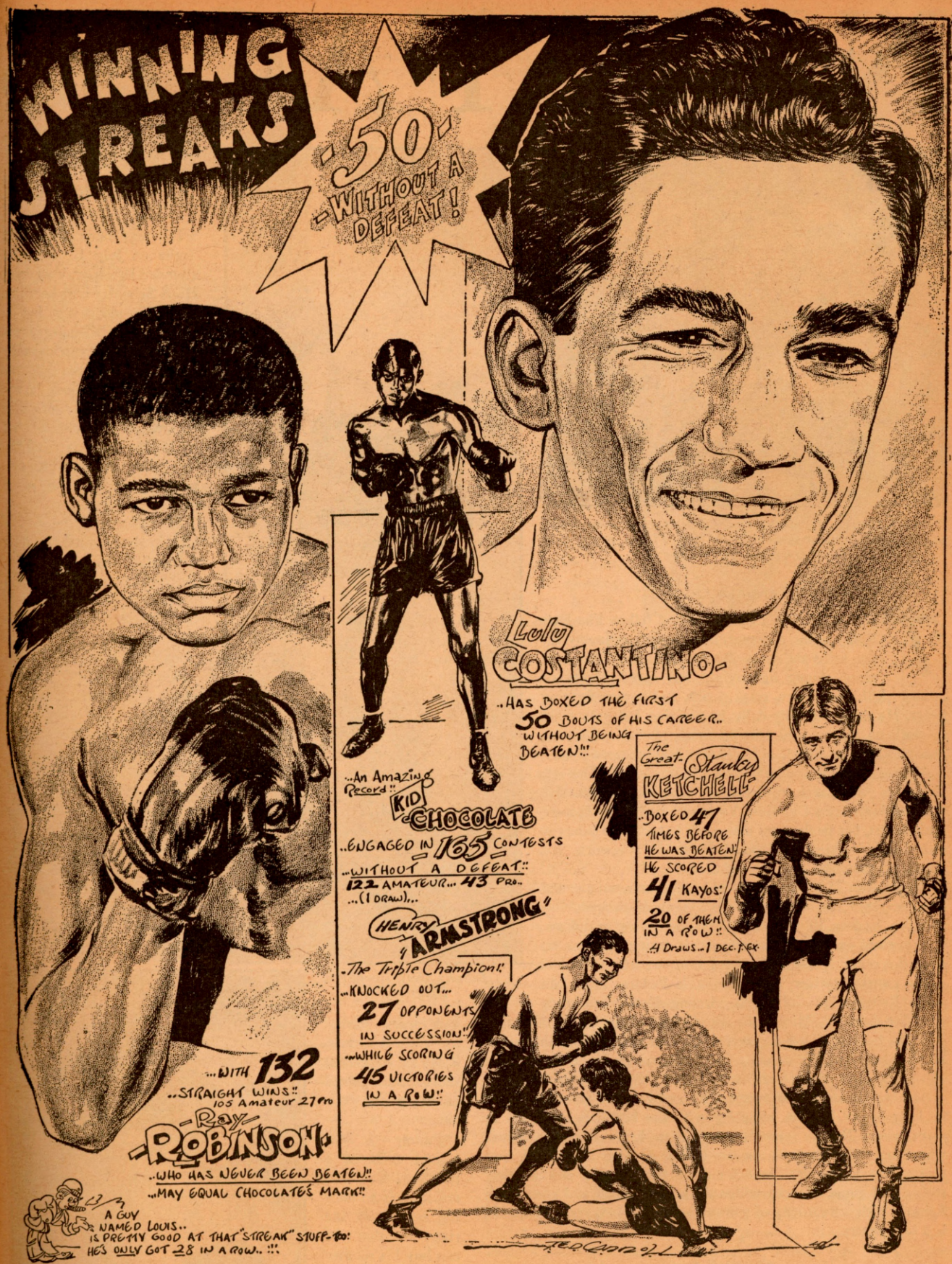
ONE of the most amazing records in the annals of sport was set by flashy Kid Chocolate. The scintillating Bon Bon began his boxing career while still a child. He was a star amateur in Cuba before he was 14 years old, and as a simon-pure in the island republic, ran up a string of 122 straight victories. Entering the pro ranks the Hero of Havana's El Cierro district, fought 43 times before Jack Kid Berg took a hair line decision from him at the Polo Grounds, on Aug. 7, 1930.

Chocolate had entered the ring and fought 165 bouts before suffering his first defeat! Only break in this long defeatless string was a draw with Joe Scalfaro at Madison Square Garden in 1929. The Berg verdict that shattered the Keed's amazing string was widely disputed and could have been called either way. Chocolate's feat has never been given the attention it deserves. It stands out as one of the greatest achievements in boxing history.

As great as the Cuban's record was, a youngster who resembles him strongly in action may equal it. During an incredible simon-pure career, Ray Robinson engaged in 105 contests and did not lose a single one. The Harlem hot-shot monopolized all the amateur titles for which he was eligible in 1939 and 1940. He cleaned up the Golden Gloves sectional, and inter-city titles in the featherweight class in 1939 and did the same thing in the lightweight class in 1940. He ran into a few close ones here and there in the amateur ranks but always wound up with the decision.

As a professional, Ray has won 27 contests, turning in 21 kayoes. Nine of these were scored successively, and some of the victims were among the toughest boys in the 135 pound class, such as Nick Castiglione, Jimmy Tygh, Mike Evans, and Pete Lello, remarkable wins for a lad who at the time he scored them was less than 6 months out of the amateurs.

At this date, Robinson has rolled up a score of 132 straight victories, amateur and pro. He still has some ways to go to catch Chocolate, but the Kid was held even once, whereas the

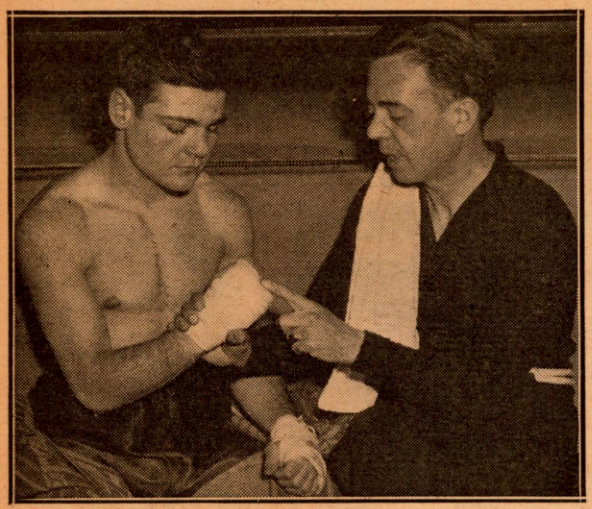


New Yorker has won every one of his 132. It will be interesting to see how long the Sugar Baby from Harlem's Sugar Hill can prolong his winning streak. The way he is going the end is not in sight.

Henry Armstrong, whose ring feats are already becoming legendary, despite the fact that he is in retirement less than a year, set some eye popping records during his fabulous career. Little Perpetual Motion, whose career was a succession of winning streaks, ran up a string of 45 straight, including 27 straight knockouts!

A loss on a foul to Tony Chavez, on December 3, 1936, came after Hank had turned in 10 successive wins. Then Armstrong began his epic march of 45 straight. The loss to Lou Ambers, on August 22, 1939, brought this to *(Continued on page 47)*

NEW FACES



Roman Alvarez, former Diamond Belt champion lightweight, getting instruction from Dan Florio prior to a training session.

ROMAN ALVAREZ

THE MERE fact that a shrewd fellow like Pete Reilly is his manager, is sufficient testimony for the fistic ability of Roman Alvarez. This fast-rising young lightweight has speed, plenty of boxing skill, courage, a good punch and a real fighting heart. He does not dilly-dally in the ring but gets right to work on his foe and tries to finish him as quickly as possible. That makes all of his battles highly interesting.

Alvarez is strong and ambitious. He was born in Denver, Colorado, on March 6, 1922, of Spanish parents. He attended high school in New York and studied to become a machinist, but he dropped that work to become a boxer—and there's nothing mechanical about his ringwork. It's natural, because he loves to fight.

Roman won 25 out of his 26 contests as an amateur, and later reversed his one defeat. In a year of campaigning as a pro, he won 19 of his 22 bouts, one ending in a draw. He reversed one of the losses—and is trying to catch up with the other fellow who nosed him out of a decision.

His capable trainer, Dan Florio, is looking after him while Reilly is in California. Among Roman's victims are: Joe Symelic, Mickey La Rosa, Steve Riggio, Joe Torres—who has been boxing main events for two years—and other well-known scrappers. He recently halted the tough Joe Echevarria in two heats, after giving the Puerto Rican a severe shellacking.

Alvarez shows improvement with every battle and it will not be long before he'll be mingling with the better lightweights in main events. Roman reminds one of those brave Roman warriors who fought for glory in ancient Rome. Alvarez fights in a way that shows his natural love for fistic combat. He is amazingly strong and game. He can withstand a hard punch and come back fighting with the ferocity of a wounded lion. That, you will admit, is a real fighter.

* * *

JOHNNY DELL

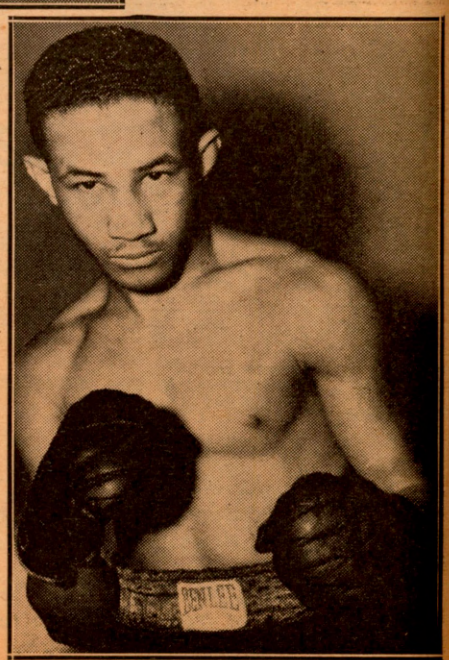
FROM the very first time Johnny Dell showed his fistic merchandise at the Broadway Arena it was obvious that he'd be giving bargains whenever he fought. That's how much action this youngster gives the fans when he opposes another good boy in a ring. He has what the fight game calls "color"—which simply means that his sensational style of scrapping is what fight-minded men and women are glad to buy. Every one of Johnny's six pro contests have been thrillers.

Johnny Dell, Brooklyn lightweight.

By HARVEY THORNE

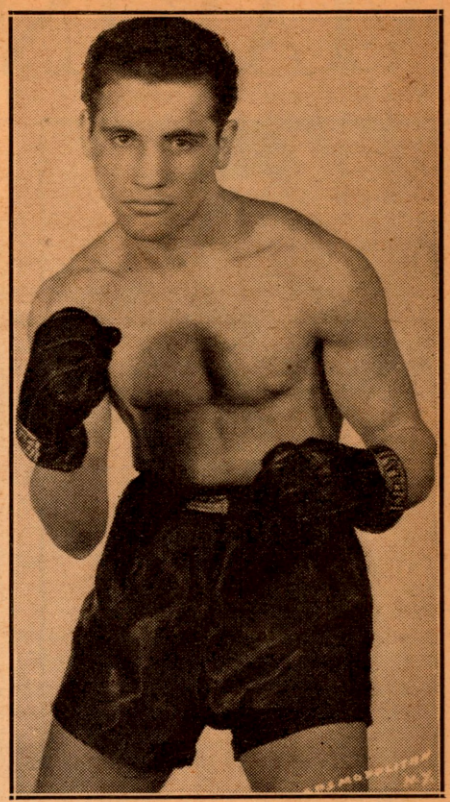
He was born John Dell 'Italia on July 12, 1922. He attended Brooklyn Vocational High School, where he took a course in mechanics, but he kept thinking of boxing gloves while tinkering experimentally with machinery. So, under the guidance of Al King, he began to exchange punches as an amateur. He lost two out of 14, but later avenged the two defeats. King turned him pro late in 1940, where he fights under the name of Johnny Dell. Every one of his six pro fights has been a thriller. When he gave Billy Commodore a return match after beating him in four rounds, Dell almost tore the house down by the sensational way he disposed of his foe in 20 seconds! It was one of the most perfect knockouts seen in years. Johnny then fought two thrilling draws with the aggressive Billy Sanders. Then came another draw with Bobby Henderson. Dell had the fans at the Broadway Arena almost in a frenzy of excitement when he almost turned the table on the seasoned Jose Aponte Torres, almost knocking out the Puerto Rican in the sixth round. But having started his rally too late, Torres weathered the storm and gained an unpopular decision.

Johnny is the second child of a family of nine. His ambition is to earn big money in the ring so that he can buy his mother a home. He would like to follow in the footsteps of his ring idol, Tony Canzoneri.



Diogenes Leon, Puerto Rican, bantam.

Artie Levine, lanky Welterweight.



Frankie Rubino, two fisted Featherweight.

DIOGENES LEON

HAVING been in New York only a year, Diogenes Leon speaks very little English. But he expresses himself perfectly in ring language. He batters a rapid tattoo on his rivals' anatomies to the song, "I'll win!" Leon triumphed in all of his amateur battles and lost but one of his eleven pro fights.

He was born in Puerto Rico on February 28, 1922. He started to toss leather shortly after he arrived in New York. In six months as a simon-pure, Diogenes annexed the Diamond Belt, National, International, Golden Gloves, Inter-City and Tournament of Champions, open class, 112 pounds—taking part in 36 contests.

Leon's speedy footwork, clever boxing and hard punching attracted the attention of Sammy Goldman, who guided the great Tony Canzoneri to the lightweight throne. Since turning pro under Goldman's banner, Diogenes has made tremendous progress. Among the ten boxers he has defeated are Al Penn, Johnny Aiello and Johnny Juliano. He also has a draw with the capable Davey Crawford.

A wiry 118-pounder, the young Puerto Rican shapes up like a real bantam threat. He's calm when under fire—and very dangerous. He can shoot short punches that carry force. He's quick and vicious. He can fight at top speed. Goldman, who knows the fight game inside out, realizes that he probably has a future champion in Leon and is therefore not rushing him. But Sammy knows that Diogenes is ready to step in with the best of the bantams—and lick most of them, if not all.

Losing a close decision to a seasoned main event fighter like Dom Fiantini, speaks well of Leon's ability.

* * *

ARTIE LEVINE

THE youngest member of Tommy Dio's stable of boxers is handsome Artie Levine. Not quite 18 years, Levine tips the beam at 147 pounds—but it's almost a certainty that Artie will grow into a heavy by the time he reaches the voting age. About a year ago, after he had engaged in several bouts staged by the Police Athletic League, Levine came to Sammy Aaronson's gym and asked Sammy to further him in the science of boxing, of which Aaronson is reputedly a master. After three months under Sammy's instructions, the kid showed such vast improvement that he joined the pro ranks.

Artie has become an artful pugilist. He is fast of foot and fist and carries a good sock. An idea of Levine's fistic prowess can be gleaned from his record:— 30 victories in as many starts—including P.A.L. contests—23 of them by knockout. He is one of the speediest scrappers in the business today.

Artie has become a favorite with the fight fans who attend the boxing shows at Scott Hall in Elizabeth, N. J., where he started as a four-round preliminary kid. The promoter recently featured him in a six-rounder, and Artie made a hit. An expert pointed out that Artie's good looks have aided him in becoming a good fighter. He says that the kid's clever boxing and hard punching were developed to protect his handsome features. But Artie's laughs this off. He says "I'd rather be a good fighter than good-looking." And it appears like Artie Levine will have his wish.

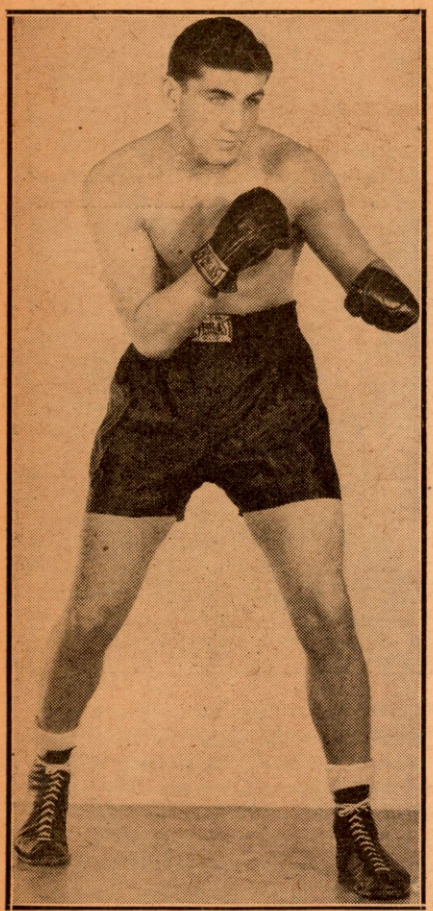
* * *

FRANKIE RUBINO

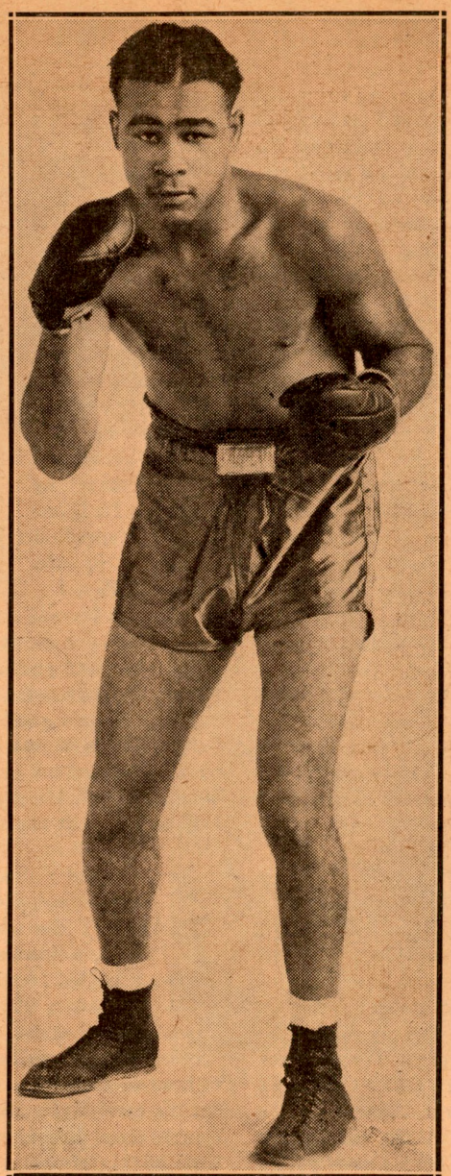
TAUGHT the tricky points of boxing by his manager, Joe Franco, a former fighter, Frankie Rubino is making rapid headway in the featherweight division. A two-fisted fighter, Frankie is also a clever boxer. He knows which way to move around an opponent and why. He takes instant advantage of openings to stick in head-jarring jabs or deliver a dazzling right to head or body. And when he strikes his foe just right you can bet it's good-night. Rubino was born on Nov. 26, 1922. He quit fourth term Brooklyn Automotive High school, preferring to wear boxing gloves in an upright position in the ring and dishing out jolts, to wearing overalls lying under an automobile tightening nuts and bolts. He did quite well as an amateur, winning 17 out of 18 contests. Frankie was an instantaneous hit when he began to box as a pro. He ran up 15 straight victories, and then met defeat at the hands of Dom Fiantini. But considering the fact that Fiantini is an experienced main event fighter, losing a close duke to him was no disgrace to Rubino. Game to the core and confident that he was Fiantini's master, he begged his manager to get Dom for him once more. He fought Fiantini to a standstill at the Garden, but lost the decision. When Frankie demanded another crack at his conqueror, Franco told him to wait. Since his two defeats, Frankie has chalked up three more victories. In his last showing he held the highly seasoned Carlos "No-No" Cuebas to a sizzling six-round draw. Considering his limited experience, Rubino is doing quite well—as he is rapidly improving his boxing and hitting power. He holds kayoes over Bobby Burns, Jimmy Mutone, Connie Savoie, Billy Strauss and Georgie Coyle. He beat Don McLean, twice, Phil Cardy, Johnny Cockfield and Joey Stack, who is also a main event fighter. Yes, Frankie Rubino looks like a comer.

MAKING THE GRADE

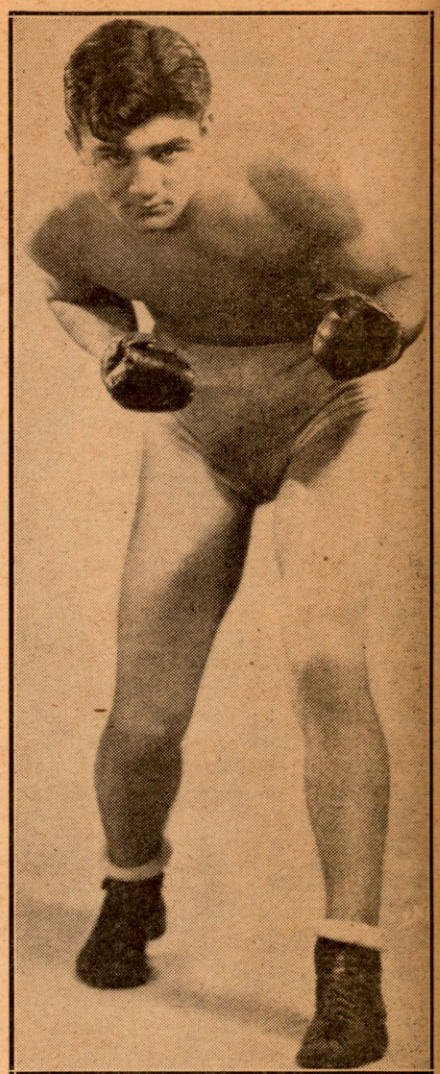
By FRED EISENSTADT



Irwin "Kaye" Kaplan, a hard belting welterweight.



Charley Burley, former Pittsburgh welter now living in Minneapolis, who rates a shot at the world champion. Burley has been rated among the first ten for several years. He is a consistent performer.



Izzy Jannazzo, star welter now managed by Chris Dundee.

CHARLEY BURLEY

FOR a long time Charley Burley of Pittsburgh has been rated among the first ten in the welterweight division. In fact, for almost two years he has been ranked by THE RING among the first six best welters in the world, yet he has never been able to get the top flight boys to do battle with him. In 1939, before Fritzie Zivic had gained the world championship, he lost to Burley and when Fritzie became the champion, he refused to have anything more to do with his erstwhile conqueror. No amount of persuasion could induce Zivic to give Burley a crack at the crown.

Recently, when Burley stopped Shorty Hogue, he did a brilliant job by scoring such a victory over a first class fighter. In 142 amateur and professional fights, Hogue had never before been in serious trouble. It is always a tough problem to score a kayo for the first time over a smart young boxer, yet Burley turned the trick. In accomplishing the feat, Burley showed a lot of smart fighting and boxing.

He is a combination boxer and hitter and is a thoroughly seasoned, resourceful, determined fighter. Not many boys are in the boxing game in his class today who figure to take Burley.

He is 24 years old, was born in Pittsburgh, is colored and is now living in Minneapolis because he cannot get any work in his home burg. He is married and has a daughter, three years old.

He lost to Zivic once and beat him twice; beat Billy Soose; drew with Georgie Abrams; defeated Jimmy Leto, Louis Kid Coco, lost to Holman Williams, lost to Jimmy Bivins, stopped Leon Zorrita, Sunny Jones, Ossie Harris, Gene Buffalo, and Shorty Hogue and won from Otto Blackwell, Kenny La Salle, Antonio Fernandez, and Vince Pimpinella, among other good fighters.

His is a record of which any boxer should feel proud. It is not hard to see from that record of victories why the boys think him poison when his name is mentioned. He weighed 147 to Hogue's 163.

Based on that fine record, Burley is entitled to enter the elimination tournament in which Ray Robinson, Young Kid McCoy, Mike Kaplan and Zivic have competed.

Burley may never win the world title, but he will always be able to say that he was rated in THE RING's select circle of boxers longer than any of those who have occupied a position in the first ten.

* * *

IZZY JANNAZZO

RECENTLY, when the enterprising young fight manager, Chris Dundee, purchased the contract of welterweight Izzy Jannazzo, he was keenly aware that he was buying a boy who possesses practically every qualification that can make

him a champion. Those who know the pugilistic capabilities of the Italian-American glove-tosser, realize that Dundee now has the best 147-pounder under his wing; a boxer who has been in the game a good number of years but whose ring career has by no means been a strenuous one. On top of that, Jannazzo is a quiet, well-behaved young man.

Fairly tall for his weight, Jannazzo is one of the fastest and most interesting fisticuff artists in the business. His knowledge of the tricks in boxing made him the most feared welterweight in the world for the past five years, notwithstanding the fact that Freddie Red Cochrane is the king of that class with Ray Robinson, Jackie Wilson, Young Kid McCoy, Charley Burley and Holman Williams named as leading contenders for the crown. As a matter of fact, Izzy has beaten Williams. Izzy also fought the tigerish middleweight, Glen Lee, in a hectic battle, defeated the clever hard-punching Coco Kid and battled former 160-pound champ, Ceferino Garcia, in a 15 round draw.

The question had often come up why Jannazzo failed to get a well-deserved crack at the title from the three champions who've held the crown in the past four years. Why did Henry Armstrong side-track the fast-moving Jannazzo? Why had the cagy Fritzie Zivic repeatedly avoided meeting Izzy in the ring? And why does Cochrane suddenly become hard of hearing when Jannazzo's name is mentioned?

The answer is obvious. Armstrong and Zivic had hoped Izzy would get tired of waiting for a shot at the title or become too old to be effective opposition when his opportunity came. But Jannazzo doesn't get tired, and doesn't become old. Champs may come and champs may go, but Jannazzo goes on forever.

Armstrong, who held three world's titles, has dropped into the limbo of the forgotten. Zivic is still around, but is going back fast. As for Freddie Cochrane—well, Izzy is willing to test the matter of supremacy at any time.

"Izzy has been an unfortunate pawn of fate," said Chris Dundee. "A boy of his superlative ability should have held the welterweight title several years ago. And now that I'm managing him, I'll see to it that he has the chance to try for what should have been his years ago. And if I didn't have the confidence that Jannazzo is still possessed of the stuff which wins titles, I wouldn't have undertaken to handle him.

"Watching his work in the ring, is sufficient proof that he's the best in his class today," says Chris, "and knowing him intimately, makes it proof positive.

"Remember Ken Overlin? Everybody thought he was washed up. But I knew differently. I knew Ken still had plenty of fight in him. And he proved it by winning the title. Incidently, Overlin is still the best boxer in the world at his weight today. Well, you can put me down as saying that Jannazzo will win the welterweight title as soon as he gets the chance to fight for it."

Isidoro Anthony Jannazzo was born at Ensley, Alabama, on January 31, 1915—which means that he's only 27. When you consider the fact that he had 40 amateur contests and 80 as a pro, there is still five good fistic years in him, if not more. That's because he has lived a clean and healthy life, and has not used himself up pugilistically.

He took a business course at Ensley High School but forsook tapping a typewriter to busting beaks, abandoned keeping books for tossing left hooks, gave up sitting at a desk for hopping off a stool in ring corners. His family came to New York ten years ago. Happily married, Izzy is dizzy with joy over the fact that he's to become a father soon.

"I think I'm one of the most widely traveled boxers in the business today," said Jannazzo during this interview. "I've visited practically all of the 48 states and boxed in nearly every big city in the United States.

"I fought Kid Azteca in Mexico City. I tangled with Jack Carroll and Dick Humphreys in Australia. I battled with Gustav Eder in Germany. I opposed other fighters in other lands. But you can take it from me—there's no finer land than the good old U.S.A."

Jannazzo has defeated such boxers as Tony Falco, Stanley Loayza, Kenny LaSalle, Steve Halaiko, Mickey Serrian, Phil Furr, Teddy Loder, Billy Celebron and a good number of other outstanding fighters. Although he was knocked out by Coley Welch in the Garden in the seventh round on November 14, he still rates high as Coley is a middleweight. In his first fight after the Welch debacle, he outscored Ossie Harris, tough Pittsburgh middleweight.

* * *

IRWIN "KAYE" KAPLAN

BY scoring a technical knockout over the clever, fast-rising Vinnie Rossano two months ago, Irwin "Kaye" Kaplan placed himself among the leaders of the welterweight division, which, incidently, he is rapidly outgrowing. Perhaps, having reached maturity, and boxing at his natural weight, is what has so greatly improved Kaplan. Trying to make the welterweight limit, until recently, has kept Irwin from showing his best efforts. Back in March, 1941, fighting as a welter, the same Vinnie Rossano boxed him an eight-round draw. But Kaplan, at over 150 pounds, is strong and hits with tremendous force. And so, in their last scuffle, Kaye dropped Rossano to the canvas with a terrific wallop on the eye, splitting it wide open. It was, by the way, Rossano's first trip to the deck.

Kaplan was born on August 20, 1920, and is a graduate of Theodore Roosevelt High School, in Los Angeles. As an amateur, he won 45 out of 50 encounters; annexed the 126-pound Golden Gloves title. Since turning pro, he has taken part in 55 battles, losing 14 and boxing four draws. Almost from the start, he was paired with tough experienced boxers—which explains the 14 defeats. More recent defeats are: Mayon Padlo, Jerry Fiorello, Saverio Turiello, Antonio Fernandez, Steve Belloise, Joe Boscarino, Vic Dellicurti. However, the good-looking Californian defeated such scrappers as: Joe Ybarra, Pete Muscarnera, Aldo Spoldi and Wicky Harkins. Most of the TKO's on his record were due to a cut eye. In his last bout he lost to Vinnie Vines.

Considering the fact that Kaye has been boxing only a short time, a little over three years, he has done more than has been asked of him. He is one of the bravest battlers in the ring, will rather take a licking than back away or cover up. He's remarkably strong and carries a deadly wallop in either mitt. He is just about hitting his stride. He is finding himself.

Until recently, Irwin had been inclined toward over-anxiousness—which made his most effective blows go wild. But he's calmed down and boxes with greater poise. His left jab can now be compared with the best of them. And his right has become sharper, more accurate. He is one of the best infighters in the game today, can wear a man down with terrific body punishment.

Kaplan trains in the gymnasium operated by his manager, Stanley Joss, in Brooklyn, where Irwin now resides and where he has gained quite a following. Joss feels certain that Kaye will develop into one of the most dangerous middleweights in the game.

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The Ring Boxing Records

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ACE HUDKINS

Born, Aug. 30, 1905, Valparaiso, Neb. Height 5 ft. 8 in. Weight 135 to 165 lbs. Nationality, Scotch-Irish-American.

Started out as a professional in 1921, having a few minor bouts in 1921 and 1922.

KNOCKOUTS

1923-1924—Ever Hammer, 6; Red Blanchard, 3; Cy Sautage, 6; Al McCarthy 2; Jack O'Toole KO 6.

WON FROM

1923-1924—Johnny O'Donnell, 10; Bud Hamilton, 10; Al Dale, 10; Irwin Bize, 10; Irwin Bize, 10; Eddie De Beau, 10; Dick Hoppe, 4.

LOST

1923—Sammy Leonard (Foul); 3.

NO DECISIONS

1923-1924—Frankie Schaefer, 10; Frankie Schaefer, 10; Frankie Schaefer, 10; Harry Labarre, 10; Russel Le Roy, 10; Russel Le Roy, 10; Frankie Schaefer, 10

1925

Jan. 9—Tommy Carter, Hollywood.....W 10
Feb. 6—Spug Myers, Hollywood.....W 10
Feb. 27—Lou Paluso, Vernon, Cal.....D 10
Mar. —Pat Mills, Hollywood.....W 10
Apr. —Joe Benjamin, Los Angeles.....W 10
June 6—Tommy O'Brien, Los Angeles.....LF 5
July 10—Sid Terris, E. Chicago.....L 10
Aug. —Lou Paluso, Vernon, Cal.....D 10
Sept. 4—Dick Hoppe, Hollywood.....W 10
Sept. 16—Mushy Callahan, Los Angeles.....D 10
Oct. 21—Mike Ballerino, Los Angeles.....W 10
Nov. 6—Johnny O'Donnell, Los Angeles.....W 10
Nov. 14—Mushy Callahan, Vernon, Cal.....L 10

1926

Jan. 22—Frankie Shaeffer, Hollywood.....W 10
Feb. 17—Tommy O'Brien, Hollywood.....L 10
Mar. 5—Johnny Lamar, Hollywood.....W 10
Mar. 12—Sammy Sandos, San Diego.....W 10
Apr. 15—Johnny Adams, Los Angeles.....L 10
May 27—Tommy O'Brien, Los Angeles.....D 10
June 4—Phil Salvadore, Hollywood.....KO 6
June 25—Ruby Goldstein, New York.....KO 4
Aug. 6—Stanislaus Loayza, New York.....D 10
Aug. 27—Phil McGraw, New York.....W 15
Oct. 29—Phil McGraw, New York.....W 12

1927

Jan. 10—Pat Corbett, Lincoln, Neb.....W 10
Feb. 1—Billy Alger, Los Angeles.....W 10
Feb. 15—Billy Atkinson, Los Angeles.....KO 5
Mar. 7—Bert Colima, Los Angeles.....W 10
Apr. 12—Lew Tendler, Los Angeles.....W 10
Apr. 22—Sid Socklyn, Los Angeles.....KO 4
June 1—Al Mello, New York.....W 10
June 15—Sgt. Sammy Baker, New York.....KO by 7
July 25—Sgt. Sammy Baker, Los Angeles.....W 10
Sept. 16—Joe Rivers, Phoenix.....KO 3
Nov. 27—Herman Auerbach, Los Angeles.....KO 4

1928

Jan. 6—Mike Rozgall, Omaha.....KO 5
Jan. 20—Lew Tendler, New York.....W 10
Feb. 17—Sammy Baker, New York.....W 10
Feb. 27—Al Mello, Boston.....WF 4
May 22—Billy Lane, Portland, Ore.....KO 2
June 5—Buck Holley, Lincoln, Neb.....KO 2
June 21—Mickey Walker, Chicago.....L 10
Oct. 2—Joe Anderson, Los Angeles.....L 10
Dec. 28—Rene De Vos, New York.....W 10

1929

Apr. 15—Armand Emanuel, Los Angeles.....W 10
May 24—Tom Moore, Hollywood.....KO 3
May 29—Paul DeHate, Wilmington, Cal.....Exh. 3
June 28—Charley Belanger, San Francisco.....W 10
Sept. 24—Joe Anderson, Los Angeles.....KO 6
*Oct. 29—Mickey Walker, Los Angeles.....L 10

*For Middleweight title.

1931

July 1—King Levinsky, Chicago.....W 10
July 15—Chuck Burns, Detroit.....KO 4
Sept. 15—Dynamite Jackson, Los Angeles.....W 10
(For California State Heavyweight title.)

RUSH DALMA

Born, Manila, Philippines. Weight, 118 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 4 in. Managed by Al J. Richardson.

1940

June 21—Jimmy McCusker, Stockton, Cal.....W 10
July 4—Horace Mann, Stockton, Cal.....W 10
Aug. 2—Tommy Cobb, San Jose, Cal.....D 8
Aug. 16—Tommy Cobb, Watsonville, Cal.....TD 4
Bout stopped—Dalma victim of butt. Boxing Commission Rules called contest technical draw
Sept. 3—Benny Dawson, Stockton, Cal.....W 8
Sept. 21—Elwood Romero, Stockton, Cal.....KO 2
Dec. 4—Georgie Pace, Oakland, Cal.....W 10

1941

Jan. 10—Manuel Ortiz, Hollywood.....KO by 3
Mar. 5—Horace Mann, Oakland, Cal.....L 10
Mar. 31—Donnie Maes, Stockton, Cal.....D 10
May 12—Nat Corum, Honolulu.....W 10
June 6—Kui Kong Young, Honolulu.....D 10
July 4—Kui Kong Young, Honolulu.....L 10
Aug. 22—Kenny Lindsay, Honolulu.....W 10
Oct. 6—Lou Salica, Honolulu.....W 10

FLASH SEBASTIAN

Born, Manila, Philippine Islands. Weight, 146 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 8½ in. Managed by Al J. Richardson.

1936

Jan. 5—Georgie Hansford, Honolulu.....L 10

1937

June —Manuel Bochan, Honolulu.....W 6
Aug. —Hal Toussint, Honolulu.....W 6
Oct. —Banzal Kawahara, Honolulu.....W 6
Dec. 1—Anson Rego, Honolulu.....KO 7

1938

Jan. 15—Anson Rego, Honolulu.....W 8
May 15—Otto Blackwell, Honolulu.....L 8
June 12—Otto Blackwell, Honolulu.....KO by 7

1940

—Eddie Rivers, Salinas, Cal.....KO 1
Nov. 13—Paulie Peters, Oakland, Cal.....KO 1
Dec. 4—Al Carlisle, Oakland, Cal.....KO 3

1941

Jan. 22—Sheik Rangel, Oakland, Cal.....KO by 8
Jan. 29—Elmer Lewis, Oakland, Cal.....KO 2
Mar. 19—Sheik Rangel, Oakland, Cal.....L 10
Apr. 16—Joe Ybarra, Oakland, Cal.....L 10
Apr. 22—Georgie Crouch, Los Angeles.....KO by 4
June 6—Jerry Summerforte, Honolulu.....W 6
July 18—Chico Romo, Honolulu.....KO 2
Aug. 1—Dencio Cabanella, Honolulu.....D 10
Oct. 12—Georgie Crouch, Honolulu.....N. C. 8

1942

Jan. 11—Dencio Cabanella, Honolulu.....KO by 6

RITCHIE (KID) TANNER (William Richard Adrian)

Born at Fellowship, West Coast Demerara, British Guiana, March 16, 1911. Weight, 118 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 5 in.

1931

Apr. 6—Fearless Greb, British Guiana.....LF 2
Oct. 14—Kid Gumbs, British Guiana.....W 10

1932

Jan. 1—Radio Kid, British Guiana.....W 10
May 19—Fearless Ted, British Guiana.....W 10
Oct. 10—Radio Kid, British Guiana.....W 10
Nov. 7—Fearless Greb, British Guiana.....D 10

1933

Feb. 8—Striking Don, British Guiana.....KO 1
Mar. 4—Tiger Flowers, British Guiana.....W 10

1934

Apr. 2—Battling Chris, British Guiana.....W 10
Dec. 17—Al Charles, British Guiana.....WF 5

1935

July 1—Tiger Flowers, British Guiana.....W 10
Sept. 2—Kid Stribling, British Guiana.....KO 4
Nov. 11—Al Tunney, British Guiana.....W 10

1936

Jan. 1—Motee Kid Singh, British Guiana.....KO 1
Feb. 17—Al Tunney, British Guiana.....L 10
Apr. 13—Motee Kid Singh, British Guiana.....W 10
Oct. 11—Al Tunney, Demerara, B. W. I.....W 10

1937

Feb. 17—Al Tunney, Trinidad, B. W. I.....W 10
April 2—Al Tunney, Demerara, B. W. I.....W 10
Dec. 26—Al Tunney, Demerara, B. W. I.....KO 5

1938

Mar. 3—Tut Whalley, Liverpool.....W 10
Mar. 10—Dick Lewis, Liverpool.....KO 1
Mar. 24—Jim Riley, Liverpool.....WF 5
Apr. 1—Marvin Harte, London.....KO 3
Apr. 7—Tommy Stewart, Liverpool.....KO 7
Apr. 28—Bobby Magee, Liverpool.....KO 5
June 4—Charley Brown, Glasgow.....KO 6
June 9—Battling Hayes, Liverpool.....KO 7
June 23—George Marsden, Liverpool.....KO 5
July 14—Len Hampston, Liverpool.....W 8
Aug. 11—Ernst Weiss, Liverpool.....W 10
Aug. 17—Teddy O'Neil, Glasgow.....W 10
Aug. 20—George Marsden, London.....KO 4
Sept. 8—Tut Whalley, Liverpool.....KO 9
Sept. 19—Alec Knight, London.....W 10
Sept. 29—Len Hampston, Liverpool.....KO 9
Oct. 6—Frank Kenny, Liverpool.....W 10
Oct. 17—Jack Mussen, Manchester.....KO 1
Oct. 27—Pete Roger, Liverpool.....KO 5
Oct. 31—Harry Edwards, Manchester.....KO 3
Nov. 8—Gustave Ansini, Leicester.....W 12
Nov. 18—Tommy Burns, Liverpool.....L 10
Dec. 14—Battling Hayes, London.....W 12

1939

Jan. 6—Syd Worgan, Blackpool.....KO 6
Jan. 16—Francois Antanza, Birmingham.....W 10
Feb. 6—Battling Hayes, Liverpool.....KO 10
Feb. 16—Fortuna Ortega, Liverpool.....W 10
Feb. 20—Billy Tansey, Sheffield.....KO 2
Mar. 16—Eddie Davies, London.....KO 3
Mar. 23—Johnny Holt, Liverpool.....L 8
Mar. 28—Colin Warren, Hanley.....W 10
Apr. 3—Ken Barrett, Bristol.....KO 4
Apr. 24—Billy Charlton, Leeds.....W 10
May 6—Frank Parkes, Manchester.....D 10
June 8—Chalky Wright, Liverpool.....KO by 7
June 26—Len Davies, Shrewsbury.....KO 5
July 3—Tommy McClinhy, Liverpool.....KO 7
July 10—Jack Lee, Newcastle.....KO 6
July 17—Tommy Burns, Middlesborough.....W 10
July 23—Eric Jones, Loughborough.....KO 2
July 28—Paul Roger, Liverpool.....KO 5
Aug. 4—Joe Green, Middlesborough.....KO 5
Aug. 12—Billy Cakewell, Preston.....KO 2
Aug. 18—Jackie Saunders, Liverpool.....KO 6
Aug. 24—Jimmy Gill, Nottingham.....W 10
Sept. 4—Jim McCann, Liverpool.....W 10
Oct. 2—Johnny McMannus, Liverpool.....W 10
Dec. 1—Teddy O'Neil, Glasgow.....W 10
Dec. 11—Joe Thompson, Middlesborough.....KO 8

1940

Jan. 1—Jimmy Stubbs, Blackpool.....KO 4
Jan. 4—Jimmy Gill, Nottingham.....W 10
Jan. 9—Billy Cakewell, Sale.....KO 3
Feb. 2—Johnny Holt, Liverpool.....KO 4

Feb. 9—Eli Houssine, Liverpool.....W 10
Feb. 15—Frank Parkes, Manchester.....L 10
Mar. 2—Jackie Paterson, Manchester.....L 15
British Empire Fly-Weight Title
May 8—Dudley Lewis, Wrexham.....KO 3
May 19—Don Cameron, Dundee.....KO 5
May 27—Jimmy Stewart, Edinburgh.....KO 6
June 4—Billy Cakewell, Oldham.....KO 6
July 25—Jackie Paterson, Liverpool.....L 10
Nov. 11—Jim Brady, Dundee.....L 12
Dec. 14—Teddy O'Neil, Liverpool.....W 10

1941

Jan. 1—Jim Brady, Dundee.....L 15
British Empire Bantamweight Title
Mar. 12—Billy Cotton, Manchester.....KO 10
Apr. 14—Eric Powell, Preston.....KO 1
Apr. 18—Jimmy McQuade, Edinburgh.....KO 4
May 28—Jackie Paterson, Glasgow.....KO by 2
June 2—Walter Morton, Chesterfield.....LF 5
July 22—Bobby Watson, South Shields.....KO 4
Aug. 4—Tony Reilly, Dundee.....KO 1
Aug. 11—Tucker Smith, Nottingham.....W 10
Aug. 16—Tommy Miller, Liverpool.....KO 3
Aug. 20—Jimmy Leyden, Liverpool.....LF 1
Sept. 7—Jimmy Stubbs, Liverpool.....W 10
Sept. 19—Jackie Paterson, Manchester.....L 10
Sept. 21—Jimmy Leyden, Liverpool.....W 10
Oct. 5—Warren Kendall, Liverpool.....WF 1
Oct. 25—Kid Vance, Bath.....KO 4
Oct. 29—Joe Hagen, Cleethorpes.....KO 5
Nov. 9—Warren Kendall, Liverpool.....L 10

JOE FLOOD

Born, 1921, Atlantic City, N. J. Weight, 177 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 11 in.

1941

May 23—Louis Brooks, Williamsgrove, Pa. KO by 2
July 31—Ray Alliano, Atlantic City.....KO 5
Aug. 14—Ray Alliano, Atlantic City.....W 6
Aug. 29—Tony Gangemi, Atlantic City.....W 6
Nov. 27—Ben Brown, Atlantic City.....KO 2

EDDIE HALLIGAN

Born, 1921, Oakland, Calif. Weight, 145 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 8 in.

1941

Mar. 27—Manuel Plazza, Sacramento.....D 4
Apr. 3—Zeke Castro, Sacramento.....W 4
Apr. 28—Frankie Santos, San Francisco.....W 4
May 5—Lalo Rodriguez, San Francisco.....W 4
May 23—Manuel Plazza, Sacramento.....W 4
June 4—Jerry Taylor, Oakland, Cal.....KO 3
June 11—Charley Early, Oakland, Cal.....W 4
June 16—Joe Caballero, San Francisco.....W 4
Aug. 4—Max Hutchens, San Francisco.....D 4
Oct. 6—Charley Early, San Francisco.....D 4

JIMMY JOYCE

Born, 1923, Gary, Indiana. Nationality, American Negro. Weight, 130 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 6½ in.

1941

July 9—Ronald Born, Chicago.....W 4
Aug. 13—Vito Rizzo, Chicago.....W 4
Sept. 10—Billy Miller, Chicago.....KO 3
Sept. 24—Jackie Haley, Chicago.....KO 4
Oct. 24—Matt Dougherty, Chicago.....L 6
Nov. 7—Matt Dougherty, Chicago.....L 6

LOUIS LA SALLE

Born, 1923, New York City. Nationality, American Negro. Weight, 131 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 6½ in.

1941

Dec. 1—Al Guido, New York.....L 4
Dec. 9—Billy Graham, Wh. Plains, N. Y.....D 4
Dec. 29—Tony De Salvo, New York.....D 6

1942

Jan. 6—Jerry Moore, New York.....KO by 4

LOU BASS

Born, 1923, Washington, D. C. Weight, 159 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 8 in.

1941

June 16—Chappie Manning, Wash., D. C.....W 4
June 30—Ken Stribling, Wash., D. C.....W 4
Dec. 10—Jimmy Hill, Wash., D. C.....W 4

IRVING MAGID

Born, 1922, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nationality, Jewish-American. Weight, 119 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 4½ in.

1941

Apr. 28—Billy Sanders, New York.....L 4
May 26—Billy Sanders, New York.....W 4
June 2—Oscar Feld, New York.....KO 3
July 14—Hamil Willoughby, New York...KO by 3
Aug. 4—Al Rodrig, New York.....KO 1
Aug. 11—Tommy Marino, New York.....W 4

1942

Jan. 6—Raoul Garcia, Wh. Plains, N. Y....KO 2
Jan. 12—Joe Yaldonato, New York.....W 4
Jan. 26—Jose Aponte Torres, New York.....L 4
Feb. 2—Donald McLean, New York.....W 4

TONY PAPPAS

Born, 1922, Old Bridge, N. J. Nationality, Greek-American, Weight, 138 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 7 in.

1941

July 9—Jackie Savage, New Brunswick.....W 4
Oct. 13—Joe White, Perth Amboy.....KO 1
Oct. 27—Freddie Conn, Perth Amboy.....KO 3
Nov. 7—Moishe Goldstein, New Brunswick KO 1
Nov. 21—Johnny Rudolph, New Brunswick...W 6
Dec. 5—Steve Bilko, New Brunswick.....KO 1
Dec. 19—Jack Connors, New Brunswick.....W 6

1942

Jan. 8—Mickey Donley, New Brunswick....W 6
Jan. 29—Lou Maxwell, Elizabeth.....W 6
Feb. 6—Artie Levine, New Brunswick.....W 6

SAMMY ASMO

Born, 1923, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nationality, Italian-American. Weight, 135 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 6½ in.

1941

Nov. 25—Jimmy Snedeker, Brooklyn.....KO 1
Dec. 1—Joe Gillis, Brooklyn.....KO 1
Dec. 16—Tony Gartex, Perth Amboy.....W 6

1942

Jan. 20—Bobby Orellano, New York.....KO 2
Jan. 27—Angelo Brocato, Brooklyn.....KO 1
Feb. 3—Terry Amico, New York.....KO 2
Feb. 10—Joe Marvelli, New York.....KO 4

OSCAR LEWIS

Born, 1921, Newark, N. J. Weight, 130 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 6½ in.

1940

June 25—Frankie Duane, Garfield.....KO by 5
Aug. 2—Pat Martin, Mt. Freedom.....D 4
Oct. 29—Johnny Sciarra, Jersey City.....KO by 4

1941

Feb. 4—Johnny Sciarra, Jersey City.....L 4
Aug. 7—Steve Osga, Garfield.....KO by 5
Sept. 15—Danny Randy, Newark.....W 4
Oct. 1—Raymond Socol, Newark.....D 4
Oct. 2—Jimmy Snedeker, Elizabeth, N. J....W 4
Oct. 27—Jackie Savage, Perth Amboy.....W 5
Nov. 10—Charlie Smith, Perth Amboy.....W 4
Nov. 17—Joe Caggiano, Newark.....W 4
Dec. 2—Jimmy Mack, Jersey City.....W 4
Dec. 4—Terry Amico, Elizabeth.....W 4

JOSE APONTE TORRES

Nationality, Puerto Rican. Weight 122 lbs. Height 5 ft. 5 in.

1941

Nov. 4—Tommy Marino, Brooklyn.....W 4
Nov. 25—Jimmy Paraggio, New York.....D 4
Dec. 1—Jimmy Paraggio, New York.....W 4
Dec. 8—Bobby Henry, Brooklyn.....KO 1
Dec. 16—Mario Morales, New York.....KO by 1
Dec. 22—Charley Green, New York.....KO 2
Dec. 30—Willie Commodore, New York.....W 4

1942

Jan. 6—Johnny Dell, Brooklyn.....W 6
Jan. 20—Joey Agro, Brooklyn.....W 6
Jan. 26—Irving Magid, New York.....W 4

DAN ALDRICH

Born, 1921, Newark, N. J. Weight 164 lbs. Height, 5 ft. 9 in.

1941

Oct. 17—Benny Tagg, New Brunswick.....KO 2
Nov. 10—Pete Rogers, Newark.....KO 3
Dec. 15—Henry Robinson, Newark.....KO 3
Dec. 22—Buddy Lawson, Newark.....KO 1

ARTIE LEVINE

Born, Brooklyn, N. Y. Nationality, Jewish-American. Weight 145 lbs. Height 5 ft. 7½ in.

1941

May 23—Carl Jones, Brooklyn.....KO 2
Nov. 7—Joe Snedeker, New Brunswick.....D 4
Nov. 21—Joe Snedeker, New Brunswick....KO 2
Dec. 1—Paulie Wilson, Newark.....W 8
Dec. 11—Freddie Conn, Elizabeth.....KO 2
Dec. 15—Moishe Goldstein, Newark.....KO 1
Dec. 26—Tommy Milton, Elizabeth.....KO 2

1942

Jan. 6—Billy Miller, Jersey City.....W 6
Jan. 8—Steve Bilko, Elizabeth.....KO 3
Jan. 22—Don Sandham, Elizabeth.....KO 4
Jan. 29—Sammy Mancuso, Elizabeth.....KO 3
Feb. 6—Tony Pappas, New Brunswick.....L 6

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Then at the end of the year, they will be incorporated in THE RING'S 1942 ANNUAL, a Record Book that will contain a complete list of all active fighters of 1942, in addition to about 500 fighters of the past whose records we could not get into the 1941 issue.

You boxers whose records were left out of the 1941 Record Book, should blame your manager for not sending in the report, as so often was requested by me.

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Do it now. Send a photo of yourself also, if you have a good one.

Address it to Nat Fleischer, The Ring, 307 W. 49th St., New York City.

LETTERS *from* *Our* READERS

IN reviewing the activities of boxing in 1941, it is clear and concise in my mind that the staff of THE RING and sports writers throughout the entire country judged correctly in polling Joe Louis "the fighter of the year". No other man in boxing today, is more deserving of that superlative than is the king of the heavyweights, Joe Louis.

A superb fighter, a gallant ringman and true sportsman, Joe Louis has done more for boxing than has any other fighter since Jack Dempsey. As a fighter, he is worthy of the plaudits. As a public hero, he merits the admiration of every man, woman and child in the nation, white or colored.

The story of the rise of Joe Louis to fistic eminence, drips pathos. From the cotton fields of Alabama to the glory and riches of the heavyweight boxing championship of the world, embraces a wide gulf. Struggles with poverty, temptation. Victory gained by an ever-burning flame of indomitable courage.

Today, Joe Louis, as he is in the service of his country, is a greater hero in the eyes of the Negro race than is Booker T. Washington. Louis' simple virtues of honesty and truthfulness, his patriotism; his loyalty to God and to his country and people, his spotless character, ennoble him as a shining example and figure of inspiration for the youth of both the White and Negro races.

Credit for Joe Louis' attainment of success, is not entirely due Joe Louis himself. Nothing can be said in praise of Louis, without extolling the three men who guided his destinies through hours of darkness and light. These three colored men, John Roxborough, Julian Black and Jack Blackburn, with Joe Louis, form the greatest combination that the boxing game ever knew. Their sincerity, their friendship, their belief in each other, have counted immensely in Joe's success. It is fortunate for Joe Louis that he came into the hands of these men.

Louis has defended his title often. More frequently than any other fighter who ever held the heavyweight championship. Louis has fought and defeated everyone considered worthy of a championship chance. And he has done his work with a modesty that is self-effacing. In speaking of himself he is humble and unassuming. Even after knocking out such poorly-equipped men as Johnny Paychek and Gus Dorazio, he merely said: "It was mah lucky night". That is illustrative of the point.

Much has been written about Joe Louis' punch, but not enough has been written about his heart. Truly, Joe Louis is a man of great heart. For in all of his work in the prize ring and in social position, he has been moved by an abundance of soulful virtues and a heart that is kind as well as savage.

CHARLES LESEMANN,
Charleston, S. C.

* * *

DO you remember the two British sailors from the battleship under repairs in Brooklyn, who visited you at the RING Bookshop a few months ago? Well I am one of them, and am writing from "Churchill's Island" to thank you for the courtesy you showed us, and to add, if it is possible, to the praise which has been heaped on you from time to time for all you and your wonderful magazine have done for boxing. The praise is deserved; you should present yourself with a belt, for surely you are a "champion" of the sport if ever there was one. My visit to New York, brief as it was, was the climax to my roving career during which I have been to Venice, Monte Carlo, Nice, Cannes, Alexandria, Algiers, Malta, Aden, Marseilles, Trinidad and a score of other places of note. However, Manhattan was the big thrill. Not only did all the "sights" come up to expectations, but the friendliness of the American people surpassed anything I have ever known. I am proud of the friendships I made, and am looking forward to renewing them at some future date. As you have no doubt gathered, Nat, I left my heart in your country and do not regret it.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

It is a marvel to me how you called the round on the Conn-Louis fight. You certainly know your Billy Conn. Remember what I said about Benny Lynch, Nat? Well, we have a young champion here who may surpass even Benny. Jackie Paterson is the name and he's really good, Nat. I would like to break the letter for a moment here, to wish George Strauss, whom I met at Stillman's, the best of luck. I hope he sees this. Had better explain my address, Nat, after crossing the Atlantic safely and landing in my homeland after a long time away, I was unfortunate enough to be involved in a motor accident and sustained a fractured pelvis. Dame Fortune must have been having a laugh at my expense, don't you think, Nat. Fancy coming unscathed through air-raids, battles, sinkings, etc., only to get hurt at home. After that I am beginning to believe in fate.

Well I had better close now, and will request that you publish this in THE RING. The best of luck in the future, pal, and thanks, Uncle Sam, for your help in the war. Adolf's on the slide now and he knows it. However, it will take a hell of a lot of shoving on our part until he reaches the bottom. So until then let us all give our best for the victory which will surely be ours. Cheerio and once again all the best.

RODEN BAGNALL, *Able-Seaman.*
Stoke-Mandeville, Bucks.

* * *

I WISH to express my deep pleasure to you for the enjoyment of your excellent magazine for several years now. My association with the good old game, dates back to 1921, as an enthusiastic amateur then, and ultimately in connection with fostering the sport in clubs and tournaments.

The articles in your wonderful boxing medium are ever refreshing and afford enjoyment to many other enthusiasts beside myself.

We all agree in wishing long life for your excellent periodical and more power to your aim, so to speak.

A. E. DRUMMOND,
Craigard, Hawick, Scotland.

* * *

THE RING'S recent articles dealing with the Frawley, Horton and Walker laws created great interest even in this far-away corner of the globe; and it is thought that in return, a brief account of New Zealand's boxing legislation will have some interest for RING readers in America.

The first and most striking thing for United States boxing men to note is that in New Zealand there is no such person as the private boxing promoter. He is banned by law!

Even more surprising probably will be the statement that New Zealand is the pioneer in boxing legislation. It has provided complete control of the sport for nearly 40 years. Away back in 1904 the Police Offences Amendment Act carried by Parliament *"provided for the registration of local associations and prohibited any person or body other than the registered local associations from carrying out a boxing competition"*. These local associations correspond roughly to your State Boxing Commissions, but they are differently constituted and have much wider control. In fact, they have a monopoly of the game. They consist of associations of local boxing enthusiasts whose numbers are limited and who themselves elect new members as vacancies arise.

In the larger towns, such as Auckland, population about a quarter of a million, the membership may be as many as 300. In lesser centers, the numbers are correspondingly less down to 50 or 60 in the very small towns.

These members are attracted into the associations by their enthusiasm for boxing. No individual member of any association reaps any financial reward from his membership. There are of course certain advantages which follow election to membership, such as ringside seats at all tourneys and an added standing in

boxing circles. These advantages usually ensure a waiting list of people anxious to secure election as vacancies occur.

Membership fees are rarely more than $10 a year. Delegates from the various associations meet annually in what might be called the Boxing Parliament, and elect as the Cabinet a New Zealand Boxing Council. This Boxing Council is the supreme body, and in conjunction with the Government Police Dept. controls the sport throughout the Dominion.

The enthusiast with a knowledge of world boxing, may well regret that this system of control has done away with the possibility of New Zealand's producing any such striking figures as stalk through the pages of Van Loan's boxing stories or such colorful personalities as Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs. Nevertheless it has to be said, that, taken by and large, the system has produced good results in the 38 years of its existence. What New Zealand boxing may have lost in picturesque glamour, has surely been gained in the high reputation now held by the game in the eyes of the whole community and in boxing's relative freedom from those grosser evils formally connected with the sport in this country as elsewhere.

Prior to 1904 such supervision as existed at all was vested in the hands of rather nebulous bodies without any unified control. For the greater part there was no control at all. Nowadays, the sole arbiters of the game are men of standing. Their interest is that of the enthusiast, not the financier. In administering and controlling the sport, they make mistakes quite frequently, like all human beings; but their mistakes are due to lack of judgment or tact, not to crookedness.

New Zealand is a small country remote from the world centers and with a population of a bare million and a half. Nevertheless, both before and since the 1904 controlling act, its contribution to world boxing is worth noting. Prior to the introduction of Association Control, our men best known to Americans were Billy Murphy and Bob Fitzsimmons. Torpedo Billy Murphy, the featherweight, ranks as the only native born New Zealander to have held a world championship.

We claim the immortal Ruby Robert as a New Zealander in everything but birth. His parents brought him here from Cornwall, England, as a three-year-old infant, and it was in our country that he learned his twin trades of blacksmithing and fisticuffs. Since 1904, I recall Dave Smith who fought the world's great middleweights when the middleweight was the world's great class.

What names come to the mind when recalling that middleweight era in Australia—about 1910-1916! Jeff Smith, Eddie McGoorty, Billy Papke, Les D'Arcy, Fritz Holland, Jimmy Clabby, George Chip and Dave Smith were among the best. About 20 years ago, our Les Murray went to the U.S.A. and proved his class as a lightweight. Later came Tom Heeney who pounded his way through a series of elimination bouts and thereby gained the right to enter the ring in a world heavy championship final. Most recent of all, we name Maurice Strickland who achieved ranking rate a few years ago in the RING's heavyweight list.

These names come to a random memory; doubtless others of equal significance have been overlooked. Those given will serve to show the standard of New Zealand's boxers.

While on the subject, I'll seize the opportunity to record a mild protest to the sporting press of the English-speaking world. It has been the custom for years to refer loosely to all sportsmen from "Down Under" as *Australian*. We read time and again in boxing reports and reminiscences of "Australian" Billy Murphy, "Australian" Bob Fitzsimmons, "Australian" Tom Heeney, etc, etc. Because of our smallness and remoteness this is an understandable and excusable error. The fact remains, however, that more than a thousand miles of ocean separate New Zealand from Australia. Our good cobbers and neighbors, the "Aussies", have themselves added more than their share to the story of world boxing. I am sure they will not grudge us our desire to see our small effort recognized as a separate contribution.

From another angle, it is perhaps worth while to mention that we have had visits over many years past from ranking American boxers. A few names recur. Jimmy Clabby lived here for several years. Though then past his prime, he showed himself on many occasions still the master boxer-fighter. Pete Sarron earned much money and great popularity here. A recent visitor was the "Alabama Kid" who showed great cleverness, though he lost a fight to Maurice Strickland.

A final word should be added in tribute to the memory of the late Sir Joseph Ward. In 1904 he was Second-in-Command of New Zealand (under Richard Seddon) and an enthusiastic supporter of boxing. Prominent men in the local boxing world planned the system of control here explained, and Sir Joseph steered their proposals through Parliament. He did a good job of work, the results of which are evident today nearly 40 years later.

TOM BOYCE,
Auckland, New Zealand.

* * *

A FEW lines to voice deepest appreciation for the copies of THE RING which continue to arrive. You can hardly realize just how much they mean to myself—almost an exile in a foreign land. But still there are loads of Yanks and Canucks over here now.

There are many in this regiment who greatly enjoy the mag—many of them who hold a high opinion of Joe Louis and all he has done in the ring.

There are several lads in this regiment who show a good deal of promise with the gloves. Outstanding of the two is George Cheney, who comes from Kittering, in Northamptonshire. He has done a bit of booth fighting and tangled with a few pros. I'll take time out one of these days, Nat, and scribble you a bit on this lad and one or two others who are doing their bit in this grim struggle.

I was very pleased to hear that Eddie Borden, after a few tries, had managed to get into khaki. And I'll bet he is enjoying himself no end. Give him my best regards next time you write. If he comes across, I'd like to see him.

Thanks again, Nat, for everything. All the best for the New Year.

TROOPER CHARLES "SPIDER" MASCALL,
Somewhere in England.

* * *

I HAVE been reading your excellent magazine for the past five years and I may truly state that I have never yet read a better magazine.

Professional boxing in South Africa has died down a good deal. Most of the present pro boxers are in the fighting forces. However, amateur tournaments are being held more often than usual, and we have real red-hot fighters here.

At this writing, Laurie Stevens, South Africa's greatest little fighter, is home on leave from North Africa. Laurie has gained a good deal of weight and now weighs about 160 pounds. He is in the army.

Among those fighters who are up north, or have been, are Ben Foord, ex-British Empire heavyweight champ; Laurie Stevens, Tiger Burns and a host of others. I think that Laurie Stevens can still hold his own among the world's best.

I will be signing off now, and I sincerely wish you the best of luck for you and your world-famous magazine. "Long live THE RING and its Editor."

A. SIEBERT,
Florida, Transvaal, South Africa.

* * *

PAUL INAMINE, local amateur product, who recently won his two professional starts, was a bomb victim in the sneaky Jap attack on Hawaii. Paul was a likeable chap and a great future was predicted for him. Another fighter, Toy Tamanaha, was also injured badly and one of his legs had to be amputated.

Danny LaVerne, great Puerto Rican lightweight, who came here about six months ago with Tony Olivera, was also a bomb victim. For a time it was thought he had a good chance for recovery. Danny had previously beaten all the local lightweights, including Gene Espinosa, Eddie Salazar and Clever Henry. He was employed as a defense worker at the time of the accident.

THEODORE YAMACHIKA,
Honolulu, Hawaii.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Corp. Joseph Links, Fort Lewis

Q.—Did Montgomery fight Fritzie Zivic and Lew Jenkins?

A.—He didn't fight Zivic but fought Jenkins twice. Montgomery lost in Philadelphia in 1940 and beat Jenkins in 1941. You'll find all this in my record book.

A Reader

Q.—Who, regardless of weight, was the best all around fighter of the last forty years?

A.—Toss up among Joe Gans, Benny Leonard and Jack Johnson.

Martin Thompson, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—In case both fighters are knocked out simultaneously, should the decision be a draw or a knockout for each?

A.—My decision would be a knockout scored by each.

Marty Finklestein, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Which punch is used more often, the right or the left jab?

A.—The left. It is a defensive blow and at the same time brings in the attacks.

Arthur Simpkins, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Would you call Bombardier Billy Wells, Arthur Pelky and Jim Coffey, white hopes of the pre-world war era? What other fighters were in that class at the time?

A.—Yes. Besides them there were Gunboat Smith, Carl Morris, Luther McCarty, Jess Willard, Tom Cowler, Al Kaufman, Al Palzer, Frank Moran and Tom Kennedy.

Steve Horgan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Would you regard Dave Deshler, Al Delmont, Sandy Ferguson and Jimmy Walsh among the great fighters of their time from up around New England?

A.—Yes. They were all good fighters. Walsh was a champion in his class. The others rated very high.

Charles L. West, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—Can a manager or second throw in a towel when a fighter is being counted out and if so, would the winner be credited with a T.K.O.? Which fighter is the greatest credit to boxing? How old are Dempsey and Tunney? Will boxing interest increase after the war? How come Buddy Scott wasn't in the annual ratings of fighters? How old are Billy Conn, Bob Pastor, and Lem Franklin? How much would it cost me for "The Ring" of January 1941?

A.—New York and most states do not recognize the towel throwing act any more and the referee would disregard it. However, in some states it is accepted, and although the winner would be credited with a technical kayo the result would enter the record books as a knockout. Louis is the greatest credit to boxing in the ring today. Dempsey is 47; Tunney 44. Boxing interest will definitely increase after the war. Purely an oversight where Scott was concerned. Conn is 25; Pastor, 28; Franklin, 26. Send 25 cents in stamps for the issue you request.

Norman E. Meyers, Westminster, Md.

Q.—Was Marvin Hart ever world heavyweight champion? Didn't Jeffries say that the winner between Hart and Root would be champion and didn't Jeffries referee that fight? Why then isn't Hart recognized as a former champion?

A.—When Jeffries retired, he thought that Hart and Root were the best heavyweights and insisted that the winner should be recognized as champion. He refereed the fight and awarded the bout to Hart but the public and newspapermen never recognized Hart's claim. Eventually Hart fought Tommy Burns and the latter won the decision and was recognized as champion.

Jack Patton, Suplee, Pa.

Q.—In Buddy Knox's record in the November issue you have Knox whipping Jack Patton in Dayton, Ohio. What do you know about Patton?

A.—We have no record on the ring activities of Jack Patton.

Stanley P. Sax, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—I am 16 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches and weight 146½ pounds. What will my measurements be at 18?

A.—Sorry, but we have discontinued to answer these queries as they are merely guess work.

Billy Lunnin, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—How long has Fritzie Zivic been fighting? How tall is Billy Conn? What three titles did Tony Canzoneri hold? Can Zivic whip Red Cochrane?

A.—Zivic has been boxing for thirteen years. Conn is 6 feet tall. Canzoneri held the featherweight title, twice held the lightweight title, and was recognized as junior lightweight and junior welterweight champion.

Don Minor, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Q.—How good a fighter is Tommy Stewart? How many titles did Tony Canzoneri hold? How many did Maxie Rosenbloom hold?

A.—We recognize Stewart as a preliminary fighter. Read answer to Billy Lunnin on Canzoneri. Rosenbloom was light-heavyweight champion.

Dan Minadeo, Milton, N. Y.

Q.—Who won between Lou Salica and Jackie Callura on April 4, 1940? Do you think Ray Robinson, California Jackie Wilson, or Bob Montgomery are as good as Henry Armstrong was in his prime? Who would win between Robinson-Montgomery, Wilson-Montgomery, Kaplan-Montgomery, Tami Mauriello-Booker Beckwith, Mauriello-Bivins, Fritzie Zivic-Ray Robinson, Harry Hurst-Jackie Wilson, Hurst-Ray Lunny, Hurst-Lenny Mancini?

A.—Salica and Callura boxed a 10-round draw in Rochester on that date. I would rate Armstrong above those you mention. However, all three fighters are still active and may eventually become as great ringmen as was Hammering Hank. Picking winners is guess work. Several fights you mention have since been written into the record books.

John Pepitone, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Why did Conn first give up the light heavyweight title to enter the heavyweight ranks, then accept a fight with a middleweight? What is a tanker? How old is Madison Square Garden? What is Kid Chocolate doing now? Did Ray Robinson and Joe Louis train in the same gym when Louis was an amateur? What round did Ritchie Lemos kayo Pete Scalzo?

A.—Ask him, I don't know. A tanker is one who prearranges with an opponent to be knocked out. Glad we have very few such fighters at the present time. The Garden was built in 1924 and opened in 1925. Kid Chocolate is a boxing instructor for the Sports Commission of Havana, Cuba. Not that I know. Lemos knocked out Scalzo in the fifth round, July 1, 1941. Get the All-Time Record Book.

John E. Brophy, Alabama.

Q.—What is the best way to jab? I note that Conn jabs with thumb on side, palm on side and knuckles to right. Didn't Corbett jab with thumb and palm down and knuckles up?

A.—Best way is like Corbett, Johnson and other stars did in past—knuckles up and palm down.

Marilyn Hasbrook, Bangor, Maine

Q.—Is Frankie Nelson, the Iowa middleweight, a top notch fighter? Who among the good boys has he met? I cannot find his record in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book?

A.—He is a good fighter. He lost decisions in ten rounds to Coley Welch, Ken Overlin and Billy Soose. His record did not appear, as was the case with others, because his manager failed to send in the complete record to me as I had requested. It will be in the next issue, out next December. Every manager whose boy's record has not been printed in the record book, should immediately send me the complete record of his fighter, showing date of birth, place, weight and height and manager's name, besides every fight listed by dates and showing where fought. If this is sent to me, I'll guarantee it will appear not only in THE RING but also in the next record book, without one penny cost to fighter or manager. Isn't that a good break? Can a manager ask for better help? Don't be negligent. You owe it to your fighter to see that his record is published.

Martin Schwartz, Boston, Mass.

Q.—How many fights did Garvey "Lefty" Young, the new Marine sensation stationed at Charlestown, Mass., have in 1941. I have a copy of your record book but he is not listed.

A.—He had 8—Domingo Torres W.F., Bill Rhinehardt K.O. 4; Al Shapiro, K.O. 3; Eddie Ellis, K.O. 1; Rego Dell, W. 10; Eddie Ellis, W. 8; Bill Tordiglione, W. 8 and Vic Troise, W. 8.

I must give you the same answer as above. Blame his manager for not sending in his complete record. I had part but wanted all and couldn't obtain it. If managers will cooperate with me, they will have no regrets. Without cost, they will be assured of international publicity for their boys. Let's have, you who handle fighters.

Abe Chuttle, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Did Beau Jack lose any fights in 1941?

A.—Yes. He lost to Joey Silva and to Freddie Archer twice.

Max Tourkin, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Did Red Guggino and Kidd Hatcher ever fight?

A.—Yes, they clashed at West Palm Beach on Feb. 24, 1941, and the bout ended in a draw. They also fought at Miami Beach on February 3 of last year and Hatcher won in ten rounds.

Tom Swail, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—My father says that though your record book shows otherwise, Bob Fitzsimmons once told him that he never scaled more than 160 pounds for any of his fights. Father was a theatrical man who travelled often with Fitzsimmons. Is that correct?

A.—Sorry, I must stand by my record book. Your father has company in his contention. Only recently I received a letter from one of the world's greatest promoters, the man who preceded Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs, James Coffroth of California, in which he informed me that Fitz told him the same. Says Coffroth: "Fitzsimmons told me that he never scaled more than 160 pounds for any of his fights." My records based on clippings from papers on day of fight, differ with Fitz's version.

Martin Helfert, Lynbrook, Long Island

Q.—Can a professional fighter who has joined the service, compete in amateur Golden Gloves shows in the locality where he is stationed?

A.—Of course not. He is a pro and cannot take part in amateur shows.

Charles Donofrio, Morgantown, W. Va.

Q.—Recently there appeared a short item here about a fighter named Ivan Christie, a lightweight from British West Indies. Is he a good fighter and didn't he at one time fight under another name?

A.—Yes, he fought under the name of Pal Silvers when in the West Indies. He is one of our outstanding lightweights. He is forced to travel because he cannot obtain fights in New York, where he belongs. He is too good for the majority of lightweights and even the welterweights duck the issue with him. I saw him first in Jamaica and was highly impressed by his work and have since seen him in New York and continue my praise of him.

Samuel Wagner, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Are the rules of fighting in the army and navy any different from ordinarily?

A.—No. The same boxing rules hold in the service as for civilians.

Maxie Wheeler, Hollywood, Cal.

Q.—I am about to enter my sixteenth year and I weigh about 111 pounds. Can you tell me what to do to gain weight and also to increase my chest development? Do you agree with me that when Lem Franklin gets more experience he will defeat Joe Louis?

A.—You are far underweight. You should eat substantial food—food with build-up vitamins. Eat cereals, eggs, juicy steaks, lamp chops and plenty of fresh vegetables. You should also drink at least a quart of milk a day. Take plenty of outdoor exercise. As for the chest development, you won't get that without building up the rest of your body. Take breathing exercises often and get at least eight hours sleep per day—ten if possible. Has fair chance—if they ever meet.

Ephraim Ishbatunal, Waco, Texas

Q.—Would you advise a young man who has just joined the army to take up boxing? Will boxing aid my development. I am somewhat afraid to be hit, yet I don't think I'll be afraid to tackle the toughest fellows, if need be in war. Don't misunderstand me, I'm no coward, but I just can't get myself to face an opponent in boxing. What do you suggest?

A.—I'm glad to get your query, Ephraim. There are hundreds of boys like you. When I was in the army in 1918, I saw many fellows who were afraid to don the gloves or go in for wrestling because they didn't want to be hurt or have their faces mussed a bit, yet those same chaps wouldn't hesitate a minute if an enemy faced them. In the last war we had two such cases in Fred McKay and Boer Rodel, both heroes on the battle fields, yet scared when they faced a rival in the ring. Go in for boxing. Your fear will soon be overcome. It is a great body builder and will give you the courage you might lack, despite your statement to the contrary.

Kenneth Critser, Amboy, Ill.

Q.—Did Max Baer, Jim Braddock, Primo Carnera and Jim Corbett have their pictures on the cover? Did Godoy ever fight Buddy Baer?

A.—Carnera and Corbett had their pictures on the cover in 1936 and 1935 respectively, Braddock had his in after the Baer fight and Baer had his face on the cover three times.

Frankie Farley, Boston, Mass.

Q.—I bet my friend that Louis defended his title more often than did Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney combined. Do I win?

A.—Yes. He has defended his title 20 times since winning the heavyweight championship from Jimmy Braddock. That is more than both Dempsey and Tunney. You'll find the complete records in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book. Dempsey defended his title from 1919 to 1926, only six times and Tunney, only twice.

Harry Frank, Rochester, N. Y.

Q.—Of all the fights that Louis has had since he won the crown, which three were his greatest?

A.—The second Schmeling bout, the second Baer and the fight with Conn in which he came from behind to score a knockout at a time when it appeared he would lose the crown.

Wrestling in California

By BERNICE SANDBOE

Pat Kelley, Irish star, who beat Danny O'Mahoney in California match.

THE new year in the California wrestling market got off to an auspicious start with Promoter Ray Fabiani of the Olympic Auditorium presenting a match between Pat Kelley and Jim Londos. Inasmuch as Kelley has surprisingly developed into the "boy of the hour," this match was regarded with much enthusiasm by mat patrons, and the crowd that trekked through the turnstiles was well rewarded for its faith in the young lad. To the delight of the patrons Kelley held Londos to a draw—a feat not accomplished lightly.

Kelley's smooth style has won the hearts of the fans here on the West Coast. The cool-headed Irishman would certainly make a popular champ. To date he has disposed of all competition and that, in addition to his draw with Londos, rates him mighty high in the score book. In fact there are many who would not hesitate to bet that Kelley could dispose of Londos in a finish encounter.

Whether the young Irisher is just a flashing comet on the mat scene remains to be seen and subsequent tests against good opponents will definitely decide his status. As we go to press, he meets Alberto Corral, the wild and woolly Mexican matman. Corral wears the Mexican championship crown, having disposed of the erstwhile Vincent Lopez.

* * *

THE second big event on the Olympic program was the "Buy a Bomber" show sponsored by the Los Angeles *Examiner* which went over 100 per cent and provided an excellent show for a worthy cause. It also was notable as the first comeback appearance of George Zaharias, the big Greek grappler, in the Olympic Auditorium since he turned over the promotional reins to Ray Fabiani. Zaharias banged his way to victory over Mike Mazurki and the next week went to a bloody draw with Kolo Stasiak. The draw decision occurred when both battlers went out of the ring and were counted out.

Stasiak, in case we haven't introduced him to you folks before, is the gigantic Polish matman who has been going through all local competition like a lawnmower. The big bruiser started his career here as a strictly scientific wrestler, but apparently decided to take the rough road to fame, and suddenly switched to smearing his opponents around left and right. Zaharias proved the first foe could hold the socking Stasiak on even terms.

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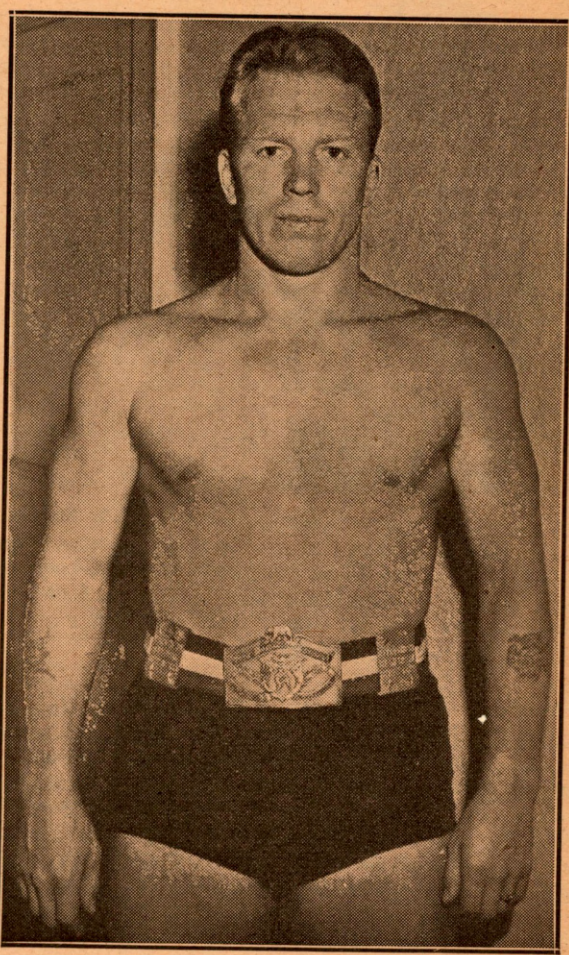


Gil Knudson, Pacific Coast junior heavyweight champion, who is in Honolulu.

There are rumors flying left and right that Champion Jim Londos will shortly abdicate his throne in favor of going into national defense work in Washington, D. C. In this event, Promoter Fabiani will conduct a tourney to determine a successor. However, there is still a great probability that Londos will accidently bump into someone, Kelley or perhaps George Zaharias, who might be able to lift the crown from his head, before he has a chance to abdicate.

* * *

PERHAPS one of the most scientific encounters to grace the ring of the Los Angeles Auditorium was the battle between Danny O'Mahoney, who now operates the Irish Whip Cafe at Ocean Park as a sideline, and Pat Kelley for the Irish championship of the world. Kelley amazed his followers by taking the former ex-champ in a twinkling.

* * *

The California and Long Beach shipyards continue to enlist the services of practically all the grapplers on the West Coast. Even that well known sports figure, Tiger Nelson, has joined the ranks of the shipyard workers.

Sandor Szabo, present N.W.A. title-holder, has been making a tour of the smaller clubs in and around California with little or no startling results.

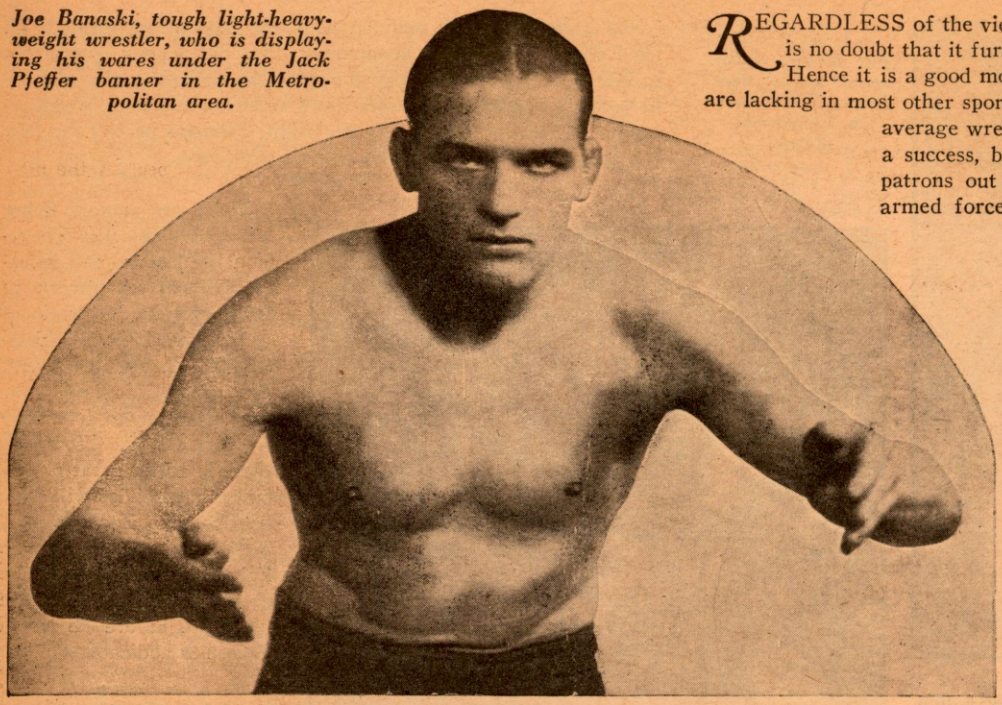
* * *

HOLLYWOOD HIGHLIGHTS:—At the Hollywood Legion Stadium, where the light-heavyweight grapplers cavort, much action has been taking place. In the first place, the title of this division has been bounced around like a rubber ball and has finally come to rest again on the fiery thatched noggin of Wild Red Berry. Berry, originally the title-holder, lost his crown to Bill Vargo, and then snatched it back the following week. It goes round and round, but it's a lot of fun and a lot of good scientific scuffling is involved.

Among the newcomers in the light-heavy division, Gorrilla Ramos and Mike London appear to be the most outstanding with the young Texan, George Saleen, running a close third . . . . Louie Miller has done so well with his club at Burbank that he is opening another club in Los Angeles. Louie features the light-heavies.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL



Joe Banaski, tough light-heavyweight wrestler, who is displaying his wares under the Jack Pfeffer banner in the Metropolitan area.

REGARDLESS of the viewpoint one takes of wrestling, there is no doubt that it furnishes excitement and entertainment. Hence it is a good morale builder. The thrills it furnishes are lacking in most other sports and the laughs one gets out of the average wrestling match is what makes the sport a success, but laughs and thrills won't get the patrons out if the wrestlers don't get into the armed forces.

Compared to the boxers, there is only a handful of wrestling talent in the army or navy. The sport has many veterans, men who have been in service for fifteen or more years. These men, not the sturdy, healthy specimens, athletes fit as a fiddle, should be carded. The younger fellows are the type Uncle Sam needs in the armed forces and unless more of them get into it, there will be no wrestling revival—the sport will be as dead as a door nail.

It is appalling to see the number of fine wrestlers, the kind of athletes wanted mostly by the army and navy, in defense jobs that can be handled by other less physically fit men. The California coast and the Atlantic border defense manufacturing plants are full of wrestlers in defense jobs. Such able-bodied men who seem to fear nothing in ring combat, would help the sport by enlisting.

So unlike the boxers who are flocking to the colors in droves!

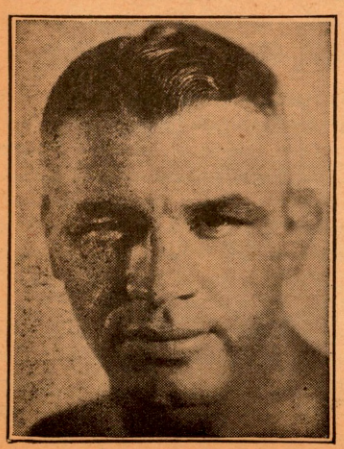
* * *

BUFFALO is experiencing something new in wrestling—packed houses with thrilling cards, the kind that were so often seen in New York City but are now a thing of the past. A few weeks ago, at the show of the Great Lakes Athletic Club, an amazing gathering of 13,046 persons, the largest paid attendance ever to see pro wrestling in that city, attended.

Paul Bowser, the leading Eastern wrestling impresario, in cooperation with Ed Don George and Jack Herman, matchmaker, were elated with the turnout. As a result, Buffalo is certain to be kept on top as a mat center, with similar impressive cards to lure the public to the auditorium.

Wrestling, having established its popularity in Buffalo, where boxing is as dead as a door nail, those behind the sport hope to retain this popularity by bringing the best available talent to the city, but they won't do it by having strong young athletes who should be in the army or navy, carded.

The mat sport is on the decline in New York, Philadelphia and even in its stronghold, the Pacific Coast and at Boston, where it was firmly entrenched until the war started and the usual patrons began to get into defense work, but in Buffalo, where there are many airplane factories and where much defense work is done, things are different. There seems to be a deeper interest in wrestling than ever and that is the only sport that is paying. The Buffalo area may soon take the lead as the best wrestling center in America, and at least Paul Bowser and Jack Herman intend to make it so, but they won't succeed if more sturdy, perfectly healthy matmen don't go into the armed service.

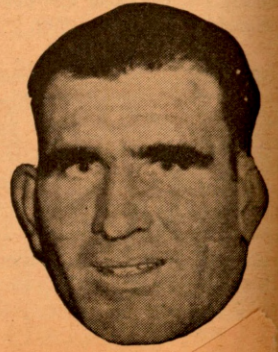


Jim McMillan, a reserve officer, now in charge of physical training at Chicago Naval station.

MAURICE TILLET, The Angel, now vies with Ed Don George as one of the greatest drawing cards since the heyday of Frank Gotch, says Hugh Shannon, our Buffalo correspondent who sends in the following: Over 14,000 fans saw The Angel win over Joe Cox at the Great Lakes Club on January 23. . . . . Jack Herman, promoter of the show, has been active in the wrestling game for well over 40 years and he was manager of Stanislaus Zbyszko when the Polish champion met Gotch at the old 74th armory on Thanksgiving night, 1909.

"The Gotch-Zbyszko match drew a gross gate of $16,000 and an attendance of 8900 paid admissions," said Herman, after the Tillet-Cox show. "Although 14,000 paid to see The Angel wrestle Cox, the gate was probably not over $8000 due to the smaller price admissions of today. When Gotch and Zbyszko met the admission was $1, $2, $3 and $5." Jack Herman stands out today, as he did 40 years ago, as one of the best and smartest impresarios in the sports field. Herman has built Buffalo up in the wrestling game to a point where this city now surpasses Boston and Toronto.

Results of other matches on the Tillet-Cox card were as follows: Lou Thesz won from Tony Kawka; Steve (Crusher) Casey and George Macricostas, the Greek, wrestled a 30-minute draw; Ed (Strangler) Lewis, making a comeback, tossed John Grandovich in three minutes and 18 seconds; Iron Talun won in jigtime over Tiger Joe Marsh, 21



Steve Casey, famous Irish athlete and wrestler, who has rejoined the army and is stationed as a guard on the New England waterfront.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 38)

seconds; George Koverly and Tommy O'Toole went 20 minutes to a draw.

Promoter Jack Herman will bring his International tournament to a head before the end of spring. He hopes to establish a recognized champion . . . . The Angel is coming back again and Bronko Nagurski will be here for a March show. Ed Don George clipped Tommy O'Toole's wings by beating him here on February 6. George threw Tommy over the ropes and the Irishman failed to come back. George, now 35 years old, looks as good as he ever did.

* * *

HARRY JACOBS the biggest Jewish wrestler in the game, stands six feet three and weighs 400 pounds. He is one of the mainstays of Jack Pfeffer's troupe. Graduated to wrestling from the gridiron where he played back on the University of Southern California's squad, Jacobs was an amateur for several years before he took up the game professionally. Unlike most big men who just make use of their weight, Jacobs is an experienced wrestler with a large assortment of holds at his command. Harry is a swimmer of note.

The name of Harry Jacobs is known from coast to coast. Although he has been wrestling professionally for nearly eight years, Jacobs is young in years. He is on the right side of thirty and expects to be called into Uncle Sam's service unless his weight and height are against him. He is in the draft.

* * *

Most wrestling fans know Joe Banaski although it is several years since he has been in the East. Polish-American, he is rated as one of the toughest and cleverest in the light-heavyweight division. Although he never has scaled more than 190 pounds, he won his way to headlines in both the light-heavyweight and heavyweight divisions.

He has not been seen in action around New York for a long time and because of that, Jack Pfeffer has signed him for appearances in the metropolitan area. Pfeffer once rated Banaski the greatest of all light-heavyweights.

* * *

ON the Pacific Coast they regard Cowboy Carl Davis as one of the roughest men out there. It is a long time since he was in the East, and he will be welcomed back. Davis is a natural "villain." By that we mean that he did not develop his rough tactics when he became pro but rather brought them along with him when he left the ranch for the mat.

Davis was raised in the open spaces of Texas. He grew up as wild as the country in which he lived and made his living. Wrestling was a pastime well suited to him and the only rules he understood were his own.

He brought all this to professional wrestling and soon his name was known from one end of the country to the other as a real tough man. He is rugged and rough. He has a keen sense of humor, is an expert on the guitar and banjo and renders the songs of the prairie in a way which would do credit to many a professional singer.

Bad Boy Brown is another tough egg. It's a good thing that Bad Boy comes back at this time, what with Davis, King Kong and others of that ilk, he will be perfectly at home. Bad Boy won his appellation because of his style. He has a wonderful knack of getting fans mad, even before he steps on the mat. They seem to resent him and the booing and cat calls start the minute he makes his way to the ring. Bad Boy Brown is a big fellow. He is well over six feet tall, all brawn and muscle and a tough opponent for the best.

* * *

WRESTLING Wristlocks from Ohio by J. Jimmie Amann:—Adam Horoschak, retired undefeated world lightweight wrestling champion, will probably be fully started on his national promotional venture by the time this column hits the ink . . . . Horoschak hopes to promote from New York City to St. Louis and will feature the lightweights, welters, middles and light-heavies on his star studded "little speed boys" programs . . . . Horoschak's one big match which he plans to stage in New York or Boston will find Freddy Lamm the world welterweight champion defending his title against Stanley Pulaski the New Haven, Conn., leading challenger . . . . Henry Koln, recognized by the American Federation of Wrestling, as the world middleweight champion, will soon hit the road again in defense of his claims . . . . Henry is now at Greenbush, Minn. . . . . One of his outstanding challengers is Johnny Kappas of nearby Badger, Minn. . . . . Johnny Stote, we learn, is campaigning out of Detroit, Mich. . . . . Franky Talaber, Chicago contender for light-heavy honors and more recently a resident of Ohio was appointed a guard at the Ohio State Penitentiary in the Ohio capital . . . . Two of the best prospects in the mat sport today are Billy Vargo whose light-heavy ability is setting the Pacific Coast mat realms on fire and Roy Dunn, Kansas heavyweight . . . . Cliff White, one of the light-heavyweight division's big men back in early thirties, who retired due to a wrestling ailment, will soon return to the active competition, as a heavyweight . . . . Cliff now makes his home in Roseau, Minn., where he is in business . . . . I'd like to hear from wrestlers of all weights and promoters also, for contact file . . . . Address Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O.

* * *

WRESTLING News from Hawaii, by Theodore Yamachika, follows: Despite Promoter Al Karasick's effort to bring back the regular weekly wrestling shows, there has yet been no activity among the many matmen in Honolulu. Because of the blackout regulations there can be no night shows and the only day possible for a daylight card is on Sunday. Most of the wrestlers are now defense workers. They work seven days a week and this makes it impossible for them to appear, least of all to get in condition. However, it is quite likely that some adjustment will be made soon, whereby the civilians as well as the service men, will be offered top-flight wrestling cards at reasonable prices.

According to the promoters, the daylight shows are still in the experimental stage and the success of them is quite problematical. This may be aside from wrestling but two weeks ago a boxing card was presented on a Sunday but the size of the crowd was only fair. Of course the card itself was only a fair one, a half and half affair with three or four amateur bouts preceding the professional bouts. The promoters still feel however that the public will turn out for a good card, supported with good advertising.

Promoter Karasick recently reopened the civic auditorium for skating and dancing. Amateur boxing will be carried on as usual although there is no prospect of the amateurs making a trip to the mainland. Saw Al Pereira, retired wrestler, leisurely walking along a Honolulu boulevard. The Hawaiian wrestling champion still retains his title despite inactivity. Baldy Demetral, former terror among the grapplers, is a business man in Honolulu. The two biggest grapplers to visit Honolulu were Arjan Singh and Man Mountain Dean. The strongest, Singh.

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IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

SOLDIER TOMMY GOMEZ'S three-round kayo over Philadelphia Jim Robinson led the Southern boxers in camps.

Steve Belloise, world ranked middleweight by THE RING Magazine, is due for a shot in West Palm Beach, if Matchmaker Al Caroly can get a suitable opponent in line for the Jacksonville Navy boy. Buddy Odell refused a date with the wicked punching Belloise, so Caroly is on with several negotiations. One of the most colorful figures in the game today, Steve Belloise will pack W. P. B. to the very rafters. There's no stalling in the ring with this sailor boy and the fans are assured of action when he's in there, at least on Steve's part.

"A true American gesture," said Tommy Tucker, light-heavyweight contender of the Jacksonville Navy Base, when he heard that THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, had sent 7,400 copies of THE RING Magazine to the soldier boys way out there over in Iceland and down in the Caribbean outposts. This is but one of the many actions that Nat has taken that has made him such a tremendously popular figure in the boxing game. Sure swell of you, Chief.

Fighters who entered Uncle Sam's Service recently are: Joe Louis, the heavyweight champion of the world; Nathan Mann, who unsuccessfully tried to lift the crown from Joe's head; Georgie Pace, former bantam champ. Mann is in the Coast Guard and Louis in the army.

Admired the letter Bill "Reppy" Reppenhagen, manager of Frankie Poreda, of the Jacksonville Air Base sent here. It is unselfish, most patriotic. Bill does not complain in regards to Frankie's uncertainty to get time off for a bout, etc. "Reppy" goes on to say, "There is only ONE WIN we all are interested in at the present time and after that glorious victory over those beasts, we will again enjoy the things we must now put aside." (Great going, Bill.)

Marty Servo wants to fight Freddie Cochrane for nothing in a Navy Relief show, but with Freddie's welterweight title at stake. Servo is a Coast Guardsman and Cochrane, a Navyite. Both belong to Uncle Sam, and if such a bout takes place, wouldn't it be the first time that a boxing championship battle took place with both the champion and challenger members of the Forces?

C. L. Ludlow of Alliston, Ontario, Canada, a member of the Royal Canadian Air Force, writes in this piece of interest for RING readers. Ludlow says that in the English style or custom in boxing, the referee stands outside the ropes, as the boxers are supposed to be good sportsmen and "break" when they are told. Therefore, the English style of boxing is an asset to the game as it considers sportsmanship, a valued aid in the game. Thanks for this, Ludlow, and Keep 'Em Flying.

Over at Fort Knox, Ky., where Sergeant Mike Raffa, THE RING'S ranking featherweight, is stationed, the little soldier writes of a coming boxing tournament for the novices. Each battalion, says Mike, has a team to enter and he, himself, will take over his group. Ray Foutts, his manager, had a bout for him in Panama, but the little soldier can't make it. When Mike enlisted, he was the highest ranking boxer to be in the Army. He volunteered his services long before the crisis arose. In the future, one of his novice boxers, or more, will credit their "Sarge" for his helping hand in teaching them the art of self-defense.

Tony Martin, the Milwaukee middleweight, may be soon called into the U. S. Service. Tony would like to join Gene Tunney's Naval Forces . . . . Bob Presser, an outstanding amateur welterweight from Milwaukee, is now in Camp Grant.

Savior Canadeo, international welterweight amateur boxer of note and from Chicago, now a dozen old pro battler, has enlisted in the Army Air Corps . . . . Savior is at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, at present . . . . Clay Rowan, California middleweight, is at Camp Grant, Illinois. He met the best of the California Coast, as Turkey Thompson, Tommy Garland and others. He appeared in a bout and emerged with a draw, as a member of Uncle Sam's services, recently.

Recently Ray Heling's Navy middleweight, George Feltes, met George Mitchell in a four-rounder and during the second round, Mitchell knocked Feltes through the ropes by a right-hand wallop. However, members of the press row did an à la Jack Dempsey-Luis Firpo by pushing Feltes back into the ring at the count of "five." At the nine-count, Feltes got up and dashed across the ring at Mitchell. But the referee, on his first pro assignment, rushed in and stopped the fight, claiming that the Navy George did not beat the count of "ten" and gave the fight to Mitchell by a kayo. It was the first time the sailor boxer had the "fatal" count tolled over him, then. The crowd booed and booed and announcements of the following two bouts could not be heard.

Al Hornstein, Savannah, who did amateur boxing, is in Quantico, Va., with the Marines and may do some more cuffing for fun. Al is a great lover of THE RING and in his letter to this corner, said, "That's one magazine that REALLY improves with age." Quantico has a swell gym, and soon the boys there will be getting the gloves out. The Southern Marine reports that there's life in the Service teams around Washington, D. C., which has its U. S. O. team. This group is composed of Navy, Army and Marine boys and have matches with Norfolk, Richmond and various other cities that possess U. S. O. scrappers. Good news from you, Al.

The boys at Fort Bliss, Texas, went to swinging and in one of the best amateur tournaments ever conducted in the Southwestern U. S. promising boxers have been uncovered at the Fort. They gave a great show for those who attended the matches. Sgt. D. L. Goodwin, who formerly fought some of the best boys in the South a few years back, sends in the news on his pals at Bliss. Goodwin praised the officers at the Fort for selecting boxing to keep the boys in the best of condition, namely: Col. Thoburn K. Brown, the regimental commander of the 7th Cavalry, famously known as the Fighting Garry Owens; Lt. O'Donnell, Lt. Jenkins and Sgt. Pete Marcell.

Sgt. Marcell is an old time fighter and was on schedule once to meet Jack Britton for the welter title. Goodwin says that Marcell is an ideal coach and trainer for groups of American lads. In referring to Col. Brown, Sgt. Goodwin relates he would like to see all regimental commanders view the sporting game as Col. Brown does. He feels that, with the aid of sports, we cannot lose the war as it keeps the boys in tip top condition.

THE RING Magazine is also a good subject among the troopers. It is a favorite and kept in the reading room for the fellows. It is there each month.

For the results, thanks to Sergeant Goodwin, here they are at Fort Bliss: Opening the tournament, Manuel Ortega walloped M. Numez to sleep in the second round of a featherweight meet; J. H. Dunham beat Frank O'Kelley in another feather clash; Ray Garcia won from J. S. Quintano and J. M. De La Torre defeated Hugh Calcoat in lightweight affairs; S. Baldwin won from G. E. Gusby and J. P. DiLuigi beat H. Yazzie among the welters; Eli Katich decisioned Louis Guidana and John De Witt copped over L. Elkins, in middleweight bouts; Ed Ringlero kayoed Walter Ambo in two and R. J. Daigle won from R. R. Renchler, in the light-heavies.

Austin O'Jibway kayoed Louis Ford in the third, the ref stopping it. They are heavyweights. The second night of the tournament, G. Pina won over J. N. Wilmer and F. F. Collins beat O. Brewster, in lightweight affairs; H. Sells scored over C. R. Watts and John P. DiLuigi flattened H. W. Carpenter in the first, both welter bouts; N. Pinter won from H. Payne and a great fight in this middleweight actioneer.

In the heavyweight feature, F. King won on a foul from R. Cook. The third night saw F. J. Montoya decision T. Lugan in a bantam duel and A. Linares beat Edward Doscher in another. Manuel Ortega stopped N. C. Knox in two and John Dunham kayoed B. Clary in the third—all featherweights. Ray Garcia decisioned G. Pena and J. M. De La Torre stopped F. F. Collins in the third, in lightweight bouts. Speedy Baldwin kayoed H. Sells in the first and R. C. Avicu beat J. P. DiLuigi badly to win a halter, and all are welters.

Eli Katich decisioned L. Allen and N. Pinter kayoed Albert De Witt in the third, in middleweight affairs. Big Ed Ringlero stopped J. Dziak in the second, and R. J. Daigle stopped L. Maron in the same number. They are light-heavies.

In the heavyweight class, Austin O'Jibway had too much punching power and kayoed St. Clair in the first canto. The finals at Fort Bliss: The talk of the entire tournament was the welterweight battle that Speedy Baldwin won over R. C. Arvicu. Speedy took the opening canto, a hectic one, and also the second by virtue of a knockdown. But the game and courageous Arvicu got up from there and punished Baldwin to a pulp. He had him practically out on his feet.

Baldwin won the welterweight title; C. Velasco won over T. Ganley to gain the flyweight title; F. J. Montoya copped a forfeit to win the bantam title; Manuel Ortega stopped John Dunham to win the featherweight honors; R. Garcia defeated J. M. De La Torre for the lightweight crown; Eli Katich shaded N. Pinter for the middleweight kingship; Ed Ringlero became the light-heavyweight king in beating R. J. Daigle, and Austin O'Jibway, the Fort Bliss Blitzkrieger, kayoed L. A. Craft in 56 seconds of the opening round for the shortest fight of the post tournament, and is the heavyweight champion.

The champs and runner-ups are to appear on the coming Golden Gloves tourney in El Paso. The results will be in next month's RING.

Howard Carpenter, of the Moody Field Air Base in Valdosta, Ga., may enter the Jacksonville Golden Gloves tournament and, if given leave, other buddies may also join in. Howard is a 19-year-old and never lost an amateur bout since he started, he writes here. His weight is 150 pounds.

General Douglas MacArthur, Uncle Sam's defender of the Philippines, is tip top as a boxing fan. Previous to our war with the Japs, the General was a familiar figure at Manila's Saturday night boxing bouts. In 1928, MacArthur was President of the American Olympic team, which recalls an incident of true-blue-Americanism. As the story goes, the boxers from our shores were about to be withdrawn by the manager, as the latter didn't like the way decisions were being handed against our boys. But up came MacArthur and ordered the boys back into the competition with the following words:

"Americans don't quit."

General MacArthur was born in Little Rock, Arkansas, while Mrs. MacArthur is from Murfreesboro, Tennessee. Add to the South's contribution.

Bill Gore says Melio Bettina is now in 1-A classification. The trainer of the former light-heavyweight king, now a leading contender for Joe Louis' heavyweight crown, says not to sell the Beacon boy short when the two boys mix. His southpaw stance and bobbing, weaving style will trouble Louis. Dan Morgan, who managed some great fighters in the past, including Jack Britton, the welterweight champ, is believing in the capability of Bettina in this fight.

There's rumor ahead that the welterweight title will be fought between the champ, Freddie Cochrane, and Kid McCoy, of Detroit, who recently joined the army . . . . A letter from Bettye Carey, from Honolulu, Hawaii, reaches here after a period of nearly two months. The letter was postmarked three days before the treacherous Japs bombed this city of the Pacific. Bettye tells here of her hard try to get THE RING Magazine but none to be found on stands, but she'll receive the last two issues from this corner.

Lou Campbell, National Intercollegiate Heavyweight Boxing Champion, out of Southwestern Louisiana University, has joined up with our Marines . . . . The U. S. Marine Boxing Team at Dunedin, Florida, is anxious to tackle other Service teams . . . . Barney Bogan, Quitaque, Texas, amateur boxer, is in San Diego with the Navy. Barney, old pal, Georgie Abrams has just sent you the autographed picture. Good luck.

Eddie Horn, whose business gym at 13413 Indiana Ave., Chicago, is known over the Mid-West, writes in that THE RING Magazine is a big help to the fighters, pro and amateurs who work there. The Riverfront Gym, according to Eddie, is co-managed by Art Manny. There is a rooming house with plenty of rooms available for those interested. Tony Musto, the Baby Tank from Chi, who fought Joe Louis, heavyweight champ, stops at the gym, and ditto for Bud Stark, well known pro.

Leo Center, Savannah's entry to the Navy, sends in results of a weekly smoker held in Norfolk, Lt. Commander Gene Tunney, U.S.N.R., being among those present. In the opening two rounder, a couple of Fred Apostoli's pupils, Ray Bodie and Otto Harris, looked swell in an exhibition. Harman Slayton, Draper, N. C., stopped James Mullins of Charleston, W. Va., in the third. Kid Anderson of New Orleans stopped Arthur Robertson of Houston, Tex., in the second.

The best bout of the card was between classy Charles Beacht, Baltimore welter, and Herman Griner of Augusta, Ga., with Beacht closely copping. Rudy Cassidy, Charlotte, stopped Gill Pindell of Baltimore. Fred Apostoli, under Tunney here, gave an exhibition with Young Crawford, of Augusta, Ga. Tunney refereed this.

Pvt. Siggie Stadtlander, or in the fight game, Siggie Lander, is at Camp Livingston, La., according to RING Reader Miss "Dee" S. Mintz of Philadelphia. "Dee" says that Siggie is a member of the 28th Division Boxing Team, and holds down the welterweight post. Siggie receives THE RING, but couldn't get the February issue through Miss Mintz, who was unable to purchase it. Great seller, aye "Dee"? . . . . Pvt. Arthur Giaratella, in camp at Wilmington, N. C., is another who gets THE RING . . . . Abe Fraden, Jacksonville youth, is now with the 359th School Squadron, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. A follower of THE RING wherever he's at.

Fraden sends in boxing results of the Jefferson Barracks versus Scott Field and in the feature, Savey Canadeo, international (1940) welter champ, of J. B., outpointed Kooper White, S. F., three rounds; Ralph Berrera, J. B., beat Bob Mooney, S. F., flyweights; Harry Hester, S. F., beat John Curtis, J. B., bantams; Harold Taylor, S. F., won over Les Wood, J. B., feathers; Don Knudsen, J. B., beat Joe Wirt, S. F., feathers; Darrall Whitfield, J. B., defeated Glen Taylor, S. F., lightweights; Charles Akes, S. F., decisioned Bob Moran, J. B., middleweights; Harry Diamond, J. B., won from Darwin Peter, S. F., middleweights; Charles Galey, J. B., kayoed Lewis Cybolsky, S. F., first round.

Bill Cocke, at Pine Camp, N. Y., always builds up THE RING to the boys and uses the Boxing Bible for all fight references, states his mail . . . . George Cress of Philadelphia sends in the first clippings on the Navy boys for his autographed pictures from them . . . . Ray Arcel, an outstanding fight trainer, has applied for an instructorship in the U. S. Army.

At Norfolk are "Nookie" Barnwell, Savannah school boxer; Bogieman Coleman, Jacksonville

scrapper; Sailor Lockhart, from Pensacola; Tommy Todd, of Savannah; Tom Callion, 1927 Pacific Fleet middleweight champion, who was trained by Jimmy Woodruff. Tom re-entered the Navy at the start of this war, according to Leo Center, who sends the news. Callion is acting M.A. of Platoon 356. Center, himself, is boxing with Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champ, and is rapidly regaining his condition to start boxing again.

Scrapper Steve Belloise is taking piano lessons. They say that Steve, on approaching the place of instruction, gives a four-way glance around to see if any of the boys have been following him. Tommy Tucker's pet words, as "Horpus Corpus" and "Brutal," have us going. Maybe some of Tucker's pals up North can help define them to me. Tommy won't give us the low-down on them. He and Frankie Poreda took a good long time before they could bring out Georgie Abrams' every day speech, which is, "My nerves are shot." Al Nettlow and Georgie are sure getting weight added. Georgie's handsome face (as Georgie says) looks like a balloon now.

Sammy Magro, under Chris Dundee, is now under Uncle Sam, in the Navy. He is a Birmingham boy and a good welterweight. This makes four of Dundee's boys in with Uncle Sam. Chris was tickled pink to see his Georgie Abrams' picture adorning The Ring cover in the last issue. It attracted attention in Jacksonville and the sailor boys are the chief buyers at Jake's Stand, we see. Dundee had choicest words to say about Nat Fleischer, Ring editor, and spoke highly of George Hughes, who manages Steve Belloise.

Billy Rose, son of Artie Rose, fight trainer, is with the Royal Canadian Air Force, now in England . . . . Jimmy Johnston's nephew, Lt. John Powers, boxer at the Navy's Annapolis, is now a flier . . . . Bernie Friedkin is at the Ellis Island Coast Guard Station, with Al Reid, Tony Marteliano, Nathan Mann, Joe Torrens and Marty Servo.

Marty Clark, former Tampa soldier heavy, is a corporal at Fort Hamilton and has 28 bouts to his credit while in the Army . . . . Ruby Elkins, of the Elkins family, is a sergeant in the Signal Corps at Fort Monmouth . . . . Heavyweight Jim Neville is in the Navy . . . . Herschell Joiner, Cincinnati colored boxer, is in the Army near Baltimore . . . . Roxie Forgione of Philadelphia is in Hawaii; Earl Breitbart, of Mike Jacobs' staff, is an air cadet at Maxwell Field; Young Kid McCoy and Patsy Giovanelli are at Camp Upton; Jimmy White and Joe Vella are again in the Army and at Fort Dix.

Homer Folio, Stamford, Conn., fight handler and formerly with Irish Mickey Donohue, writes about The Mick, who is now in Camp Gordon, Ga. Donohue was a Connecticut State welter champ for three years, successively; Golden Gloves Champ of New York, and also won the Diamond Belt sponsored by the New York *Journal-American*. Donny fought star bouts in White Plains Community Center and fought in prelims in Madison Square Garden, New York Coliseum and other places. Some of the outstanding names faced are: Tony Ferrara, Doug Marsh, Harry Ginsberg, Billy Murray, Tommy Houston, Frankie Terry, etc. Folio is confident a plug for his friend, Mickey, will boost the fighter's morale sky high. (This is one of the many intentions of The Ring Magazine.)

Henry Ussery, Alabama boxer now in the Army, reports boxing is on the go in his camp and that Charlie Massera, who fought Joe Louis, is also there and helping the boys with their boxing. The results: Sgt. Fred Holt decisioned Sammy Angello, welters; Dante Pinti kayoed Attilo Troya in the first, bantams; Jack Linsky beat Ernie Thomas, lightweights; Metro Welgos decisioned Leonard Fuller, welters; Adrian Gameache earned a three round halter over Robert Braswell, lighties; Marty Donovan kayoed George Bonny in the third, light-heavies; John Gusheu stopped Maxie Thompson in two, welters; Henry Ussery outfought Wilson Turner, in a welter affair; Bruce Cobia won over Otis Goings, lighties; Allen Metzler won over Dave Cohen, lighties; Tom Forister stopped Eddie Wadley; George Masuda kayoed Clyde Barber in the first, bantams; Willard Blankenship decisioned Andrew Sellers, welters; Big Kid Greiff stopped Pete Brooks in the second, heavyweights. Ussery would like to hear from Jimmy Lowery. Ussery's address: Battery A, 45th F.A., Fort Jackson, S. C.

Pete Tarpley, Georgia boxer, now in Fort Jackson, S. C., has been transferred at camp and stationed in assisting the Morale and Athletic Officer, Lt. Fred Cox. Both fellows are working with the Commanding Officer of their Battalion, Col. Wallace, a grand fellow, writes Pete. The boys at the Fort will have boxing each Thursday night at the City Auditorium in Columbia. Tarpley is praising highly the athletic group.

Steve Belloise drops word from the Base here in Jacksonville that they will start the youngsters boxing on each Friday night. Steve and the other fellows are at the Trade School.

Frankie Poreda says the youngsters there are very well disciplined and it is swell to be around them. Sgt. Vic Ephrem pens in that all the boys are interested in Nat Fleischer's All Time Boxing Record Book and always looking at it. Vic is now in Fort Benning and, coming home on a visit recently, said The Ring is ALL OVER Benning and Columbus, Ga.

Baby brother, Henry Ephrem, 2nd class seaman, is now in the Naval Reserves and he'll show Vic a thing or two about how to boost The Ring to his chums. Henry states each of the boys in his unit passes The Ring around to one another to read. It's Army versus the Navy here with them.

Leonard Rosenberg, Jacksonville lad and a Ring booster and reader, is now at Sheppard Field, Wichita Falls, Texas. Leonard says Uncle Sam is really treating the boys swell and he closes his letter with, "All the fellows read The Ring Magazine out here." Thanks, Cadet Rosenberg, write in again.

Billy Soose, former middleweight champ, is in the Navy and will be stationed at Great Lakes as physical instructor. Lt. Commdr. Gene Tunney rates Joe Louis as the greatest fighter. Louis received Nat Fleischer's Ring Award as the outstanding fighter of the year. Melio Bettina and Freddie Cochrane both got bumped by vehicles.

Tony Zale will try to get a Navy uniform in place of an Army outfit. Tommy Farr, the English heavyweight, may be brought over for a series of bouts, said Thomas P. Morgan, Jr., co-chairman of the British War Relief. Abe Fraden says Walter Thompson, heavyweight, is a good bet for Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. Wonder if Walter is Carlisle Thompson, of North Carolina. Frank and Joe Bettina, brothers of Melio, are in with Uncle Sam. Freddie Brown, Bob Pastor's trainer, may soon be with Unc Sam.

A Service scrap between Tommy Gomez and Carlisle Thompson is being sought by Jim Crockett, Charlotte promoter. Al Hostak, former middleweight king, joined the Army and first wants a crack at the Japs.

I have many fight clippings and articles pertaining to boxing. If any of Uncle Sam's Service Boys would care to have any, it will be my great pleasure to distribute them among you all. Please enclose stamp for mailing purposes. Now, to The Ring readers, this is a wonderful opportunity to do your share by sending me all the boxing clippings, publicity writings and fight results. I will forward them to the fellows who write in for them. It will be sure enough swell if Ring readers from all parts of the world will chip in their services. They all will greatly appreciate what you are doing, that's assured.

Let 'em roll in, the more the merrier. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Now that Uncle Sam is taking more and more into his service, help your boy or pal by sending him The Ring. It's your most cheerful gift. Buy Bonds and Beat the Japs.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY GOMEZ, the Clouting Caballero from Camp Blanding, dented Big Jim Robinson's armor in the opening chapter with a nine count knockdown and blasted the Philadelphia skyscraper out of the picture in the third with his dynamite-laden fists to hurdle another step over bigger and better company. Gomez gave away 29 pounds, tipping 183, and 212 for Giant Jim. This bout took place in Tampa, January 26. The Tampa Terror will reclash with Buddy Scott here, and should be the biggest attraction the Cigar City has offered in quite awhile.

Jan. 9 (West Palm Beach)—Clarence "Cotton" King, local lightie, demonstrated his superiority over Sixto Morales of Cuba by taking a 10 rounder, with his punching ability a big factor. A "draw" verdict was handed in the semi-contest between Moe Weiss and classy Knute Baker, both lightweights. This was their second meet and a good bout it was. Johnny McGrath, another local lightweight, outpointed Roland Lee. Jimmy Dundee was kayoed by Johnny Litto in another lightweight affair, the end coming in the 4th. Sandy Mack beat Larry Lynn in a welter dish.

Jan. 16 (West Palm Beach)—A double-fisted attack on Mexican Joey Silva earned Clarence "Cotton" King of West Palm Beach a seven-round stopper over his veteran rival, Referee Billy Shell halting it in that round. Bit Beebe, young Fort Pierce welter socker, did his best work to date in stopping Chino Lopez, after flooring him twice in the third and once in the sixth. Shell, the referee, again came to the rescue. Knute Baker, they call him "Jitterbug," drew with Gabe Peralta, who closed fast, and the fight was called "even." They are lighties. In a good four rounder, Sandy Mack and Joe Murphy also drew, while they called Joe Bellotti's clash with Charlie McCarthy, same thing. Joe had a slight edge.

Jan. 12 (Miami Beach)—Yucatan Kid, veteran Miami-Mexican welterweight, spoiled the chances of Connecticut's Mel Seratta to make a successful Southern debut. "Yukid" decisioned Seratta in a ten rounder at the Million Dollar Pier . . . .

Jan. 12 (Sarasota)—Buddy Scott, who is making Tampa his home at present, stopped Jimmy Kozick of Philadelphia in the third heat of a scheduled tenner. Kozick was no match for the Tampa boxer. Then on January 19th, Eddie Mader, 185, and calling Sarasota home, knocked out Jimmy DeSola, 190, of Madrid, Spain, in the third round. On February 2nd, Jimmy DeSola, weighing 198, came from behind to kayo Charlie Baisden in the fourth round. Baisden had a three-round lead. In the eight-round semi, George Manley, Indianapolis welter, was awarded a stopper over Cowboy Colburn, 155, Texas, when the latter suffered a badly cut eye. The Cowboy had Manley down for several counts before the accident, in the 6th.

Jan. 19 (Miami Beach)—Moe Weiss won a close one over Justo Jiminez, local Mexican welter, in the featured ten round go.

Jack Lazarow, manager of Tiger Neville Beech and Cowboy Freddy Griggs, writes in on the boys. Griggs scored two kayo wins at the expense of Johnny Nelson and Eddie Carroll. However, both the Lazarow laddies found it tough in Washington, D. C., and lost. Beech was stopped by Lee Savold in the fourth, after being downed four times. The referee, Charley Reynolds, wisely acted to save Tiger from further punishment. Griggs was knocked out in the opening chapter by Jabbo Kenner.

Bobby O'Dowd, former featherweight from Iowa, who met the outstanding boys in his class when he was tossing the gloves around, dropped into Jacksonville with his protege, Jimmy Dolan, a six feet 1 inch prospect. Dolan went through his gym paces at the Army-Navy Locker Club and looked swell here. He showed a sweet left hand, an essential weapon, and I liked the way he punched the fast bag for several minutes with that left mitt alone.

Of course he needs coaching, etc., but if I'm not mistaken, Jimmy Dolan, a couple of years from now, will be placing Cedar Rapids on the fight map once more. He is 23 years old and tips the Fairbanks at 190 pounds. Jimmy fought for the University of Iowa and for Loyola University of New Orleans. Since turning pro, he has had four battles and won three by the knockout route, and the other via the decision call, all since last September.

Sailor Frankie Poreda, himself a neat prospect, was highly praising the Iowan, and Steve Belloise, The Ring's ranking middleweight, gave Manager O'Dowd and Dolan a swell pep talk on the game and the good luck wishes.

Jan. 23 (West Palm Beach)—Joey Peralta, a recent winner over the great featherweight, Chalky Wright, was simply too much for Joey Raymond, and Peralta was awarded a ninth round win over the Tampa lightweight. They headed the card. Peralta copped every round and stung Raymond with his blows. Both lighties.

In the semi, brother Gabe Peralta dropped the nod to Roland Lee, lightweights. Mel Seratta, debuting in this city, really won over Cowboy Colburn, but they called it a draw. Mel was impressive to the fans. They are middleweights.

Local Johnny McGrath spotted Chief Driver five pounds and had him on deck several times to win a decision, six rounds. Larry Leazer, Indianapolis, won a four opener from Irish Billy Coyne, in a welter duel.

Jan. 26 (Miami Beach)—Mexican Joey Silva scored sweet revenge over Harvey Weiss here in a returner. Weiss had previously decisioned Silva in West Palm Beach. This time Silva made Weiss retire in the 9th canto, when the latter refused to fight back and was chased all over the ring by the Mexican veteran. The referee, Jimmy Peerless, stopped the bout and gave it to Joey, after he had threatened for action. They headlined a Fight Paralysis Benefit and each boy gave 10% of his purse and Captain Peeples chipped in with 10% of the gate.

Our big error, so all apologies to you all . . . . Baxley Hardy should be accorded our version of the South's best middleweight. He is from Augusta, Georgia.

Jan. 30 (West Palm Beach)—Yucatan Kid, welterweight from Miami Beach, won an eight-round feature over Clarence "Cotton" King, by mastering the local youth with a noticeable body attack. It was King's first defeat in three years before home towners.

Buddy Odell, promising New York middleweight, returned to this city and stopped Cowboy Frankie Colburn of Texas in the third round. Both are middleweights. Bit Beebe did likewise with Larry Leazer, in a same number of rounds. Both welters.

Roland Lee finally caught up with Jackie Terrell and kayoed him in the second round. Both lighties. Joe Bellotti decisioned Clyde Hayes in a welterweight five-round bout.

Dave Karess, fight manager of New York, will handle Jake Stephens directly. Jake suffered a broken jaw some months ago but now writes Dave that all is O.K. He is a last year Golden Gloves welter champ of Oklahoma. Karess' big heavyweight, Al Hart, Philadelphia colored boy, is doing well and The Ring cartoonist, Ted Carroll, has a nice caricature of Al and some nice words as quoted by Jack "Doc" Moore, Karess' partner, and a wonderful trainer of boxers.

(Continued on page 53)

They Did It Before

(Continued from page 6)

bravery covered the chest of the big South African, who, when on his American tour, was managed by Jimmy Johnston. He was cited several times for displaying heroic courage beyond duty. He didn't have the fighting heart when he put on the gloves, but boy, he could fight like a demon when he faced the common enemy!

We hope that of our brave fighting lads who are now in the service, we won't have to write any obituary notices, but come what may in our war against the enemies of mankind, we can safely predict that the type of fighting courage displayed by Fred McKay, Boer Rodel, Frank Slavin, Jack Munroe and hundreds of other ringmen in the last war will be duplicated by as many of the current day boxers when the time comes for them to prove their mettle.

Boxing can hold up its head high. It has served its country before; it is serving it again now.

It is furnishing to all branches of the service the type of men who are sure to aid in morale building among the weaker element. It is furnishing the boys who will fight to the last ditch; men who don't know what it means to quit. They'll fight like hell, until the Japs and Nazis cry quits.

* * *

WHETHER in the piping times of peace or the days of hostile action, both army and navy have always furnished reliable slugging material for the roped arena. There was "Sailor" Burke, for instance, who, in the White Hope era, fought middleweights when he could land 'em, and heavies when he couldn't snare a match around his own proper scaling mark. Sometimes he took a peach of a whaling, sometimes he stopped the other fellow, but whatever way it went, no one could truthfully say that the Sailor hadn't given the crowd its money's worth!

And the army turned out a tough hombre in Soldier Bartfield, who from 1912 to 1923 fought the members of the welter and middleweight tribes indiscriminately, and made things hum for the best of them. Neither Burke nor Bartfield ever won a title. But they were iron-hard scrappers of extraordinary endurance, stiff punchers, notably ring-wise, and game as pit-terriers.

* * *

PEACE reigned on land and on the seven seas when the navy first started shaping John Coccoskey, later to be known to the biffing trade as Jack Sharkey, into the mould of a fist-swatter. He started boxing in the bouts arranged between rival scrappers of the fleet, and not because he cared particularly about so doing. But he was a fine physical specimen and his mates persuaded him to don the gloves, as he looked the part of an athlete, and it turned out that he had a natural gift for sparring.

He was ever a keen business man, and it didn't take him long to conclude that he might as well make money out of his fistic talent. His professional ring debut took place in 1924 with a kayo victory in two rounds over Dan Lucas. He won several fights that year, beating Floyd Johnson and Al Roberts, among others, but losing to Jim Maloney and taking a nine-round knockout at the hands of Romero Rojas.

His 1925 record included seven victories and three defeats. The year following he had a clean slate, winning eight times, and beating the "Black Menace," Harry Wills, whose attempt to get a match with Jack Dempsey for the world's heavyweight title had figured prominently in the sport news. Sharkey proved that Wills was overrated as a fighter, but until then there were many fans who thought the big Negro boxer really had an edge on Dempsey, and that the latter preferred easier game. But Dempsey never feared any man.

The Manassa Mauler chafed under the implication that he was dodging the colored crack. But Jack Kearns, his manager, and Tex Rickard were averse to such a match. Rickard preferred to play safe with his greatest drawing card. There was, of course, what seemed to be a possible chance that Wills might defeat Dempsey, and Tex wasn't having any of that risk. Painful memories of his promotion of the Johnson-Jeffries contest, and the troubles which followed in its wake, sat hard on Rickard. The showman vowed he would never be responsible for a second edition of the Reno affair, and kept his word.

So when Jack Sharkey rubbed Wills out of the picture as a championship contender, Rickard was duly grateful to the ex-gob. So, presumably, was Dempsey, although the Manassa Mauler would sooner have done the job himself. The Wills victory boosted Sharkey's fighting stock immensely, and Rickard matched Jack with Dempsey, who won with a seven-round knockout. This was in 1927, and gave the ex-champion a second trial against Tunney, who had deprived him of his title in the preceding year.

Dempsey again lost to Tunney at Chicago on September 22, 1927, in the memorable "battle of the long count." Tunney retired, after whipping Tom Heeney, and in a bout arranged for the occupancy of the vacant heavyweight throne, Sharkey lost to the German, Max Schmeling, in four rounds in 1930. But on June 21, 1931, Sharkey whipped Schmeling on points in fifteen rounds, and the navy rejoiced, for the former hardy tar was thereby crowned heavyweight champion of the world!

* * *

NO mention of ocean fistic warriors would be complete without reference to those notable pre-war products, George La Blanche, the Marine, and Gunboat Smith. La Blanche, a rugged middleweight, fought with both bare knuckles and gloves, and earned a lasting niche in the pugilistic Hall of Fame by knocking out Nonpareil Jack Dempsey with the later-to-be-banned pivot blow.

Gunboat Smith, still a familiar figure around local ringsides, began his professional career after quitting the navy in 1908. In height, he was just an inch short of six feet, all bone and muscle. He was no fancy boxer, but carried a right-hand wallop that would fell an ox, and up to the time of his retirement, about 1921, participated in 138 battles.

He lacked something of championship calibre, but he met and defeated some of the best men of his day. White or colored, they all looked alike to Smith. In 1913, he whipped in twenty rounds the man who was later to dethrone Jack Johnson, big Jess Willard. In 1917, he lost a four-round verdict to Jack Dempsey, and a few weeks later boxed a four-round, no-decision bout with the Manassa Mauler. His ring activities came to a close when he was knocked out by Harry Wills in one round at Havana, Cuba, on October 10, 1921.

* * *

THE stalwart figure of Tom Sharkey stands out in bold relief, undimmed by the long lapse of time, as one of the navy's most spectacular boxing graduates. It was a testimonial to Tom's pugilistic greatness that Jack Sharkey borrowed his name as a fighting sobriquet. Jack won the world's championship, a feat Tom didn't quite accomplish, but came mighty close to doing.

Unlike Jack, whose interest in the fistic game was of rather a commercial nature, Tom Sharkey really loved fighting for fighting's sake. Born in Dundalk, Ireland, he joined the U. S. navy while still in his teens, and was barely twenty when he won his first professional scrap by knocking out Jim Gardner in 1893. He scored a number of kayo victories while knocking around the world with the Pacific Fleet, but first attained prominence in American ring circles by stopping Australian Billy Smith in seven rounds at Colma, California. Smith was a tough, seasoned heavyweight, and his unexpected defeat by the sailor naturally put the latter right under the promotorial spotlight.

That it was no fluke was proved a few months later, when Sharkey outed John Miller in nine frames. In 1896 Tom boxed an eight-round draw with Alec Greggains, in which he was given none the best of the decision. And on April 16 of that year he electrified the Coast fans by kayoing the famous Joe Choynski in eight savage rounds.

Jim Corbett was heavyweight champion then, and agreed to take on Sharkey for four rounds at San Francisco. They met, and the referee declared it a draw. But Corbett had a narrow escape from being stopped. Sharkey roughed him all over the ring, never giving clever Gentleman Jim a chance to "get set," absorbing the champion's fast jabs and hooks with indifference, and wrestling him around in a fashion that left that scientific master out of breath and completely exhausted.

* * *

CORBETT afterwards stated that he held Sharkey cheaply, thinking he was only a strong young fellow, whom he could easily outpoint. He also excused his poor showing on the grounds that he accepted the engagement on short notice and hadn't trained for it.

But this all happened in 1896, when Choynski was still an important factor in the heavyweight situation, and a fighter who could put Joe down for the full count was certainly too formidable a foeman to take chances with. Remembering how he had to extend himself to the limit to beat this same Choynski, one wonders how Corbett ever came to underestimate Sharkey's slugging abilities!

Sharkey won on a foul from Bob Fitzsimmons in eight rounds at San Francisco in the following December. This fight had a peculiar ending, Sharkey going down for the count, after receiving a severe body punch. Referee Wyatt Earp thereupon declared that the sailor had been struck below the belt and awarded him the decision. The

consensus of opinion was that Fitzsimmons had been robbed of a clean-cut victory, through the machinations of the San Francisco gamblers, who had fixed matters with the referee.

However that may have been, Tom Sharkey was now right up among the leaders of his class, and his services were much in demand. He dropped a twenty-round decision to Jim Jeffries by a narrow margin in 1898, but sustained no other reverse. A knockout of Gus Ruhlin in one round, and a nine-round victory over Jim Corbett, followed by a ten-round kayo of Kid McCoy, made him the outstanding challenger for the then heavyweight champion, Jeffries, and they met at Coney Island on November 3, 1899.

This battle, one of the most fiercely waged in ring history, lasted twenty-five rounds, and Referee George Siler declared Jeff the winner. The decision was assailed as unfair by Sharkey's supporters. Undeniably the ex-sailor put up a splendid fight, battling with bulldog gameness, and Jeff, with all his big advantages in weight, height and reach, was put to a crucial test by the smaller man.

Yet the verdict was a just one. Sharkey was badly mauled, he suffered a broken rib, and had to lay up for repairs, whereas Jeffries, although bearing plentiful marks of his energetic opponent's punching prowess, finished in much the better shape of the two, and was around town the next day, apparently in no way distressed by the physical results of the intensely gruelling mill he had been through.

The fight took something out of Sharkey's vitality that he never quite regained. He fought on for several years after that, and won some good battles, but in 1900 he lost to Ruhlin in fifteen rounds, and Fitzsimmons obtained sweet revenge by kayoing him in two rounds at Coney Island. Ruhlin again defeated Tom at London, England, in 1902, stopping him in eleven rounds. His last ring battle was with Jack Munroe, at Philadelphia, on February 27, 1904, a six-round, no-decision affair.

* * *

ON both sides of the Atlantic, army and navy traditions regarding former fistic heroes are cherished from generation to generation. In the picture gallery of the old aristocratic Pelican Club, which flourished in London, England, in the nineties, and ante-dated the present National Sporting Club as a jousting place for knights of the glove, there hung a painting depicting the death of Shaw, the Lifeguardsman, who was slain at the battle of Waterloo on July 18, 1815. Shaw, a former bare knuckle fighter, was credited with killing five Frenchmen, single-handed, before succumbing to his many wounds.

The National Club included in its collection of fighters' portraits one of David St. John, the giant Welsh heavyweight. St. John was a favorite pupil of Peter Jackson's, and met a fate similar to that of Shaw. He was serving in the British army during the Boer War, when he was killed as he led a bayonet charge.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—How many times did each of the following heavyweights defend his title: Louis, Jack Sharkey, Carnera, Fitzsimmons and Gene Tunney?

2—Was Battling Siki the world light-heavyweight champion when he came to America to fight Kid Norfolk in the old Garden?

3—Who was Ben Hogan?

4—Name two world champions who came from Texas.

5—Identify the following: The Human Windmill, the Michigan Assassin, the Boston Strong Boy, the Fighting Marine, the Georgia Peach, the Iron Man and the Cinderella Man.

Ring, Neil Awards

(Continued from page 8)

hailed the Brown Bomber as the greatest and most complete workman the ring has known. "In knocking out Buddy Baer, Louis gave the greatest exhibition of human destruction I have ever seen."

Coming from the scholarly Tunney, that's something.

While he was about it, Tunney revealed the good work boxers under his command in the navy are doing to fit the sailors for their battles on the sea.

Although they didn't talk, both James J. Braddock and Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight title-holders, cheered loud and long the remarks of the splendid speakers. Dempsey recently was appointed a lieutenant in the New York State Guard. He tried hard to get in the army as a private but was turned down because he is 46 years young.

Jack is still very angry because he couldn't make the army. "That's where I belong," Dempsey insists, "and I'll never rest until I get in the thick of things."

Lieutenant-Colonel Howard C. Brenizer, commander at Camp Upton where Louis is stationed for the time being, couldn't attend, but he telegraphed regrets and stated:—"Joe is going to make just as good a soldier as he is a champion."

Lieutenant Ernest Jahncke, USN, represented Armiral Adolphus Andrews and Colonel H. Clay Supplee spoke for the army.

Another interesting guest was J. Edgar Hoover, boss of the great FBI, who spoke entertainingly, admitting in so many words that boxing was his favorite sport. My pal, Sid Mercer, made a marvelous toastmaster, and all hands enjoyed the short but smart remarks turned in by John Kieran, Sanitation Commissioner William Francis Carey, Edward P. Mulrooney, former New York police commissioner; Abe Greene, president of the National Boxing Association; General John J. Phelan, chairman of the New York fistic board and his popular associate, the blunt Bill Brown, and Colonel John Reed Kilpatrick, president of Madison Square Garden.

Among the many telegrams read was one from Mrs. Helen Nolan Neil, wife of the late Associated Press correspondent in whose memory BWA annually awards the plaque, in which she congratulated both Louis and Tunney. Henry Armstrong, last year's winner of the Neil plaque, wired congratulations to Louis.

With Our Fighting Men

(Continued from page 10)

Panama results in recent pro fights follow: Leo Torres won over Ed Carrasco, 10 rounds; Sammy Medina beat Young Isaac, 6; Rene Sanchez beat Calcano, 12; Leo Torres knocked out Vincente Yince in the tenth; Vince Gonzales won over Perico Flores, 6, and Kid Zeffine knocked out Jack Rainault in seven.

* * *

The Canal Zone soldiers are eager to obtain used or new boxing gloves, also baseballs and gloves. There are none available, and we need same badly. Won't someone send us these? Address Private Caparell, Army and Navy Y. M. C. A., Balboa, Canal Zone.

U. S. Allied Fighters

(Continued from page 11)

in Brazil. In it, The Editor said:

"I am placing you on my complimentary subscription list for the duration of the war. I shall send you five copies which you can place in The Post Library with the compliments of THE RING".

* * *

"WHY should you alone be doing that?" he asked. "I think your readers will be happy to subscribe to a boy in the service or to a post library if they were aware they could do it through you. Here's a contribution for three subscriptions. I want them listed in the name of an outpost. You may make the choice."

We accepted his kind offer and placed the Bermuda outpost on the subscription list as Dr. Jacobs' gift to the boys.

The cost of production is high. Our monthly contributions of RINGS to men in the service is huge. The strain, to be sure, is a little too much for one individual. Readers of THE RING are good sports. Perhaps others would like to do as has Dr. Jacobs.

THE RING Editor, from his services in the last war, realizes fully the value to the men in the armed forces, of such reading matter as can be obtained in THE RING. Likewise he has had the opportunity to see for himself by his trips to camps around the country in the past few months.

Two of our staff, Eddie Borden and Sergeant Stanley Weinberger are in the army as is The Editor's son-in-law, Nat Lubét. They, like me, have seen the rush for THE RING when it reaches camp.

If you have a son, a relative or a friend, serving his country, treat him, as does Mrs. Currie Wood, to the magazine he will most enjoy.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 17)

BOXING is to be further congratulated by the high honors thrust upon the sport by the recent promotion of Lieutenant Colonel Harvey L. Miller to a full colonelcy. Harvey, former president of the National Boxing Association, is now the highest ranking officer from among the men associated with boxing who have joined the colors. The oath of office as colonel was administered by Major General Philip H. Torrey, U. S. M. C., commanding the First Marines at New River, S. C.

Col. Miller is a veteran of World War No. 1, prior to which he saw service in Cuba, the Philippines, China, Nicaragua and Mexico. He first entered the service as an enlisted man in April, 1906, and was first commissioned in April, 1917. He left the regular service in 1920 and became active in Reserve affairs.

Col. Miller commanded the first Washington, D. C., reserve unit in 1929 and from 1930 until mobilization day, November 7, 1940, he served as Battalion Commander.

Upon mobilization, he commanded the unit of Eastern reservists reporting to the Fleet Marine Force in Cuba, where he was assigned to duty as a battalion and combat team commander, taking part in maneuvers in the Caribbean and on the North Carolina coast.

He is now on the staff of the Commanding General of the First Marine Division.

Colonel Miller is 53 years of age. He was commissioned captain in February, 1926; major in May, 1930; lieutenant colonel in July, 1935. In the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, he completed the basic, junior and senior courses.

He has been identified with boxing since 1903. In his time he held three fleet championships. He is past president of the National Boxing Association and executive secretary, from which duty he has received leave of absence for the duration of the war. He was boxing instructor at Maryland University.

* * *

THE boxing world lost two famed national figures recently in the deaths of Madame Bey, camp owner, and Eddie Forbes, New York referee. The Grim Reaper visited them within a few hours interval, Forbes passing away at his Brooklyn home on the afternoon of January 30 and the picturesque owner of the Summit, New Jersey, training quarters ending her days at All Souls' Hospital, Morristown, N. J., shortly before noon on the following day. Each had a wide acquaintance and was part and parcel of boxing in the Metropolitan area.

Forbes will be recalled as the referee of Gene Tunney's last fight, the one in which he made his ring appearance against Tom Heeney. It was in that contest that Forbes, seeing the New Zealander helplessly battered by the champion, interceded and called a halt. Thereafter he refereed in many other bouts, some championships, and later acted both as a referee and a judge. He was identified with New York boxing both in the role of an amateur in his youth and as a boxer-writer. He served at one time as sports editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

MADAME BEY first came into the fistic spotlight when she took over Freddy Welsh's farm during the last World War. She was a woman of unusual accomplishment. Born in Constantinople, the daughter of a French mother and an American father, Madame Bey, christened Hranoush Bey, married a Turkish diplomat who was assigned to the Washington Legation during President McKinley's regime. She was close by when President McKinley was shot by Czolgosz, and was among the first to summon medical aid for the stricken man. In later years her husband was Turkish Consul in New York.

It was shortly after he became consul that Madame Bey, disregarding the wishes of her husband, took charge of Welsh's farm. From the start she made a success of her new venture. Things went along smoothly until she accepted Battling Siki as a training boarder. Welsh objected. He ordered Madame Bey to toss Siki out because Freddy feared his presence would ruin the reputation of the place, then known as Freddy Welsh's Health Farm. This Madame Bey refused to do. Instead, she moved her belongings and the fighter and his training mates over to her own grounds, built an impromptu gymnasium and henceforth operated there as Madame Bey's Training Camp.

Some of the world's best known fighters, among them Max Schmeling, Mickey Walker, Paulino Uzcudun, Freddie Steele, Andre Routis, Lou Ambers, Georgie Abrams, Charley White, Tony Galento, Pancho Villa, Paul Berlenbach, Max Baer, Buddy Baer, Tony Canzoneri, Tommy Farr, Gene Tunney, Primo Carnera, Jose Santa, Joe Lynch, Sid Terris, Ken Overlin, Fred Apostoli, Arthur De Kuh and Mike McTigue, trained there.

What the scribes and the fighters liked best about the place was its "training table." The food was always of the best, and plenty of it was had at all times. It was at that camp that Max Schmeling, who was brought to America by THE RING Editor, was induced to toss overboard Arthur Buelow, the man who brought him to the front, and to replace that fine German gentleman by Joe Jacobs and Pete Reilly, upon promises that they could accomplish more for him than could Buelow. They promised to steer Schmeling into a championship and they did, though in my opinion, having known Buelow for many years, I never had any doubts but that Arthur could have done the same with Max had he been given the chance. It was Buelow who enlisted my services to prepare the way for Schmeling's entry into America and to obtain some necessary backing for the trip, part of the funds coming out of my pocket, but for which I was never repaid, despite the fortune Schmeling made in America.

* * *

MADAME BEY'S son, Rustem Bey, is police chief of Chatham Township, N. J. Her husband died several years ago. In her youth, she was an opera singer and was frequently heard at the Carnegie Hall. She had a rich soprano voice.

The boys who frequented her training quarters will miss the motherly hands and advice of Madame Bey. As our good friend, Dan Parker, Sports Editor of the New York *Mirror*, so aptly remarked in his widely-read column, "Diplomatic circles knew her as the talented wife of Sidky Bey, secretary of the Turkish Legation at Washington. She bridged successfully the gap between official Washington's social whirl and the boisterous atmosphere of a fighter's training camp."

"My boys" was the way she liked to refer to her gladiators. She had a pet name for each. Mickey Walker was her favorite. To her, he was "my lion-hearted little Mickey." Paulino, she called the rough diamond of pugilism, and Gene Tunney was her "polished emerald."

Jacobs Beach mourned her passing. She was as much a figure in it around the Metropolitan area as is Mike Jacobs today.

* * *

DOWN in Baltimore they are singing the praises of Slugger White, the Fall River lightweight, who has been coming along in leaps and bounds. In his last five contests, of which he won four, he took the measure of Jimmy Leto in ten rounds, then stopped him in eight; knocked out Terry Norman in four, lost a close 15-round decision to Cocoa Kid, then started the new year by beating Joey Peralta in ten and Dave Castilloux in ten. Quite an impressive record.

Slugger has been knocking at the gate for some time, and according to the fistic experts of Baltimore, he has finally broken through the barrier and has entered the select circle. In his fight with Castilloux, holder of the Canadian light and welter crowns, the Slugger so far outclassed the Canuck champ that there was no contest. He took every round.

Slugger White is another colored lad who has come through with flying colors during the past ten months. With Ray Robinson, Bob Montgomery, Jackie Wilson of California, Charley Burley and Holman Williams, the colored race has a sextet of excellent fighters in the lightweight and welterweight divisions.

* * *

LAST November, when I refereed the amateur boxing tournament at Albuquerque, New Mexico, I wrote about a young sensational bantamweight, Patrick John O'Leary, whose style of fighting, aggressiveness and general ring work attracted considerable attention. I mentioned him as one of the nation's outstanding amateurs and predicted that if he turns pro, he'll be among the leaders before long. I have been watching Patrick's climb as a simon-pure with eagerness, and I feel confident, more so now than ever, that O'Leary is destined to go a long way in boxing if he selects that as his profession.

Some months ago another Irish lad, Rodie O'Dooley, became a national figure in boxing after he had made his way to the front in the Elks' amateur tournament at Denver. This year the popularity that was O'Dooley's seems to have been transferred to O'Leary in another Elks' tournament, where Patrick stood the fans on their heads rooting for him.

O'Leary first came to my attention when he competed in Baltimore, where he formerly lived. He is a slim lad of sixteen, but the thunder he carries in his fists and his ring intuition belie his baby face. He looks and acts much as did Jimmy McLar-

nin when that famous battler was just coming to the front.

Patrick started his amateur ring career when twelve. To date he has won 56 straight bouts and has been floored only once. He gained prizes in Baltimore, Washington and Wichita, and won THE RING Belt in the Albuquerque tournament.

* * *

BOXING in New Jersey won't be the same with Abe Greene on the sidelines. The energetic commissioner, manager-editor of the Paterson *Times*, has been succeeded by William C. Hildebrandt whose appointment was made by Governor Edison.

New Jersey lost a great asset in the retirement of Greene, but fortunately for boxing, Greene continues to head the National Boxing Association. As leader of that organization he has done a marvelous job. Through his efforts, the chaotic state of boxing that existed for many years, is now a thing of the past. Through his diplomacy, a working agreement with New York was put through and duplication of champions was eliminated.

Pity that such an executive, a friendly worker, had to be shelved because of politics! No doubt that Mr. Hildebrandt, a sales manager of the Edison Company is a capable fellow, an executive of merit, but he'll have to go a long way to equal the mark set by his predecessor.

* * *

SAMMY ANGOTT, world lightweight champion, was the guest of honor at a banquet tendered him by his home folk at the George Washington Hotel, Washington, Pennsylvania, on February 11 at which THE RING Editor presented Sammy with the lightweight championship belt. It was the 110th belt awarded to a world titleholder by this publication and marked the last until the war ends. The 109th belt, belonging to Freddie Cochrane, welterweight king, is still in my possession and will be given to him when he comes to New York.

With the government making every effort to halt our national enemies and metal being precious at this time, I have decided to save the metal that is used in RING belts, to be used for better purposes—to score a knockout on the Japs and the Nazis. Hereafter, all who win championships, will have their names listed and kept on file, and when the war has been won by us as it shall be, I will stage a celebration party at which each titleholder will be awarded his trophy. Incidentally, I celebrated THE RING'S 20th anniversary by turning over for defense purposes, 1000 pounds of copper photographic plates.

The Angott dinner, one of the best sports affairs I had ever attended, sponsored by the Washington Observer Publishing Company, was a huge success. Sports scribes from Pittsburgh and New York honored Angott with their presence, as did celebrities from his home burg and fistic notables, among them Fritzie Zivic. In addition to THE RING belt, Angott received as a gift a handsome watch from the Chamber of Commerce, a United States Defense Bond from an Italian organization and other beautiful presents. That Washington thinks highly of the boy who has brought fistic fame to the city, was obvious by the huge turnout, a sell out gathering.

If Angott can live up to all that was wished him and said of him, he'll be one of the greatest champions of all time.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Louis, 20 times; Sharkey, once, lost it to Carnera; Carnera fought Paulino, won; Loughran, won, and Baer, to whom he lost title; Fitzsimmons, once, lost it to Jeffries; Tunney, twice, won from Dempsey and from Heeney, then retired.

2—No, he had lost his title to Mike McTigue in Dublin, March 17, 1923, and he fought Norfolk, Nov. 20 of that year in New York.

3—Ben Hogan was a fighter and an adventurer, an oil magnate, spy in Civil War, originator of the floating gambling palace and the first German to fight for heavyweight championship which he claimed after his fight with Tom Allen, which ended unsatisfactorily.

4—Jack Johnson, heavyweight, and Lew Jenkins, lightweight.

5—Harry Greb, Stanley Ketchel, John L. Sullivan, Gene Tunney, Young Stribling, Joe Grim and James J. Braddock.

In the Fistic Headlines

(*Continued from page* 19)

to this country, he has been fighting, when he could obtain employment, under his correct name, Ivan Christie.

The West Indian lad, better known as the West Indian Hurricane, is a two-fisted fighter, a highly intelligent boy and an all-around athlete. He has taken out his first citizenship papers and hopes shortly to become a full-fledged member of Uncle Sam's domain.

Christie needs no build-up. Before coming to the U. S. his record spoke for itself. He has been a consistent winner and so well do the boys think of him, that he finds it difficult to get any matches. He stopped Emil Cody in seven rounds a few weeks after Cody had whipped the highly touted Julie Kogan. He stopped James Thomas of Louisiana in six; kayoed Bill Tate,, Honduras middleweight king, in nine; kayoed Kid Silver, the West Indian welter champion, in four; and again in four rounds.

Others over whom he triumphed, were Pancho Valdez, Kid Beng, George Dixon, Kid Boiler, Sam Bill and Arturo Clarke, the Costa Rican champion. He lost only four decisions in two years in the West Indies then reversed two in return bouts via the knockout route.

Since coming to the States, Ivan has engaged in five bouts in the Metropolitan area. He defeated Eddie Cooper in four; Pete Bayrun in four; Roman Alvarez in four; Willie Calhoun in four and knocked out Eddie Alzek in three rounds. He is ready for the best. He has class, speed and a punch—the things that count in boxing.

* * *

SAMMY KLINE, the Canadian youngster, is doing very good in the boxing ring in the Northwest. Sammy is under the management of Ernie Farr, Calgary fight promoter and manager. Sammy recently just put the sixth knockout under his belt, by stopping Chuck Dillon on the Ken Lindsay, Henry-Espinosa card, at Edmonton, Alta., in which Lindsay won a 10 rounds' decision. Kline is one of the most promising youngsters in Western Canada.

Sammy has finished his four months military training in the Canadian Army, although only 18 years old now. Out of nine starts as a pro, Sammy has won six bouts via the kayo route, two by decisions and fought a draw. Fourteen of Kline's stablemates are in the army now, most of them overseas. Sammy is 18 years old, scales 123 pounds and is five feet five inches tall.

Here are a list of some of the boys who are in the Army overseas. Western Canadian boxers are all in the army, most of them, overseas, serving with distinction in many parts of the British battle fronts. Here are a few of the more prominent ones, now overseas:

Johnny Loftus, Lestock, Saskatchewan; Lindsay Guild, Strone, Alberta; Buddy Loftus, Lestock, Saskatchewan; Dick Teasdale, Calgary, Alberta.

Johnny Foster, Vancouver; Ernie Swartz, Vancouver; Leo Schan, Lethbridge; Buss Murdock, Lethbridge.

Gordon Thompson, Calgary, Alberta; Jimmy Rimmer, Calgary, Alberta; Pat Berry, Calgary, Alberta; Arnold Kimbell, Calgary, Alberta.

Babe Dempsey, Calgary, Alberta; Billy MacRae, Calgary, Alberta; Bobby Carrington, Calgary, Alberta.

Rambling with The Ring Reporter

(*Continued from page* 23)

people what they like and they come.

"When I ran my shows in Germany, it was the same. For matches between fellows like Hans Breitenstraeter and Paul Sampson, we charged prices like $50 for ringside, and sometimes that wasn't enough, even. When the cash customers want to see something, you can't pay them to stay away."

A bespectacled gent in ministerial garb had meanwhile joined the gathering, lingering unnoticed on the fringe of the group for a moment. Dan Morgan, Dumb Dan himself, sage of sockdom, spoke:

"After the last war," began the dauntless Dan, drawing a deep breath, "there was a big rush of good men in every class, 15 to 20 good boys popped up in each class, the boys came out of the army in good shape, and the same thing should happen in this war. The kids are drilling harder, they're more ambitious. When this is all over, this country is going to be the greatest boxing center the world has ever known," optimistically declared Mr. Morgan.

Figuring that such a cheerful note would make for a pleasant departure, your reporter headed for the exit, leaving the boys at Stillman's to their ruminations for the rest of the afternoon.

War Funds Beckon

(Continued from page 13)

"I already have drawn up plans for the participation of N.B.A., and I believe N.B.A. is best equipped to conduct this vast enterprise, which would take in every state in which fights are being held.

"The army and navy have been doing their best to furnish equipment for all sports, but when you figure that eventually we will have some 5,000,000 men under arms, the athletic needs of our soldiers and sailors, as well as fliers—and please do not overlook the tremendous army of defense workers—will become so tremendous as to call for the concerted action of all agencies which may be concerned about the matter."

Only a few weeks ago, THE RING Editor told of the plight of the soldiers of Camp Monmouth, N. J., where there was no athletic equipment, forwarded six footballs, six sets of boxing gloves, punching bag gloves, baseball gloves and two dozen baseballs. But they need more, other camps need the same kind of help. Let's all pitch in.

* * *

THE major leagues have taken steps to see that the men in service are provided with balls and bats and other baseball equipment. There will be two All-Star games in July, one in New York on the 6th, the other in Cleveland on the night of the 7th—to furnish some $150,000 for the baseball equipment fund. The baseball people plan to get about $500,000 for this campaign.

It would be no tremendous job for the boxing promoters and contestants to match the efforts of the baseball folks. Popular interest in the standout fighters, especially if they compete for a worthy cause, is terrific. Witness the success of the Louis-Baer benefit for the navy fund.

Why cannot boxing have a nation-wide campaign? It should not be confined to the N.B.A. Why can't all the boxing commissions get behind this?

As a matter of cold fact, THE RING believes that the matter of furnishing a sufficient amount of athletic equipment for the men in service is more important than conducting a non-official, non-government campaign for funds with which to build a bomber.

The War Department has all the money it needs, and if it is possible to build a bomber over the quota, the War Department will build it. But when it comes to getting enough material for the physical training and recreation of the boys in uniform, the government's efforts apparently cannot meet requirements.

In time, these will be met, too. Those things require organization and for the time being the authorities are more concerned about the development of soldiers and sailors, Marines and fliers, for combat, than they are in athletic goods.

Meanwhile, the needs are there, and the opportunity for aid from the Home Front is terrific. So let's go, Boxing!

Let's see that the army, navy, Marine Corps, air corps and coast guard camps, are supplied with boxing gloves, punching bags and other necessary boxing equipment. They deserve it—they need it. It is our duty to see that they get the supplies.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

DANNY ROSATTI of Newark chalked up his eighteenth victory in nineteen professional fights at the inauguration of the first "Owl Shift" boxing show ever held in the United States, at the Majestic Theater in Paterson, against Johnnie Yelavich. More than 1,000 employees who worked until midnight at the Wright Aeronautical plants in Paterson came from their work to see the novel boxing bill. Many of them came in their shop overalls, carrying with them their lunch pails.

State Athletic Commissioner Abe J. Greene was pleased with the initial turnout for the experimental boxing bill. He declared: "It is our plan to ask boxing commissions in other defense centers to stage similar shows and thus provide entertainment for workers who otherwise could not attend shows."

Aside from the fact that the show was started at 1:15 a.m. and lasted through 4 o'clock, it was not much different from the ordinary show. The workers were an enthusiastic crowd and witnessed a bangup boxing program.

Rosatti, weighing 151, thrilled the defense workers, using a straight left to advantage at the expense of his more experienced opponent. Rosatti punched too fast and too hard. Paul Cavalier was the referee, promoter, matchmaker and also planned the entire show. In other sixes, Walter Stevens, 132, Newark, stopped Frank Puccio, 135, New York, in one minute and 45 seconds of the fourth, and Steve Ozga, 133, Passaic, kayoed Terry Amico, 135, New York, in 2:33 of the third. Three four-round bouts completed the program.

Freddie Archer, 138, Newark, defeated Terry Young, 135, New York, in the main eight-round event at St. Nicholas Palace. Starting with the second round, Archer used a methodical, two-fisted attack to the body to good advantage. Johnnie Caruso, 153, Jersey City, overcame a nine-second knockdown in the first round to win a six-round decision over Larry Fontana, 153, New York, in the semi-windup.

I. Q. Gross, publicist and former writer of this column, is now in Miami Beach and doing very well in the publicity field. He can be reached at Sands Hotel, Miami Beach, Florida, where he is chief of the advertising and publicity department.

Artie Levine, 145, Brooklyn, N. Y., scored his fourteenth knockout in sixteen fights by finishing off Sammy Mancuso, 145, Jersey City, in the third session, in the feature bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth.

Welterweight Champion Red Cochrane, now a boxing instructor at the Naval Training Station at Newport, R. I., suffered head injuries when he was struck by an automobile. At the naval hospital, where four stitches were taken to close a scalp laceration, his condition was described as good. Officials said Cochrane was walking to the station when the accident occurred.

Johnny Grecco, game, young battler from Montreal, made his fistic debut in New Jersey by holding hard-punching Frankie Duane of Elizabeth to a draw in the eight-round main attraction at the Perth Amboy Auditorium.

Bundles for Bluejackets netted profits of $1,633 from gross receipts of $4,168, in a benefit show splashed with military flavor in Laurel Garden, Newark, and produced a fund which will buy wool and knitted sweaters for sailors. Steve Ozga, Passaic lightweight, won a decision over George Harper, durable colored glover from Asbury Park. The most impressive boxer was Dan Rosatti, the clouting Newarker, who hammered Rocky Luciano of Harrisburg, Pa., into a technical knockout in 1:52 of the sixth frame of a scheduled eight. Walter Stevens, Newark lightweight, scored a victory over Johnnie Cockfield of Newark, a late substitute for Frankie Conn.

Freddie Archer, Newark, won the decision over Carmelo Fenoy, lightweight champion of Spain, after eight fast rounds at St. Nicholas Arena. This was Archer's second win over the Spaniard. He is fast becoming one of the leading drawing cards in New York since his sensational wins over Beau Jack.

Phil Sharkey passed on after suffering from a streptococcus infection for the past two years. Phil was twenty-three and a young fighter who came up fast in local boxing circles a few years back. He was good in the amateurs and as a fledgling pro he whipped Morris Parker for his peak feat, and also fought Maxie Fischer, a sensational fight. Sharkey had sought army service and was rejected because of his throat condition. The world will miss a boxer who was so likable.

Jack Kenny, who rose to boxing fame overnight by his sensational wins in smaller New York clubs, has run into either a losing streak or has been getting some tough customers lately. He was decisively beaten by Jackie Alzek at White Plains, Wild Bill McDowell at New Brunswick, and Francesco Montanari at Laurel Garden, Newark.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

GOLDEN GLOVES tournaments throughout the Midwest during the past few weeks have kept the fight minded entertained to the fullest extent, and some new hopefuls have skyrocketed into prominence.

At Springfield, Mo., February 2nd, seven Golden Gloves champions were crowned. They were: Jimmy Raney, 118 pounds, Springfield; Virgil Gosnell, 126 pounds, Springfield; Arlie Watson, 135 pounds, Seymour, Mo.; Charles Farrel, 147 pounds, Springfield; Pete Smith, 160 pounds, Springfield; Latham McDaniels, 175 pounds, Springfield. There were no flyweight entries.

At Topeka, Kans., Feb. 5th, eight Golden Gloves champions emerged. They were: James Roberts, 112 pounds, Haskell Indian, Haskell; Whitey Nutter, 118 pounds, McPherson; Charles (Shifty) Gardner, 126 pounds, Topeka; Ernest Stack, 135 pounds, Haskell Indian, Haskell; Tom Cushinberry, 147 pounds, Topeka; Charles Martin, 160 pounds, Emporia; Ray Augustus, 175 pounds, Topeka, and George Sanders, 10th Cavalry soldier from Camp Funston, heavyweight champion.

At St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 6th, eight Golden Gloves champions were awarded their medals. They were: Ray Strickland, 112 pounds, Muchenberger Center; Johnny Poe, 118 pounds, St. Joseph; Neil Burg, 126 pounds, Atchinson; Gerald White, 135 pounds, Muchenberger Center, defending champion; Jewell Colbert, 147 pounds, Muchenberger Center; Buddy Bohnenblast, 175 pounds, Pattonsburg, Mo., and Fred Hicks, heavyweight, Muchenberger Center.

At Ft. Leonard Wood, Feb. 5th, eight fighting soldiers became champions. They were: Pvt. Tony West, 112 pounds, Atlanta; Sergt. Woodrow Profitt, 118 pounds, Denison, Tex.; Pvt. Delbert McGee, 126 pounds, Detroit; Pvt. Alex Alo, 135 pounds, Detroit; Pvt. Demas Lefebre, 147 pounds, Denver; Sergt. Carl Nielson, 160 pounds, Minneapolis; Pvt. Lyle Froh, 175 pounds, Des Moines; Pvt. Mulford Red Elk, heavyweight, Tampa, Okla.

At Ft. Leavenworth, Feb. 5th, three leather slingers won medals. They were: Pvt. Charles Dent, 135 pounds; Pvt. William Howard, 147 pounds, and Pvt. Merrill Campbell, 160 pounds, Kansas City.

At Hutchinson, Kans., eight Golden Glovers were crowned. They were: Duane Hoag, 112 pounds, Wichita; Brady Diaz, 118 pounds, Wichita; Ruppert Brashears, 126 pounds, Hutchinson, winner Rocky Mountain title; Henry Stephens, 135 pounds, Hutchinson; Bobby Anderson, 147 pounds, McPherson; Pvt. Jim Hanson, 160 pounds, Ft. Riley; Elton Kenvon, 175 pounds, Little River, Kans., and Leonard Bernard, heavyweight, Parsons.

At Sedalia, Mo., Feb. 5th, eight classy lads were crowned. They were: Roy Nauss, 112, Missouri Training School; Robert Venable, 118 pounds, Missouri Training School; Pete Cramer, 126 pounds, Marshall, Mo.; Tommy Sanders, 135 pounds, Sedalia; Pvt. Sylvester Vasquez, 147 pounds, Ft. Leonard Wood; Aggie McMillian, 160 pounds, Wentworth Military Academy; Pvt. Harold Baker, 175 pounds, Ft. Leonard Wood, and Marion Bielstein, heavyweight, Columbia, Mo.

At Joplin, Mo., Feb. 5th, eight talented youths won medals and glory. They were: Vic Bailey, 112 pounds, Coffeyville; Mike Hogan, 118 pounds, Parsons; Bud Bailey, 126 pounds, Coffeyville; Cpl. Bud Maher, 135 pounds, Camp Crowder; Harry Gould, 147 pounds, Joplin; Casey Williams, 160 pounds, Galena, Kans., Vernon Anderson, 175 pounds, Galena, and Harris Powell, heavyweight, Coffeyville.

In Greater Kansas City the following boys were crowned in the Auditorium Bowl: Henry Martinez, 112 pounds; Howard Jackson, 118 pounds; Tommy Haley, 126 pounds; Melvin Mathes, 135 pounds; Matt Callovich, 147 pounds; Everette Ballard, 160 pounds; Raymond McCoy, 175 pounds, and Bill O'Malley, heavyweight.

Wrestling is on the boom in the Midwest. At Wichita, Kans., several weeks ago, several hundred persons were turned away when the Forum was packed to the rafters to see Champion Roy Dunn successfully defend his diamond studded belt against Everette Marshall, former world's champion, who hails from La Junta, Colo.

In Topeka, 3,500 fans saw Roy Dunn, the National Wrestling Alliance's heavyweight king, and Orville Brown, the Midwest ruler, battle 90 minutes to a draw.

In Kansas City, Kans., 4,300 fans saw Orville Brown barely nose out a decision over Everette Marshall of La Junta, Colo. Several hundred fans were turned away.

Mr. Frank Gilleece, executive secretary of the Kansas Athletic Commission, informs us that Doc Lewis, classy amateur from McPherson, was killed at Pearl Harbor. Lewis had many friends and will always be remembered. Pat Kissinger, Kansas City fighter, is with Douglas MacArthur's fighting forces. Don Mathes, clever pro from Hays, is now in the service.

Boxers and wrestlers seeking work in this section may contact Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

Winning Streaks

(Continued from page 27)

an end. In this bout, the decision was widely criticized because of the numerous rounds Armstrong was penalized by referee Arthur Donovan, because of alleged low punches. Following this, Henry fought 14 fights without a defeat, a draw with Ceferino Garcia, being the only break in this victory skein, and his defeat by Zivic, ended it.

Analyzing Armstrong's record, it is apparent that had fortune been in his favor in the Chavez fight which he lost on a foul and in the disputed Ambers setback, Henry would have compiled the unbelievable record of 69 professional contests without a defeat. The record books will always keep the lustre of Henry Armstrong's brilliance undimmed in years to come.

* * *

LIKE Armstrong, Stanley Ketchel's claim to being ranked among the greatest, is emphasized by the records. The immortal Michigan Assassin won 47 fights in succession from 1903 to Sept. 8, 1908, when he was stopped by Billy Papke. Of these 47 fights, 41 were knockouts! 20 of them in a row! Slugging Stanley mixed 4 draws, one exhibition and 1 win into this streak, a record that still is unmatched among middleweight fighters.

One of the best streaks in recent years was put together by Maxie Shapiro, New York lightweight in 1938 and 1939. Shapiro fought 38 fights against most of the good youngsters in and around New York before losing a preliminary to Al Reid in the Garden in 1939. Maxie was held even once after he had run up 21 in a row then kept bowling along until he ran into number 39 and disaster at the hands of Reid.

Jimmy Adamick of Michigan at one time one of the brightest heavyweight prospects, flattened 16 rivals in a row in 1937, before Maxie Rosenbloom's brand of fistic razzle-dazzle befuddled him and brought his streak to an end on September 17, 1937. Suspicious glances were directed at some of Adamick's kayoes, but several of his victims were fair to middling fighters, and the Midland Mauler, although his career came to an abrupt halt later on, proved himself to be a better than average punching heavyweight.

Examination of the late Young Stribling's record, discloses that from November 4, 1927, to January 25, 1929, the ill-fated Georgian ran up a score of 47 straight triumphs, most of them in whistle stops scattered throughout his native sunny southland. He belted over 19 rivals successively while compiling this mark, although the great majority of them were strictly of the bush league variety. "W. L." missed none of the trial horses of the heavyweight division during his fistic wanderings, and Stribling, a fighter of ability, was always at his best against this calibre of opposition. Jack Sharkey finally brought his streak to an end in their match at Miami, Fla., on Feburary 27, 1929.

* * *

AMONG the old-timers, Jack Root got off to a great start in his professional boxing career. Root fought his first 42 bouts in the ring without suffering a single defeat. This record was compiled from November 12, 1897, to August 18, 1902. Root did not lose a fight in 5 years. Not only that, he knocked out 24 men in the 42 fights.

He boxed 2 draws, won three fights on fouls, and one of his battles was halted by the police in the first round. George Gardner finally put an end to Root's rampage on August 18, 1902 when he stopped him in 17 rounds at Salt Lake City.

The records show no defeats for Packey McFarland, but the clever Chicagoan's record is replete with no decision contests in a few of which he was adjudged the loser by newspapermen, the accepted verdicts of that time. Still the ghost-like McFarland, did pretty well for himself in the matter of running up winning streaks.

From 1905 to 1907, he won 36 contests in succession. Amazing thing about this feat is the number of knockouts the supposedly light hitting Packey scored while running up this impressive total. In 1906 he kayoed 15 of his 16 opponents! Only 9 of his 36 opponents lasted the limit with him in three years. 27 of them were knocked out!

Costantino finds himself in select company when great winning streaks are reviewed. Ketchel, Louis, Armstrong, McFarland, and Chocolate soared on the wings of their record runs to great heights in the ring, while Ray Robinson seems almost certain to emulate the deeds of the great boxers of the past.

Little Lulu possesses a great pair of legs, quick eyed skill, plenty of heart and combativeness, and has been handled smartly thus far. Most important he has plenty of that competitive spirit which has been mainly responsible for his consistent winning, and the momentum of his victory drive may carry him right on to the title.

Hartford, Conn., has a brilliant counterpart of Costantino in Willie Pep, flashy feather, who has won 32 fights in a row, and looks like the best Nutmeg State prospect since Kid Kaplan. The U. S. Marines have a future headliner in Garvey Young, who has won 28 fights in a row.

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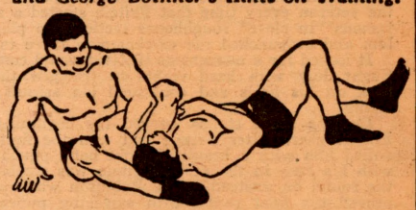

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

RAY ROBINSON is not yet the welterweight champion of the world, but he proved before close to 16,000 people in Madison Square Garden, that he is the best of the 147 pounders by the decisive manner in which he knocked out Fritzie Zivic after 31 seconds of the tenth round of a scheduled twelve-round encounter.

Although the former Pittsburgh crown wearer mildly protested Referee Arthur Donovan's action in stopping the bout when a whistling right hand punch to the jaw deposited him in a helpless condition on the wet canvas, the consensus of ringside opinion was that Donovan had acted wisely as Fritzie might have been badly hurt had he been allowed to continue.

The long stick of ebony lightning never looked better. He got off fast to capture the first half dozen frames, mixing with Zivic in close to the delight of the spectators, and lashing out with jarring rights to the jaw that stopped the veteran every time that Fritzie started a spurt. When Zivic brought his famous "in close" roughhouse tactics into play, Robinson stood right up to him and outpunched the ex-champion three to one.

It looked for a moment as if Zivic would come on in the seventh. He nailed Sugar Ray with hard rights to the jaw that sent the dusky Harlemite back on his heels and continued his assault with damaging effect in the eighth.

But the ninth stanza proved the beginning of the end for the veteran Pittsburgher. After Fritzie had won the first half of the round, Robinson nailed him with a beautiful right hand punch to the jaw that floored Zivic with his face in the resin. Fritzie was wobbly when he arose and finished the round on unsteady pins. Robinson was upon him in the tenth and what proved the final round with smashing punches to the head and body. A right again floored Zivic after which Donovan intervened.

Robinson weighed 141¾; Zivic 148. The fight grossed $45,054.00.

In two eight-round fights, Carlos Malacara, 136¼, won an easy decision over Harry Hurst, 137½, and Maxie Shapiro, 133¾, was presented with the verdict over Sal Bartola, 128¾.

Malacara, who later dropped his first fight in this country to Norman Rubio, swarmed all over his Canadian adversary to win in comparatively easy fashion. He kept on top of Hurst with a withering body attack that had Harry holding in spots. Hurst seems to have lost much of the spark that made him a likely looking lightweight prospect only a short six months ago.

As for the Shapiro-Bartola tussle, the fans took exception to the official decision and booed lustily for a full twenty minutes. Bartola, on sharper and cleaner punching, seemed entitled to the award in a fight that was bitterly contested all the way.

In three spirited four-round battles, Gus Levine, 122½, drew with Carlos Cuebas, 121¾; Joe Agosta, 147¾, defeated Freddie Flores, 152; and Willie Pep, 126¾, won from Sammy Parrotto, 128.

Bob Pastor revived the art of feinting in his ten rounder against Gus Lesnevich at Madison Square Garden much to the discomfort of the world light-heavyweight champion, with the result that Rapid Robert won very much as he pleased over the lumbering Russian from Jersey.

The fight was a fast affair for big men with Pastor at his best. The Washington Heights heavyweight made Lesnevich miss badly as he countered sharply with rights to the head and body. Pastor moved smartly from side to side, scoring with straight jabs to the mouth, and all but feinted stolid Gus into knots. The Jersey plodder scored with damaging right hand punches to the jaw in the fifth and sixth rounds, but Bob took the punches well and fought back instantly to take the play away from the Cliffside, N. J., battler.

Both fighters were cut about the left eye but the cuts were not of a serious nature. Although Lew Diamond and Joe Vella, managers of Lesnevich, insisted that his weight of 181 pounds slowed up Gus, Pastor, nevertheless, made his best showing in a New York ring since the night he knocked out Ray Impellitiere in seven rounds back in 1936. The victory undoubtedly earned for Pastor a third meeting with Joe Louis, probably next summer.

The house was far from satisfactory, 9592 customers contributing a gross gate of $20,728.

In a bitterly fought eight-round semi-final, Norman Rubio, Albany welterweight, handed Carlos Malacara his initial defeat in the U. S., by coming from behind to win the decision. Malacara started out fast to win the first three out of four rounds, but could not stem the onrush of Rubio in the late stages of the fight and tired badly to lose the verdict. It was a savage fight from the opening bell, with neither asking nor giving quarter as they threw punches with reckless abandon to the head and body. The crowd loved it and booed when the decision was announced, probably favoring a draw.

In another eight rounder, Tippy Larkin, veteran Garfield lightweight, unexpectedly handed Chester Rico a defeat after having the Bronx Italian youngster on the floor in the second round. A right to the jaw floored Chester for a no count and he was hurt when he arose. Larkin, on him like a flash, tried desperately for a kayo but the game Rico stuck to his guns and lasted through to the finish.

In a fight that was staged after the main bout, Johnny Juliano and Freddy Pope battled on even terms over the six-round route. Juliano, hailing from Paterson, scored the harder punches, but the Columbus, Ohio, bantamweight excelled in the boxing department and the draw verdict was well received.

Tami Mauriello, grown from a middle to a full-fledged heavyweight, scored his second successive knockout victory since entering the ranks of the big fellows, when he knocked out Gunnar Barlund, Finnish veteran, in the eighth round of a scheduled ten-round number at the Bronx Coliseum before a capacity attendance of twelve thousand people.

Although the Fordham youngster chopped Barlund to defeat with a smashing body attack, Tami had to come from behind to achieve his triumph over the tough Finn. Barlund, who was out in front by a shade as they entered the seventh round, finally ran into trouble as Mauriello gunned him with vicious right hand punches under the heart, and cut his lip with ripping left hooks. A crushing right to the ribs doubled up Barlund midway through the eighth round, and when Mauriello moved in close to belabor the Gunnar with ripping punches, Referee Barney Felix called a halt to the encounter.

Mauriello weighed 184; Barlund 196½.

In a blazing eight-round semi-final, Jacob LaMotta, highly regarded Bronx middleweight, was returned the winner over Frankie Jamison, Chicago ex-Golden-Glover. The fight, one of the greatest ever seen in the huge Bronx drill shed, had the fans standing in the aisles and jumping onto their seats as the battlers stood toe-to-toe in savage exchanges. LaMotta, mixing a furious three minutes in every round, won without question, although Jamison tried but could not match Jacob's spirited attack. LaMotta, at 162, enjoyed a two and a quarter pound pull in the scales.

Henry Vasquez, promising Brooklyn lightweight, continued on his winning ways when he triumphed over Frankie Zezima, Stamford youngster, in the feature six-round bout at the White Plains County Center. The fight was bitterly contested with Vasquez having just a little too much on the ball for the ever-willing Zezima. The victory was Henry's twenty-eighth in thirty professional encounters. Vasquez, scaling 132½, gave away four pounds to his adversary.

Allie Stolz reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Joey Fontana when he walloped his Brooklyn rival in the feature eight-round battle at the Broadway Arena. The Skeeter State Hebrew twice floored Fontana in the first and third rounds, and used a sharp punching attack to score in impressive fashion. Stolz weighed in at 133; Fontana, 135¼.

In six-round affairs, Steve Sabatino, 147, beat Leo Pirera, 143¾; Joe Mulli, 149½, walloped George Wilson, 148; and Phil Cardy, 130½, scored a technical knockout over Joey Maldonado, 125½, in the third round.

Freddie Archer continued his winning streak at the Royal Windsor Palace when he took the measure of Terry Young in the feature bout of eight rounds. In two previous battles at the mid-town arena, Archer won decisions over Beau Jack, although he did not take the Stork Club title with those victories.

Young started out in great style with a big first round when he scored with a sustained body attack that had Archer on the run. It was the only round in which the east sider looked good. Archer came on from there to take the play away from Young, scoring with left leads to the jaw and occasionally throwing in left hooks to the body for good measure. Archer weighed 138; Young, 135.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Johnny Caruso, 153, overcame an early lead to score over Larry Fontana, 153. In another six, Milton Kessler, 145, scored a knockout over Irish Freddy Lewis, 148½, in two minutes and forty seconds of the first round.

Roman Alvarez, promising New York lightweight, made short work of Joe Echevarria when he knocked out his Cuban adversary in the second round of a feature six rounder at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Fighting before a crowd of approximately twenty-five hundred people, Alvarez dropped his opponent with a hard left hook to the body after twenty-eight seconds of the second round, and Echevarria rolled over and was counted out. Alvarez weighed 137; Echevarria, 135½.

In other sixes, Johnny Clark, 153½, stopped Johnny Morris, 163, in the third; Bobby Cummings, 142, knocked out Glen Strong, 143½; Joe Mulli, 150½, stopped Chico Pacheco, 143½, in the first, and Artie Tedesco, 139, won a decision over Mickey La Rosa, 136½.

Charley "Lulu" Costantino is past the half century mark in triumphs earned, and the way he is going, it is hard to say who will stop him and when. The crack east side Italian featherweight made it fifty-one fights without a setback when he took the measure of Victor Corchado, aggressive Puerto Rican, in the feature eight-round tussle at the Royal Windsor Palace before a capacity house, and his dazzling boxing skill brought back memories of Johnny Dundee. Then he added Joey Archibald to his list of victims for his fifty-second win. In the bout with Corchado, using his blinding speed and flashy attack to good advantage, Costantino scored in seven of the eight rounds, losing only the third session when Corchado stayed on top of him and flayed his body with a two-fisted attack. In the other rounds, however, Lulu battered Victor with smashing rights to the jaw, and set him up for these punches with stiff jabs that kept Corchado's head tilting backwards.

The Lulu may not be ready for Chalky Wright as of this writing, but the way he is being brought along prompts the prediction that he may well be fighting for world featherweight honors before this year has run its full course. He is that impressive looking.

In a semi-final contest, George Vento, 130½, looked good in scoring a knockout victory over Al Sot, 126½, in the second round.

Although Lou Salica gained the decision over Aaron Seltzer in their ten-round skirmish at the Bronx Coliseum, the world bantamweight champion still knows that so long as he engages in contests in which he has to give away weight, he will be in for a tough evening. And Seltzer provided all of that. As a matter for the records, the crowd booed the verdict vociferously, the general opinion being that the Bronx Hebrew featherweight had walked in with six of the ten rounds. A sensational finish in the last two frames apparently swayed the judges in favor of the champion.

Seltzer, walking cockily into the champion with sharp counter punches, outpunched Salica in the early frames of the fight. In the third round, Aaron rocked Lou with a hard right to the jaw. But Salica kept pounding

the body in close, eventually slowed up the Bronxite, and won going away in the final two rounds. At that, however, the least Seltzer should have been given was a draw. The verdict was a split decision, one judge voting for Seltzer, while the other judge and referee cast their ballots for the bantamweight crown wearer.

Before the bout, Salica was presented with THE RING championship belt. Announcer Harry Balogh made the presentation for RING Editor Nat Fleischer. Salica scaled 118¾; Seltzer, 124¾.

In an interesting six-round semi-final, Joe Baksi won the decision over Dee Amos, while Phil Terranove scored over Harry Diduck in another six.

Last June, Billy Conn lost a hectic mill to Joe Louis but gained international prestige despite the loss, but in Madison Square Garden on the night of February 13, Billy the Kid outpointed Tony Zale, world middleweight champion, eight rounds to four, according to our score card, yet lost considerable prestige. A crowd of 15,033 persons, who had paid the huge sum of $48,000.67 to see Billy halt the title-holder, as the odds of five to one indicated, booed Conn lustily when the verdict in his favor was rendered.

Not that they thought Zale had won, for not by the widest stretch of imagination could one have seen it that way, but because Billy failed even to drop his man once, something the middleweight contender, Georgie Abrams, was able to do. With a three-fold advantage of weight, 11½ pounds; height, four and a half inches, and reach, almost three inches, to aid him, Conn still could do little against his aggressive Gary, Indiana, opponent. Perhaps Billy needed more work before tackling such a fearless lad as Zale; perhaps the body beating he got from Joe Louis has taken its toll; perhaps Billy needs to be hurt, as his manager, Johnny Ray, declared when explaining Conn's performance—but whatever the ailment or shortcoming, the fact remains that from the million dollar kid which he was after his great showing with Louis, his drawing power has dwindled considerably as a result of the Zale fight.

Not that the contest was a listless one. At times it was replete with action. But the crowd had expected more from Conn and was sadly disappointed when the man who already has been selected as Joe Louis' opponent for next summer didn't live up to expectations.

At times Zale raked Billy with vicious right-hand drives under the heart that made the Pittsburgher wince, and every time it looked like Billy was in trouble he would open up with snappy left hooks to the jaw that had the brittle-chinned middleweight king reeling drunkenly. Although Conn was guilty of low blows on several occasions and used his head other than for thinking purposes, Referee Eddie Josephs never once warned him for his infraction of the rules.

Whatever this fight lacked in thrills, however, was more than made up for in the semi-final contest which, unfortunately, was put on before the main event. Had it been staged after the final fiasco, the spectators would have left the Garden in better humor.

Principals Jimmy Webb and Johnny Colan slugged one another all over the ring through the eight rounds, and the surprise was that it went the limit. Both boys exploded knockout punches round after round, with first one and then the other on the verge of going down, but they weathered the storm and a brilliant last-round rally by Colan evened the score after Webb had gained a lead.

For Webb, who had been knocked out three times consecutively by Mose Brown and forced into temporary retirement, it was a brilliant comeback. Webb weighed 174; Colan, 173½.

In two savage six-round battles, Johnny Cregan, 150½, got off the floor three times to earn a draw with George Kochan, 157, and Wicky Harkins, 148½, won the decision over Tony Ferrara, 147¾.

In four-round contests, Herbert Marshall, 143½, decisioned Lorenzo Strickland, 137, and Billy Murray, 143½, won over Pete Kennedy, 142½.

Lou Schwartz, Brownsville middleweight, was awarded an unpopular decision over Augie Arellano in the feature eight-round battle at the Broadway Arena. Although Schwartz was the better boxer of the two, Arellano proved the more aggressive and scored effectively with hard body smashes. The crowd booed the verdict as the Houston, Texas, 160 pounder seemed to have the edge.

In six-round contests, promising Joey Varoff took the measure of Joe Torres, and Joe Aponte Torres, no relation, walloped Joey Agro.

Continuing his fine work at the White Plains County Center, Al Hart, massive Washington Negro heavyweight, knocked out Danny Cox in the first round of their scheduled eight-round semi-final. George Kochan drew with Van McNutt and Sonny Horne defeated Johnny Yelavich in six-round contests. In the feature battle of six rounds at the Ridgewood Grove, the best that Pete Muscarnera and Larry Fontana could do was battle to a draw verdict. Fontana, at 153½, enjoyed a three pound pull in the scales. In a scheduled six-round semi-final, Dee Amos, 192, knocked out Enzo Avon, 192½, in 2:49 of the second round.

Fighting in the fourth match of their series, Maxie Shapiro stepped out in front of Sal Barsola by taking an eight-round decision over the Boston Italian in the feature event at the Bronx Coliseum. In three previous fights, each had one victory to his credit with another fight being called a draw.

Although Bartola started fast by winning the first two rounds, slowing up a little in the third, and capturing the fourth, the east side Hebrew came on with a rush to win the last four rounds and the unanimous verdict of the officials. The fight was by far the best that the two have waged, with both boys scoring with damaging punches through the eight rounds to hold the suspense of the crowd. Shapiro weighed 133¼; Bartola, 128½.

In the eight-round semi-final, Johnny Marcelline, cagey featherweight from Philadelphia, proved too cute for Wilce Rivera, youthful Puerto Rican, to walk off with the decision. Rivera landed the harder punches, but Marcelline befuddled Wilce by his crouching tactics and unorthodox punching style. The winner weighed 122¼, a quarter of a pound less than Rivera.

In six-round fights, Sammy Asmo stopped Terry Amico and Pete Geno kayoed Gregory Hidalgo, the former scoring his triumph in the second round, while Geno stopped his opponent in the same session. Geno looked very impressive in twice flooring Hidalgo before Arthur Donovan called a halt to the one-sided battle.

Jack Hurley's lightweight find, Chicago Eddie Lander, made his New York debut a successful one when he decisively trounced Guillermo Puentas in the feature battle of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena. Lander boxed beautifully to offset the bull-like rushes of the South American, and scored practically at will with jarring left hooks and straight jabs to the mouth. Each boy weighed 138 pounds.

Danny Kapilow, promising Brooklyn welterweight, defeated Marty King in the eight-round semi-final. Kapilow weighed 145¾; King, 150.

Vinnie Vines, Schenectady, N. Y., welterweight, outpunched Irwin Kaye Kaplan, Brownsville, to take down the eight-round decision in the feature tussle at the White Plains County Center. The fight almost ended in the first frame when Vines smashed Kaplan to the canvas for a count of nine with a right hand to the jaw. Kaplan arose to make a good fight of it the rest of the way but could not sufficiently offset the heavier punching of Vines. Vines, at 150¾, spotted the loser three and a half pounds.

In a six-round semi-final, Freddie Domico, Philadelphia, 141¼, took the measure of Gene Johnson, 145.

The Ridgewood Grove once again spotlighted their show with six-round fights that proved very interesting although fought before another disappointing crowd. In what was scheduled as the main event, Joe Mulli, Bensonhurst, 151½, outwalloped Joe Boscarino, Brooklyn 150 pounder, in a hard fought bout. In the semi-final six rounder, Joey Varoff, unbeaten east side lightweight, took the measure of Ernie King, Fort Jay.

In the other six-round fights, Artie Tedesco, 138½, Jersey City, drew with Jimmy Pierce, Vancouver, 129; Frankie Cardinal, 139¾, West Side, defeated Ricardo Luca on a technical knockout in the fifth round; and Mike Angeri, Inwood, L. I., 152, decisioned Bobby Cummings, Philadelphia, 143.

Freddie Archer continued his winning ways at the Royal Windsor Palace when he outfought Carmelo Fenoy in the feature event of eight rounds. The fight was a fast and bruising affair all the way with Archer's better boxing standing him in good stead, as he piled up enough points to gain a unanimous verdict.

Archer scaled 137¾; Fenoy, 142.

In the semi-final contest of six rounds, Milton Kessler knocked out George Wilson in the second round. Kessler smashed rights and lefts to the head that floored Wilson. The winner weighed 145; Wilson, 147.

Curley Nichols, Brooklyn Hebrew, scored in the featured six-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove against Frankie Rubino before approximately twenty-five hundred spectators. The fight was well contested with the better boxing of Nichols apparently catching the eye of the judges. Nichols scaled 130; Rubino, 125½. In the six-round semi-final, Davey Crawford, 124, drew with Ted Christie, 125½. In two other sixes, Mickey LaRosa, 136, decisioned Harry Diduck, 133; and Martin Clark, 199, knocked out George Higgs, 181½, in the second round.

All boxing in Honolulu for the duration will be done in broad daylight . . . Paul Inamine, a promising youngster, was another glover killed in the bombing of the Island, while Toy Tamanaha lost both his legs . . . . The recent Fritzie Zivic-Raul Carrabantes show in Pittsburgh, a paralysis benefit show, drew over $17,000 . . . . The boxing world mourned the death of Madame Bey, one of the most colorful figures in the business. Her training camp was the site for many champions. The old place will be missed . . . . Luis Guitterez, remembered here for his smart handling of Kid Chocolate, is now piloting Santiago Sosa, among others, the lightweight champion of Cuba . . . . Chocolate, in the meantime, is on the payroll of the Cuban Government, as boxing instructor, for $200 per month . . . . It has been stated time and again that Freddie "Red" Cochrane could not be given leave to defend his title against the worthy Ray Robinson. Yet, in a previous story sent out by the A.P. on Cochrane's automobile accident, it stated that the champion would have to postpone his scheduled appearances in New Orleans and Philadelphia. How come he can get time off to make those overweight appearances and isn't given enough time to meet the challenge of the best welterweight in the country?

A fast finish saved Freddie Archer from losing his first start at the Royal Windsor Palace. After being almost floored in the first round and behind at the midway mark, the New Jersey youngster put on a stirring finish with a two-fisted body attack to grab the decision over Carmelo Fenoy in the feature tussle of eight rounds. It was a troublesome evening for Archer, who scaled 137¾ to Fenoy's 142.

Milton Kessler, promising Coney Island welter, stopped George Wilson, Brooklyn, in the second round of a scheduled six-round semi-final. The winner, at 145, spotted his adversary two pounds.

Although Terry Young now boasts of a draw with Chicago's Eddie Lander as a result of their eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena, opinion around the fingside differed with that of the official vote, the consensus being that Lander was entitled to the decision. Young was the more persistent of the two, but the Chicagoan landed the cleaner blows and was by far the better boxer. Lander weighed 132½; Young, 134.

Johnny Dell knocked out Al Soto in the third round of a scheduled six-round semi-final. The boys are featherweights. In the feature six-round bout at White Plains, Jackie Alzek, 159¾, battled to a fast draw with Augie Angarano, 162¼.

Bobby Ruffin, Astoria Irish lightweight, scored a technical knockout over Charley Varre, in the sixth round of a feature ten-round battle at the Bronx Coliseum. Loser in three of the first four rounds, Ruffin came on in the fifth to cut Varre about the left eye, and when he re-opened the wound in the sixth, Referee Young Otto wisely intervened. Ruffin, at 133, spotted Varre six pounds at the scales.

In the scheduled eight-round semi-final, Carmine Fatta, Brooklyn lightweight, scored a spectacular two-round knockout over Mickey Juliano, a right to the jaw flooring the victim for the count.

Charley "Lulu" Costantino, unbeaten east side featherweight, proved he is a "lulu" in every sense of the word, by the impressive manner in which he turned back the challenge of Joey Archibald, former two-time world featherweight champion, in the feature eight-round battle at the Royal Windsor Palace.

Outcuted by the veteran Providence warrior for the first three rounds, the Lulu put on a belated rally to nip Archibald at the finish. It was Costantino's fifty-second fight without a defeat to mar his record, and the best fighter he has yet been asked to hurdle. He came through with colors flying.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Milton Kessler stopped Mel Williams in thirty seconds of the fifth round.

THE NEW YORK VERSION: Because contracts called for Jimmy Bivins to weigh 175 pounds for his battle with Billy Soose, and he came in at 179, Paul Moss, manager of the ex-middleweight champion, charged the Cleveland Boxing Commission and Larry Atkins, matchmaker, with negligence. Moss said it was regrettable that Tris Speaker, commission chairman, was not at the weigh-in. It is difficult to understand just what Mr. Speaker would have accomplished had he been present when the fighters were weighing themselves. Even with hard work, it is doubtful that Bivins could have shed the extra poundage. Certainly Mr. Speaker wouldn't have thrown the fight out on the afternoon of the show.

The worst that could happen would have been a suspension for Bivins for coming in overweight. But this would not have changed the result . . . . The first amateur Negro boxing show at New Orleans drew 1000 fans for the afternoon show. The promoter was pleased with the turnout . . . . Turning back the pages of boxing history, Johnny Coulon and Battling Nelson recently engaged in an exhibition bout at Berwyn, Illinois. P. S. There was no decision rendered.

Booker Beckwith knows now that he is better off playing with fellows in his own division than with the likes of Bob Pastor. Facing Joe Maxim at Chicago in his first fight since his loss to Pastor, the light-heavyweight won in decisive fashion to get back into winning stride and re-establish himself once again as the foremost contender for world light-heavyweight laurels. For Beckwith, it was his eighteenth victory in nineteen starts. For Maxim, it was his first loss in nine fights.

Paddy Ryan, noted manager and trainer of fighters, was 61 when he passed away in San Francisco. Ryan wore the Congressional Medal of Honor in the battle of Manila Bay during the Spanish American War . . . . Holman Williams was given the decision over Cocoa Kid in Baltimore although newspapermen credited Cocoa with seven rounds, two for Williams, and three even . . . . The recent Jackie Callura-Larry Bolvin bout in Providence, a sensational fight, drew $4,900, and will do better in a return.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JIM BRADY (Dundee), the British Empire Bantamweight champion, scored an impressive points victory over Gunner Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green in a 10 round contest at Dundee.

Brady forced the issue from the first gong, keeping the clever Londoner on the defensive throughout, and Referee Ben Green of Leeds had no difficulty in naming the local lad, the winner.

Guardsman Reg Gregory of Liverpool scored a K.O. victory over L/Cpl Ron Lindley of Sheffield in the second of an eight-round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Gregory's left hooks to the body and jaw were too much for Lindley, who seems to have been doing too much boxing of late, and would be advised to take a rest from the ring for a while.

In another eight-round contest, A/C Barton, R.A.F., gained a points verdict over Peter Barrett of Wigan after a grand contest.

It is with regret that I have to record the death of one of our most promising bantamweights, Jimmy Lyden of Beetle, who was found dead outside his sentry box while doing Guard duty at a R.A.F. station.

Young Lyden had scored some sparkling victories at The Liverpool Stadium, where he had made himself a prime favorite, and the Coroner's verdict that he had taken his own life came as a shock to all who knew and admired him.

C. B. Thomas the well known Welsh boxing referee who has refereed most of the important contests in Great Britain, met with a serious accident in his seaside home, Porthcawl, when he was knocked down in the blackout, by a motor car.

Charlie, as he is known to all "in Cauliflower Alley" suffered a broken leg, below the knee, and a badly damaged hand, but the doctor has advised him that he will soon have him well and about again.

I take this opportunity Charlie, on behalf of myself and your many friends who have inquired after you, that you have a speedy recovery.

Guardsman Reg Gregory of Liverpool was a last minute substitute against Joe Quigley of Ireland in an eight-round feature contest at The Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington and the betting boys fell hook, line and sinker, when they put him at the short end of four to one.

Gregory weighed 156 pounds to Quigley's 174 pounds, and the crowd was treated to a display of clever boxing by Gregory over the hard hitting Irishman, who himself was forced to take some of the hard knocks, that the Guardsman could provide, and it was no wonder that the large crowd took to him at once.

Round after round, Gregory would score with a snappy left to Quigley's face and body, and Referee Teddy Waltham of The R.A.F. had an easy task of naming Gregory the winner.

The Guardsman, who was making his first appearance in a London boxing ring, received a big ovation when he left the ring, and he is certain to be seen in more contests, with some of our leading middleweights.

Jim Wellard (Northampton) defeated Sergt. Major Eddie Ryan of the Army, in the sixth of an eight-round contest, when the latter was forced to retire with a bad cut eye.

Charlie White (Norwich) and Battling Jim Hayes (Leeds) fought a hectic battle over eight-rounds to a draw.

Jackie Hammond (Norwich) defeated Walter Redit (Cambridge) in the first round, when a blow in the ball of the eye closed that optic, and the referee seeing that Redit was in no way able to defend himself stopped the contest in Hammond's favor.

Dave McCleave, Southern Area middleweight champion, knocked out Sergt. Sid Williams (R.A.F. and Oxford) in the ninth of a 10-round contest at the Oxford Town Hall.

Williams was knocked down in the seventh for a count of eight, and in the ninth a terrific right to the jaw, put him down for the full count.

In the supporting 10-round contest Mike Kavan (Ireland) drew with Don Sherlock (Oxford) after a good contest.

Over six rounds, Taffy Turner (Oxford) outpointed Theodore Antelin (Banbury) and Ginger Jeffries (Oxford) knocked out Jack Beattie (Camden) in the second round.

Corporal Ginger Sadd of Norwich outpointed Ernie Gasgoigne of Sheffield in a 10-round contest at Sheffield.

Guardsman Reg Gregory (Liverpool) stopped Harry Craster of Middlesborough in the eighth of a 10-round contest.

Benny Huntman staged a successful show at Oxford Town Hall, when he featured Joe Quigley of Ireland and Jack Fox of St. Georges in a 10-round contest. Quigley, punching with all his weight, soon had the Londoner at his mercy, and it came as no surprise when Fox retired in the fifth round, leaving Quigley the winner.

Sid Williams (Oxford and R.A.F.) knocked out Pat Howard of Finsbury Park in the third of a 10-round contest.

Howard was giving as much as he received, when Williams caught him with a heavy right to the jaw, and in falling his head hit the canvas with a loud bang, and it was some time before he was able to leave the ring.

Ron Lindley (Sheffield) boxed well to outpoint Paddy Nolan of Liverpool, in an eight-round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool.

In the other eight-round bouts, Dick Shields (Liverpool) was a trifle fortunate to receive the verdict over Joe Kay (Royal Navy) and A/C Billy Barton, R.A.F., defeated Johnny Byron (St. Helens) after a grand slam.

Jim McIntyre (Sunderland) although outweighed sixteen pounds, stopped Tony Costello of London, in the sixth of a 10-round contest at Singley.

Costello was put down several times before the fatal ten was recorded.

In the chief supporting bout Frankie Hare (Bradford) knocked out Micky Pritchard (Bradford) in the second of a 10-round bout.

Norman Lewis, the Welsh southpaw flyweight, who has been winning all along the line, met a tarter in Willie Grey of Swansea in a 10-round contest at Joe Goss's Pavilion, at Pontypool, and although Lewis received the decision at the end of a great bout, the consensus of opinion was that Grey had done more than enough to warrant the decision.

These two "Fighting Gamecocks" will certainly meet in a return contest in the very near future.

Johnny "Darky" Davies (Gelligaer) outpointed Bobby Morgan of Treerchy in a hotly disputed contest over 10 rounds at Joe Goss's Pavilion, Pontypool, and with only one minute to go the referee stopped the contest in favor of Davies, who had put Morgan on the canvas. The latter got to his feet in a groggy manner, and was in no way able to defend himself.

Over six rounds, Tich Gravell (Nantygle) outpointed Alby Davies (Treerchy) and Jackie Evans (Pontypool) outpointed Frank Pearce (Treerchy) in a closely contested contest.

Surprise Galore was in store for the fans at Johnny Best's show at The Tower Circus, Blackpool, when he matched Norman Lewis of Wales against the promising Scottish flyweight, Johnny Summers, but when Summers sustained an accident whilst traveling to the fight, he put Johnny Best in a dilemma. Was Johnny dismayed? He has had much experience in these matters, and seeing Billy Tansey of Salford in the hall, he asked him to deputise for Summers.

Lewis consented to give the weight away to Tansey, and a battle that one looks for was seen, when they went to the center of the ring, at the first gong.

Tansey has always been known as a battler, and in this contest he seemed to be inspired, for he tore into the Welsh southpaw, amid the cheers of the large crowd, and at the end Tansey received the verdict by a narrow margin, and the crowd showed their appreciation by cheering for several minutes, after the lads had left the ring.

In the supporting bout, George Pull of Norwich and R.A.F. lost the decision to Bert Jackson of Fleetwood at the end of eight rounds, but Pull deserved more than that.

Gordon Ashun (Beetle) and Johnny Pierce (Flint) fought a good bout over 10 rounds at Flint, before the referee declared a draw.

In the chief supporting bout Johnny Byrom of St. Helens defeated Jackie Malloy (Beetle) in a hectic 10 round bout.

Over six rounds, Barney Feely (Ireland) knocked out Billy Emsley (Liverpool) in the second round, and Billy Swift (St. Helens) knocked out Johnny Edwards (Flint) in the third session.

Cliff Saunders (Pontypool) added to his list of victories, when he stopped A/C Grant (R.A.F.) in the third of a 10-round contest at Newquay, Cornwall.

Jimmy Wilde "The Tylestown Terror" of a few years back, is now managing Saunders, and he is sure to put some sound advice into his boxing.

Here are some results of boxing in the Emerald Isle, that will interest readers:—Jim Keery (Lisburn) was declared to have lost to Dennis Cahil (Dundee) in their 10-round contest at Belfast.

On the same card, Mick Magee (Belfast) outpointed Fred "Darkie" Harris (Bournemouth) over 10 rounds.

Tommy Steele (South Shields) stopped Billy Armour (Belfast) in the fifth of a 10-round contest at Belfast, and Frank Benson of Belfast defeated Jackie Campbell (Belfast) over 10 rounds.

Freddie Price (Dublin) knocked out "Tiger" Grey (West Hartlepool) in the fourth of a 10-round contest at Belfast. In the supporting 10-round contest Maxwell Quinn (Belfast) won over Tommy Upton (Dublin).

Jim Keery (Lisburn) for the fourth time has proved the master of Vic Andrews of Leeds, for in their scheduled ten-round contest at Belfast he stopped the Leeds man in the sixth session.

On the same card, Harry McAuley of Belfast outpointed Tommy Elliot, his local rival, over ten rounds.

Tommy Armour, Belfast's star welterweight and champion of Ireland, had an easy journey in his contest with Tommy "Kid" Harlow (Lancaster) in the chief contest at Belfast, for the referee stopped the one-sided contest in the fifth round.

In one of the best middleweight contests seen in Belfast, Freddie Price (Dublin) outpointed Pat O'Connor of Cork over ten rounds of fierce fighting.

Mick Magee (Belfast) scored a points victory over Tommy Steele of South Shields in a spectacular contest over ten rounds.

At Belfast, Kid Seeley (Lurgan) outpointed Tommy Elliot (Belfast) after a hard ten-round contest.

Harry McAuley again showed some of his old form when he defeated Billy Donnelly of Belfast in a ten-round bout.

Terry McStravick (Belfast), one of the most outstanding fighters of the Emerald Isle, made a welcome appearance in Belfast, after a long layoff, to K.O. Vic Andrews of Leeds in the tenth and final round in workmanlike fashion.

Ginger Lecky (Belfast) forced Taffy Davies (Wales) in the fifth of a ten-round contest in the supporting bout.

Andy McLaughlin of Buncrana, a most promising welterweight and pupil of Spider Kelly, former featherweight champion of the British Empire, turned in a smart performance when he drew with Patsy Quinn of Belfast in the feature ten-round contest at Derry.

In the supporting eight-round contests, Jim Cameron (Glasgow) beat Paddy Bonner (Derry) on points, and Harry McAuley of Belfast K.O.'ed Ginger Higgins (Liverpool) in the second round.

Jim Doran (Belfast), after scoring a K.O. over Darkie Buxton recently, followed up with another K.O. win over Jim Cameron (Glasgow) in the first of a scheduled ten-round contest at Belfast. This Doran fellow can certainly punch, and will be heard from in the near future.

Joe Curran, the Liverpool flyweight, stands as the Northern Area challenger for flyweight honors when he defeated Jimmy Gill of Nottingham in the eighth of a fifteen-round battle at the Liverpool Stadium.

Curran would have been the victor by the K.O. route if Gill's father had not touched his hand whilst he, young Gill, was taking a count that it seemed he could not beat, and Referee Arthur Myers rightly disqualified the boxer for the lapse of one of his seconds, viz., his father.

Gill had boxed brilliantly early in the contest before he was put down in the third round by a terrific right to the jaw, and on rising he bore in with a two-handed barrage, which suited Curran down to the ground, for the little Herculean from Liverpool loves a fight, and his body punching weakened Gill. In the eighth session, when the contest ended, one could see that Curran's method of weakening his man had succeeded, for all the steam had been taken out of the Nottingham lad's blows, when a left and right in Gill's own corner put him down for what looked like the full count, till, as stated earlier, his father touched his son's outstretched hand to try and revive him, when the referee ruled that it was contrary to the rules and Gill was declared the loser by disqualification.

A good crowd gathered at the Alexandre Theater, Stoke Newington, when Victor Berliner topped his card with Johnny McGrory of Glasgow against that fast improving lightweight from Pontypridd, Ivor Thomas, and the contest over ten rounds was fought at a fast pace throughout, with McGrory the cleverer of the two. Thomas was always forcing the pace and trying to connect with one of his hard rib-benders, but to no avail, as the Scottish boy was faster and looked all over the winner, until the referee raised the hand of Thomas as the victor. This result caused a small riot and the referee had to find refuge in the middle of the ring till order was restored.

Dave Finn (Stepney) scored a points win over Dick Wheller of Bournemouth after eight rounds.

Battling Jim Hayes (Leeds) won a hard-earned points victory at the expense of Joe Davis of Hoxton after eight rounds of hard fighting.

Jim Wellard (Northampton) won well over George Merritt of Silvertown after eight rounds.

Kevitt Moore, the young successful promoter of Loughborough, staged another winner when he promoted a show at the Town Hall, Loughborough, in aid of the Lord Mayor's Fund for local men and women who are serving in the forces.

The hall was packed to the doors when the chief bout took the ring, for Air Cadet Eddie Maguire, formerly of South Africa, and Ben Valentine of Fiji Isles are both prime favorites with British boxing fans.

The contest was over ten rounds, and although Maguire was conceding seven pounds to Valentine, this did not deter his efforts to take the initiative and score with straight lefts to head and body. The strong Fiji cruiser was not idle, and he in turn counter-punched with effect. After a grand contest, Referee Sergt. Colin McDonald declared the bout a draw, which satisfied the crowd and was a popular verdict.

Benny Isaacs (Loughborough), a most popular lad in this town because of his willing fighting abilities, was asked to meet Frank Bonsor of Nottingham in a ten-round contest, and as this was his hardest task to date, he showed improved

skill. Only in the last two rounds was Bonsor able to make up the leeway to force a draw.

Jackie Phillips (Tredegar) won a points decision over Walter Redit of Cambridge after ten hard rounds.

The much looked for battle between Peter Kane (Golborne) and Jimmy Stubbs (Runcorn) packed the Liverpool Stadium to capacity.

They met over ten rounds with Kane showing all his old hitting powers and ring generalship against the young Runcorn bantamweight, who would be well advised to box as a featherweight instead of boiling down to the bantam division, as he certainly has shown good form to be a future champion.

In his contest with Kane, Stubbs showed his weight weakness and Kane took all the opportunities that were presented and was a good winner on points.

Harry Mizler of St. George's, ex-lightweight champion, had an easy task when he met Pat Howard of Finsbury Park in the feature eight-round contest at Stoke Newington, and when the referee stopped the one-sided contest in Mizler's favor there was a sigh of relief.

Battling Jim Hayes (Leeds) was given a very hard contest by Charlie White (Norwich) in their eight-round contest before he was awarded the decision.

Jackie Hammond (Norwich) stopped Jimmy Lester (Dagenham) in the sixth of an eight-round contest.

Harry Watson, the clever colored middleweight from Aldgate, outpointed Joe Marsh of Canada, who is over here with the Canadian Expeditionary Force, in another eight-round contest.

Harry Lazar, the young Aldgate lightweight (now in the Army), met Ivor Thomas (Pontypridd) in the ten-round feature contest at Stoke Newington, and although Lazar won narrowly on points, he nevertheless had all his work cut out to last the contest out, without taking a count, for he was a very tired lad when the last gong sounded.

Johnny Best's top-liner at the Tower Circus, Blackpool, was the return encounter between Frank Lennox of Blackpool and Frank Duffy of Bootle over ten rounds.

Their previous contest was a sizzler for no less than 24 knockdowns were scored, and in this contest nine were counted, Duffy taking six, Lennox hearing the toll on three occasions, and when the last gong was sounded Lennox was a winner by a wide margin.

In another ten-round bout, Bert Jackson (Fleetwood) outpointed A/C Barton of Liverpool and R.A.F. in what could be described as a clever bout.

Johnny Walker (Leeds) easily outpointed Jackie Malloy (Bootle) in an eight-round contest.

Paddy O'Neil (Cardiff) won a close decision over Fred Morris of Stepney after ten hard rounds at Gloucester.

Herbert Smith of Gloucester made short work of Tommy Chapman of the Royal Navy, for the contest was stopped at the end of the third round when the latter's seconds skied the towel for their man had taken too much punishment.

George Gale (Peterborough) knocked out Trevor Burt (Wales) in 40 seconds of the first round in a contest scheduled for ten rounds at Blackpool.

Johnny Davies (Cardiff) knocked out Gordon Ashun (Bootle) in the sixth of a ten-round contest.

Another K.O. was scored in the next bout when Jackie Malloy (Bootle) put the kayo over on Bobby Tunstall of the Army in the third of an eight-round contest.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

STINGING ANTS, lightweight champ of British Guiana, was held to a draw over ten rounds by rugged Leslie Moore at the Cosmopolitan Theatre, New Amsterdam, Berbrie. The bout was very fast and full of action.

In a rough and ready four-rounder, Phill Alexander came out on top of Young Tiger, hard-hitting Indian.

Anoop Singh scored a four-round decision over Kid Furder in a pleasing mill.

Kid D'Andrade and Kid Batson, a pair of 16-year-old schoolboys, gave a three-round exhibition which didn't prove so bad. The former was the better of the two.

Raphael Jordon of British Guiana stepped out of his country to gain a rather unusual decision over Fighting Bailey of Trinidad. The bout took place at the Roxy Theatre, San Fernando, Trinidad, and ended in the sixth round, Jordon winning on a foul. The fight was going at a ding-dong pace, with Bailey having a little better of the play, when in the sixth frame, Gordon, after tasting a good set of leather in the previous session, opened with some very dangerous lefts to the body and head, halting his adversary in his tracks. Jordon weighed 120, and Bailey, 135.

Kid Henry, after being warned time and again by the referee, landed a low blow on Oswald Byer in the fourth heat and the mill was halted. Byer made his man miss plenty, and the latter started swinging away wildly, but soon found out that he was swinging to the wrong tune, so the referee called it quits for him.

The cleverest fight of the night was the drawn bout between Ralph Garcia and Don Gibbons. The two whirlwinds put on a great show in a furious six-round go. Cipriani Cox scored a quick K.O. over veteran Kid Hartley in the second of a scheduled four-rounder.

AROUND THE ISLANDS—Kid German, bantam and feather champ of Barbados, showed off some fine boxing when he defeated Kid George, the No. 1 contender for the lightweight honors. George used his ten-pound advantage in weight to good effect for the first two sessions, but the clever boy soon got under way and took the play away from his big opponent, winning by the wide margin of six rounds to two, and two even . . . . Jimpy Edwards of Trinidad fought outside of his home country for the first time, but that didn't interfere with what he had in store for Al Hinds, who was 19 pounds heavier. Hinds suffered a four-round K.O. and never had a chance.

James Mack, hailing from the north of Trinidad, and his opponent, Bob Martin, from the south, met in a fight in which Mack K.O.'ed his man after a thrilling eight rounds of clean action.

Bootins Alkins, another northerner, came through with an eight-round decision over Chris Griffith.

Young Stribling, substituting for K. O. Marshall, came through with flying colors over John Henry Lewis in a six-round one-sided affair.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA had a splendid brand of contests during the month, which brought to the surface some new fistic talent. Santiago Sosa, Cuba's newly crowned lightweight champion, looked impressive in his seven-round knockout victory over Justo Jimenez of Mexico. Sosa scored five knockdowns before the Mexican's seconds halted the contest. Luis Gutierrez, who handles Sosa, has high hopes in his boy's future, and is mapping out a good campaign for the Cuban ringster. Weights: Sosa, 136¼; Jimenez, 136¾. Date: January 3, 1942.

Diego Sosa, recently out of the Golden Gloves, looked good when he scored a three-round knockout over Chile Cantero. Sosa, ranked by Peter Fernandez as the 1941 selection, is a clever, sharp-shooting boxer, and can hit hard. Weights: Diego Sosa, 122½; Chile Cantero, 120. Date: January 3, 1942.

Alex Yanes, Cuba's ex-featherweight champion, returned to the ring after two years' layoff, and lost a close six-round decision to Neno Rojo, who did a lot of butting. Yanes, 134¾; Rojo, 136½. Date: January 3, 1942.

National Kid, real name Adolfo Giz, Cuba's sensational featherweight, drew in ten steaming rounds with Manolo Sierra at the Cristal Arena. Both kids put up a whale of a fight and earned the plaudits of the crowd. The Kid had Sierra going in the tenth just when the last bell sounded. National Kid, 124½; Sierra, 127¼. Date: January 10, 1942.

Juan Villalba, 129, and Eligio Alvarez, 126, also drew in ten rounds. It was a tough battle, and both boys bled from the start. Date: January 10, 1942. Humberto Sierra, 124¾, and Rodolfo Ribalta, 122¾, both good scrappers, drew in a hot six-rounder on the same card. Mario Pecheco, 113, out of the Golden Gloves, easily defeated Kid Pelusin, 115¾, in four rounds, and Pedro Otano, 135, knocked out Gilberto Kessel, 135, in two rounds.

Indian Gomez, contender for the middleweight title of Cuba, scored an impressive six-round knockout over Angel Ruiz. Gomez is a mighty puncher, and no slouch when it comes to taking punishment. Gomez is signed to meet Joe Legon. Indian Gomez, 156½; Angel Ruiz, 155. Date: January 17, 1942.

Mario Baeza, corking Cuban lightweight, easily defeated Fermin Lopez in eight rounds at the Cristal Arena. Baeza, 133; Lopez, 132. Date: January 17, 1942.

On the same card: Alfredo Quintana, 127, drew with Lorenzo Collazo, 125; Manuel Chaviano, 138½, defeated Isasi Ochoa, 133, and Bull Terry, 141, knocked out Pablo Olivera, 142, in two rounds.

National Kid, 123¾, fought to a ten-round draw with Diego Sosa, 119¼. This was a real fight, and the decision, although booed, was a good one. Diego Sosa seemed to be the fans' favorite, due to low weight, and just out of the simon-pures. Date: January 24, 1942.

Elicier Varona, Camaguey lightweight, was going along great until he ran into a right-hander tossed by Juan Villalba and was counted out in the fifth canto. Varona, managed by Manolo Fernandez, is a good fighter, and a popular kid with the customers. Varona, 135¼; Villalba, 133¼. Date: January 24, 1942.

On the same card: Billy Caceres, 119, knocked out Ramon Yera, 115¼; Neno Rojo, 134, scored a five-round knockout over Saturnino Piloto, 134½. Manuel Chavez, 128, and Ramon Jimenez, 124, drew in four rounds.

Joe Coego, Cuba's ex-lightweight champion, who was always a big attraction here, is now working as referee, and from his first appearance, looks like he'll do all right.

Luis Gutierrez has some good fights signed for Santiago Sosa, Cuba's lightweight king. Sosa is a good performer, and will yet reach the top, if he continues to take Gutierrez's instructions every time he climbs through the ropes.

HOOKS FROM HULA LAND

By KEN MISUMI

BUSINESS going on as usual. Back to normal is Honolulu's population of 200,000 after that rather hectic and historic 7th day of December at Pearl Harbor.

Yes, it was inconvenient at first, but the local populace is getting pretty well used to the nightly blackouts by now. Fear? Hawaiians never showed it before and won't show it now.

This town had its first pro fight card on January 11, Sunday afternoon, at the Civic Auditorium. All future cards will be matinee affairs—for the duration of the blackouts.

The new year also marked the promotorial debut of Leo Leavitt, veteran mainland fight figure, who owns the contract of Little Dado, flyweight top-notcher. Hustling Leo bought out the boxing rights from Augie Curtis last December. Augie is too busy corralling the lucre from his local jewelry business to spend any more time on fight promotion.

Fighters of note are not too easily obtainable at this writing, what with most of the boys busily engaged in defense work at various local projects. But that fact notwithstanding, Leo hopes to put on two shows a month for the duration.

Dencio Cabanella, Manila welter, kayoed his fellow Manilan, Flash Sebastian, in the sixth round of their scheduled eight-heater on January 11. Honolulu's first wartime matinee card grossed the smallest house in the past year, with the total take being but $1,400. About 1,200 fans took in the show. It was the second meeting between the two Filipino boys. They fought to a draw the last time they met a few months back.

A short left hook to the jaw turned the trick for Dencio in the sixth. Most surprised boy in the house was Dencio himself. It was anybody's fight up to that time.

Neither scrapper was in too good condition for their shindig. Both battlers, incidentally, are engaged in defense work here and consequently couldn't find ample time in past weeks for gym chores.

Dado Marino, standout Fil flyweight prospect, made it his twelfth straight pro win when he whipped Charlie Higa in the six-round semi-windup fray.

It's no malarkey to state that this is the best fight town of its size in the world.

Average fight gate for 1941 was $4,866.25. There were 23 pro fight cards in all.

The above figures are from Tommy Miles, secretary of the territorial boxing commission. There were 93 pro boxers in the business last year. Biggest gross take was in the Jimmy Murray promoted Kui Kong Young-Little Dado affair in April which took in $13,187.90.

Next fight card at the Auditorium features the Negro bantam, Nat Corum of Los Angeles, against Dave Kui Kong Young. It's a ten-heater at 120 pounds. Both boys are working at local defense projects. The Young scrap, incidentally, will be Nat's first local bout in many moons. Nat has been in town for about a year since his exodus from California. He lost to Little Dado and Rush Dalma in previous matches here.

Louis Rodriguez, Puerto Rican veteran welter, who has fought boys like Kid Chocolate, Eddie Cooley and Charley Gomard in past years in the States, may meet Dencio Cabanella in a ten-heater soon. Louis recently returned from Midway Island, where he was engaged in defense work.

Two pro fighters died from injuries suffered in the December 7th air raid here. They were Danny La Verne, San Francisco featherweight, and Paul Inamine, promising pro prospect. Toy Tamanaha, local flyweight, lost both of his legs as a result of the bombing.

Fighters currently in town are Rush Dalma, Dave Kui Kong Young, Dencio Cabanella, Flash Sebastian, Nat Corum, Clever Henry, Little Dado, Dado Marino, Cris Crispin and Yasu Yasutake. Yasu, by the way, suffered a major setback when he was soundly outboxed by Cris Crispin in an eight-heater on the December 5 card. He had ten straight kayo wins before the Crispin setback.

Little Dado easily whipped Joho Shiroma in the December 5 windup match . . . . Promoter Sid Cohen, Los Angeles fight figure, has been in town for the past six months and looks to be in for a permanent stay . . . . "I like it here," he says!

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

RED GREEN climbed out of the hull of a ship into the ring for the first time in over six months to battle Cecil Hudson at the Hollywood Stadium. The Signal Kid came back just as good, if not a better fighter than he was when wowing Movie City fans before his layoff. A turnaway crowd witnessed a blistering setto, the scrap being a torrid affair for the full ten rounds. There were no knockdowns, although it appeared that the red-headed battler might floor, or even stop, the colored boxer early in the going, and Hudson caused the Irish gamester to grab a bit in the later rounds.

Green started out with a bang and belted Hudson around plenty in the first four rounds, but Red had to hustle to do it, as Cecil tried desperately to take the play away from his rugged foe. Green slowed up in the fifth and won the round only by a shade.

The Signal Kid began to tire in the sixth and Hudson speeded up to grab the next three rounds. The ninth was fought on even terms and Red put on a blitzkrieg in the final round that won him the fight on Referee Mushy Callahan's scorecard, but the two judges voted the bout a draw. However, the draw verdict was no great injustice to Green, as the fight was close. Each weighed 143.

Gene Buffalo, 153, Philadelphia Negro, made Jimmy Casino, 160, look bad in the six-round semi. Casino was completely outclassed by the colored boxer, who is both a cutie and a clown.

Jimmy Doyle, 138, scored a T.K.O. over Chuck Railey in the third round of the special event.

Ray Price, hard-hitting colored lightweight of Portland, stopped Mike Delia, equally hard-punching Italian of Los Angeles, in the eighth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at Long Beach. Referee Benny Whitman halted the bout when Delia received a badly cut eye, with Mike trailing far behind at the time, having been floored in both the first and seventh rounds. This fight, staged by Al Lang at the beautiful Municipal Auditorium, was the first professional boxing show held in Long Beach in years. It was a good card and a large crowd turned out for it.

Soldier Eddie Stanley, 137, pounded out an eight-round decision over Paul Altman, 140, of Houston, Tex., at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a bloody battle and close enough to have been called a draw.

Ernie Nordman, 191, K.O.'ed Hardy Williams, 200, in the first round of the semi-windup.

Toby Vigil and Petey Scalzo engaged in one of the best thrillers seen in a California ring in months, only to have the contest come to an end in the sixth round and called "no decision." Scalzo started out fast and before the opening round was a minute old, Vigil found himself on the seat of his pants, put there by a left. Toby arose immediately, but was soon flat on his back, this time from a right. The slim Mexican reached his feet at the count of five, but was in a groggy condition and received a bad pasting for the balance of the round.

However, Vigil came out fully recovered in the second heat and tore in with a vengeance. He dropped Scalzo for a nine-count and handed him an unmerciful beating until the bell came to Petey's rescue. They fought furiously on even terms during the third, fourth and fifth rounds, first one being on rubber legs, then the other staggering around drunkenly.

It was early in the sixth that Scalzo brought one up off the floor that landed in "non-combat" territory, causing Vigil to drop to the floor. Still unable to continue after a rest period and an examination by the club physician, the bout was declared a "no decision" affair by Referee Johnny Indrisano. Scalzo weighed 134, Vigil 132.

Costello Cruz, 159, decisioned Jimmy Brooks, 153, in the six-round semi. Cruz spilled Brooks for a nine-count in the opening round.

Jackie McCoy, 123, copped all four rounds to win handily over Henry Espinoza, 121.

Ray Lunny and George Latka, captains in California's army of left jabbers, met in a ten-round duel at the Hollywood Stadium, with Lunny drawing the blood and winning a unanimous decision. However, it was a contest of educated lefts only for a few rounds, in which Latka scored the most points, although his punches lacked authority. Lunny commenced crossing solid rights in the sixth round, and from then on in it was all the Frisco boy's fight.

Latka tried desperately to outfight Ray in the seventh, but slugging is not the Professor's forte, and the Irishman's heavier punching accounted for Georgie receiving a drubbing in that session. Latka came back in the ninth to tie the round, but Lunny plastered the San Jose cutie in the tenth and won the votes of the referee and both judges. There appeared to be bad blood between the boys, so, although both are strictly boxers, there was a lot of mixing and the fight was an exciting one. Lunny weighed 135, Latka 133.

Al Smith, 153, Boyle Heights Hebrew, who not many months ago was making good main-event fights, made a pitiful effort in the semi-windup. After being floored in the second round and in a groggy condition on numerous occasions, Smith was K.O.'ed in the fifth by Max Hutchins, 152.

Jack Chase, 148, flashed some clever boxing to easily outpoint Lalo Rodriguez, 146, in the four-round special.

Bobby Yeager, 140, promising Los Angeles colored boy, suffered his first defeat in a dozen pro starts, when beaten by Raoul Soliz in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Soliz, 139, proved too rugged and experienced for the colored youth.

Lalo Rodriguez, 148, easily decisioned Alonzo Williams, 154, in the semi.

A mild upset took place at the San Diego Coliseum when Bobby Carroll, 120, Los Angeles colored boy, scored a T.K.O. over Little Pancho, 121, high ranking Filipino bantam. Pancho was badly beaten when the bout was stopped in the seventh round by Referee Reggie Gilmore.

Richie Lemos did all right against the "pretenders to the throne," but when the former one-half owner of the featherweight crown met the real champion, Chalky Wright, the Mexican southpaw didn't fare so well. Lemos and the colored title-holder met at the Los Angeles Olympic in an overweight match which Wright won by a T.K.O. in the sixth round. The ending was decided by Referee Benny Whitman because of eye cuts suffered by Lemos, but there was little doubt as to the probable winner of the bout, as Chalky was not only ahead at the time hostilities were halted, but was also getting better with every round. Lemos forced the milling and made a real fight of it, but when Wright accepted this challenge to exchange punches, the champ had the better of the milling.

Richie was credited with the second and third rounds, due to the effectiveness of a left uppercut. Chalky won the other rounds by good margins. Wright weighed 127, Lemos 133.

The bout, a benefit for the Naval Relief Fund, attracted a crowd of 8000, best Olympic attendance in months. The gate amounted to $9200.

Raoul Soliz, Mexican lightweight of San Pedro, continued his winning habits by beating Paul Altman of Texas in a ten-rounder at the Long Beach Auditorium.

Wilson Mackey, 160, Riverside, decisioned Alonzo Williams, Los Angeles, in the six-round semi-windup.

This show, the second staged by Al Lang, was witnessed by a good crowd.

Bobby Britton was said to have been "a chip of the old block." Well, the chip has a knot (not) in it. This writer well remembers Jack Britton, and Bobby displayed little of the ringcraft or skill possessed by his famous dad.

The junior Britton was decisively beaten by Rodolfo Ramirez in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Legion, and on this night the Mexican champ was away off form and not in best of condition. Bobby came out at the opening bell with a rush and the first impression was that Ramirez was in for a miserable evening, but it turned out to be only "a flash in the pan," for Britton was soon missing badly, greatly off balance, and in short, looked amateurish. Only the fact that Ramirez is not a heavy puncher kept the Floridian from being belted out.

Britton's mauling and holding tactics riled Rodolfo. The son of a great fighter did get in some effective blows to the Mexican's stomach midway in the bout and slowed Ramirez up, but in most cases, Rodolfo blocked nicely and scored three blows to Britton's one. The bout was the dullest seen in the Movie City arena in months. Ramirez, weighing 144, was credited with seven of the ten rounds. Britton came in at 146.

In the semi, Bobby Yeager, 142, twice floored Jimmy Doyle to win an easy six-round decision.

Jackie McCoy, 120, was the hit of the evening in stopping Joe Calderon, 122, in the second round.

LEST I FORGET—There may be some featherweight somewhere in the country who can whip Chalky Wright, but he hasn't been seen out here on the Coast. After fifteen years of campaigning, Chalky is still a good fighter . . . . Gus Wilson's young heavy, Ernie Nordman, is strewing the big fellows around the rings of the small clubs. Nordman has scored three quick K.O.'s in recent weeks . . . . Soldier Eddie Stanley stopped Manuel Rodriguez in the fourth heat at Ocean Park.

To date, there are 28 California boxers in Uncle Sam's service . . . . Duke Holloway, trainer of a large string of good fighters, has a real promising amateur in Clarence Ferguson, a colored welterweight . . . . Turkey Thompson has offered to meet any first-class heavyweight in a benefit to either Army, Navy or Red Cross . . . . Rodie O'Dooley was belted out in the third round at San Francisco by Pat Valentino . . . . Eddie Castro, hard-socking protege of Gladstone Bell, made his pro debut a very impressive one by stopping the experienced Buddy Spencer . . . . Al Smith decisioned Kid Lester in a ten-rounder at San Diego . . . . Bill Davee, the genial RING correspondent of Texas, is again in our midst. Bill has his hard-hitting lightweight, Paul Altman, out here for the second time . . . . Louie Flyer was stopped in the third round by George Mitchell at Chicago . . . . Don Lemos, kid brother of Richie, appears to be as good a prospect as his famous brother was at the same stage of the game. Don has won his two pro starts in easy fashion.

Yancy Henry pounded out a ten-round win over Curtis Sheppard at Pittsburgh . . . . Gladstone Bell, one of the best of Los Angeles' trainers, is doing a fine job in developing some promising youngsters. Among the fighters under Bell's supervision are Cecil Hudson, Jimmy Doyle and Eddie Castro . . . . Al Medrano won a six-round decision over John Grady at Ocean Park . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important. Please oblige.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

(Continued from page 41)

Heard from both Meyer Sable, manager of the South's wonderful light-heavyweight prospect, Leo Center of Savannah, and from Chris Dundee, one of the REAL fight managers in the game. Meyer and Chris, in their letters, have formed a working agreement in which Leo Center will be boxing under Dundee's banner. Center is now with Uncle Sam's Navy at Norfolk and Chris' connections in and around that sector is a factor for the Savannah youth.

New Readers for THE RING Magazine are Helen Taylor Williams, whose dad is a great boxing fan and herself, a great-great-great-granddaughter of Zachary Taylor, former President of the United States and great American soldier. All thanks to my kid sister, Vickie Ephrem, for bringing in Helen . . . . Jack Jennings, a local boxing follower and a swell fellow . . . . "T" Hartridge, owner of the Main Package House and great follower of the sport. "T" sees about every big bout in Madison Square Garden . . . . My old friend, Bill Parsons, who likes to read about, as well as see, a boxing bout, therefore his initiation into THE RING . . . . and a swell pal, Frank Allen, who is now with Uncle Sam's Merchant Marines . . . . Add Miss Alice Springer, Jacksonville beauty, who received from my RING colleague, Mark Fannon of New England, her first copy of THE RING Magazine. Swell, Mark.

Dale Gardner, who met the best of the old-timers, is laid up in a Miami hospital with tuberculosis. The veteran would like to hear from his pals, he writes. Come on, fellows, drop him mail in care of the T.B. Ward, Jackson Memorial Hospital, Miami, Florida. Dale is a familiar figure along Miami's fistic front and his buddies will be doing a great job in paying him visits. Dale says he reads THE RING each month. Plenty of swell cheer in there for him. Wish you a speedy recovery, Dale.

M. W. (Pete) Peterson, head of the Suwannee Golden Gloves Tournament, has been commended for his work in the G.G.'s by Governor Holland of Florida. The Honorable Governor of the finest State appointed Pete a member of State Advisory Committee on Physical Fitness and State Defense Council of Florida. The Tournament Director is also 1st Vice President of the Florida A.A.U.; Chairman of Boxing Committee, Florida A.A.U., and Member of the National A.A.U. Boxing Committee. His right hand man, Ken Barrett, also did fine work and is doing more than any member on this coming Golden Gloves Tournament. Ken is forsaking his business work for the success of this meet and is deserving of all praise rendered him. Take the local Playground and Recreation Department, with stalwarts as Bobby Wattles, Nathan Mallison, LeRoy Rousselle, Jack Maloney, Chuck Rogers and others. The interest and cooperation are 1000%. That's why it will be another successful event.

Send clippings of results and your queries to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Please enclose stamp for any reply. Everybody welcome.

Colored twins in the pro boxing game is a good novelty and Danbury, Connecticut, can lay claim to such. First time we've heard of any. Pete Montesi, a boxing manager from Danbury and New York, is managing the Holt lads, Henry and Bob, 20 years of age.

Boxing is immensely popular at the University of Florida, where Carlos Proctor is coaching the fellows. Though he hasn't a champ team, he has a group of boys who are showing the fighting spirit and who love their work. Proctor does have two of the collegiate talks in Johnny Joca, the best ever to come out of the U. of F., and a promising youngster in Al Young of Jacksonville.

Joca is a lightweight and ex-national college champ.

Elmer "Kid" Ray, the South's best colored heavyweight, a Florida boy, is now under booking of Dave Silverman, RING Magazine writer from Maine, and Dewey Fragetta, who needs no introduction in the game. Dave will use his connections with Dewey to place the Florida boxer in the money. This corner believes Manager Pete Hagan acted wisely in letting the Fragetta-Silverman combine do the exclusive booking for his fighter.

Ray has been attracting the attention of the Texas writer, Bill Davee, who gave him the deserved plug for his bouts in that state. Among his wins there was that over Cyclone Lynch, who is high in thoughts of Jack Dempsey. Even Billy Conn and his manager, Johnny Ray, gave Elmer the boost, so you can see what Florida has in her Sepian Swatter. He should get good offers through Silverman and Fragetta, as Elmer copped a 12-round decision over Willie Reddish; a 10 rounder over LeRoy Haynes; three wins over Obie Walker; win over Larry Lovett; Walter King; Henry Taylor, and kayoed Obie Walker, Sammy Fuel, P. G. Carson, Jim Howell, Bill Hartwell, Charlie Douglas, Otto McCall, Willie Wush, Cyclone Lynch and others. He lost a 12 rounder to John Henry Lewis, while Lewis was the light-heavyweight champ, but Ray was leading at the time of ending.

He is a six footer, well built, strong and sturdy, can take a punch and dish out his sort of punishment. A boxer-puncher combination, and can do well in meeting any called upon to do so.

Bobby Britton, Miami welterweight, dropped a ten rounder to Rodolfo Ramirez, in a California ring. It may be Bobby who may show in Jacksonville next month with Raul Carrabantes . . . . For THE RING Magazine, it can be purchased in almost any mag store in Jacksonville. Jake's, on Forsyth and Hogan Sts., carries 65 RINGS now for the local fans and the Servicemen. Von Reedon's on Main and Adams, carries a rackful, and for the colored fans, McNeill's on Ashley and Broad Sts., is supplying THE RING. Send it to a pal, brother or a Serviceman.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOB EVANS, wrestling promoter at the Arena Gardens, has finally branched out in boxing. In the future, Evans plans to run wrestling and boxing on alternate Mondays. His first boxing show was the outstanding one held in this vicinity the past month.

Harvey Dubs, the Windsor Spitfire, was down in the headline berth, with Charley Eschman, crack Cincinnati clouter, in the opposite corner. Their scheduled ten-rounder was an even affair until the fifth round, when Dubs connected with his heavy artillery and wound up with a victory.

Wee Willie Williams, colored local heavyweight, stole the show with his showing against Frank Zamoris. The Jersey tavern keeper had stopped five opponents in as many starts in Detroit, but was unable to do much with Wee Willie. Williams, on the shelf for six months, left his job in a local auto plant to train a few days and box the formidable Jerseyman, and won the plaudits of the customers with his fine showing.

A real upset occurred when Henry Jones outwalloped Odell Riley in a preliminary bout. Riley was rated as one of the top light-heavies around, but was given a good going over by Jones, who was a Riley kayo victim a few months back.

Lou Woods, up and coming young welterweight, has been winning all his fights. He stopped Chink Gauthier of Flint and Johnny Kardis of Wyandotte in recent starts. Woods looks like one of the better prospects around.

George Burnett, Detroit Negro and state middleweight champion, seems to be the "Forgotten Man" in the present light-heavyweight situation. Burnett defeated Mose Brown in a Detroit bout, having him on the deck in the process. At a later date he boxed Brown in Pittsburgh, and wound up with a kayo victory. Since that time Brown catapulted to the top bracket of the light-heavies, but Burnett is still around town "marking time."

A Moose Temple promotion saw the kayo twins, Frank Zamoris and Harvey Dubs, come through with knockout victories. Zamoris stopped Spike Frank, and Dubs kayoed Henry Claypool of Cleveland.

Joe Toth, star light-heavyweight, whipped Charlie Roth of Cincinnati in one of the supporting bouts at Toledo when Lem Franklin stopped Al Reiss. Reiss, a fine local prospect, was obviously overmatched in the Franklin setto, but would develop into a fine card if given the proper opportunity. Toth, protege of Billy Stob and Ray Cooper, is looking better every time out.

WISCONSIN NEWS

By MATT DOUGHERTY

SINCE New Year's Day, professional boxing in Milwaukee has been as quiet as a Jap in an FBI office. The Cooperative Club died when Jack Gulas, local manager and financial monitor of the club, decided to confine his talents to the science of dentistry. Other clubs continue to rest in oblivion.

The Golden Gloves tournament secured a great deal of attention in its two preliminary nights of action. A host of new boxers were initiated to the thrill of hot leather exchanges and the roaring applause of the crowd, and several new stars were born. Outstanding performances were given by Ned Hewitt, Tom and Milt Varsos, Joe Czepulonis, and little Sammy Cicarello. The Varsos brothers electrified the enthusiastic crowd with their terrific punching. Milt scored three kayoes to win his way to the semi-finals, while Tommy, after polishing off one opponent, scored an upset by winning a close decision over Ned Hewitt in the 147-pound open class. He had Hewitt on the floor in the first. Joe Czepulonis lost in the most pleasing bout of the night to the more experienced Joe Krulitz, last year's welter champ. Sammy Cicarello lost a very close verdict to Al Ferro of Green Bay in the 112-pound class.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—Curtis Brown got his first sniff of resin in a long while when he came back to second his protege, Ned Hewitt, in the Gloves tourney . . . . A new club has opened and is running weekly shows on Chicago's South Side . . . . Earl McClure, who put the Hammond, Ind., club over, will promote . . . . Promoter Ross Miller postponed his early February card at the Coliseum when Matchmaker Scotty Strachan failed to sign an outstanding wind-up.

At the Coliseum, Frankie Pintero scored a decisive win over Johnny Williams in four, Johnny Gaudes returned to action against Jackie Nichols and lost the verdict in six, and Matt Dougherty drew with Robert Earl, colored lightweight, in six.

BOXING IN PANAMA CAMPS

By PVT. P. L. CAPARELL

SOLDIERS, sailors, marines and air corps enlisted men find time out, despite the heavy burden of war, to participate in boxing, either as spectators or as active competitors. This is one sport that finds favor with all hands in every cantonment.

While January, following the championship tournament staged a few weeks previously, was rather dull for competition among the service men, it was a lively month for pros down this way. More than 10,000 men of the armed forces got a real thrill out of the month's outstanding contest, that between Antonio Fernandez, THE RING'S No. 4 welter contender, and Panama's leading gladiator, Young Shadow, with Antonio winning the unanimous decision.

IN HAMMOND, INDIANA

By SAMUEL THOMPSON

MARIGOLD GARDENS, Chicago, Feb. 9—Tony Motisi, 146, Chicago, chalked up another win on the comeback road when he handed Willie Joyce, tough lightweight from Gary, Ind., a two-fisted shellacking for ten rounds. The furiousness of Motisi's attack abated only in the seventh when Joyce found the range and jabbed him silly. The boys had the crowd in an uproar from gong to gong, although there were no knockdowns. Motisi, ex-C.Y.O. welter champ, and a veteran of 85 amateur battles, retired from the ring over a year ago with 23 wins, 2 draws, and 6 losses to his credit as a pro. Returning to the ring wars recently, Motisi has already scored brilliant wins over Harvey Dubs and George Nyberg, both of Canada. Right now, Motisi is hotter than a Manila gun. Watch him!

In the semi-six, Billy Pierce, Milwaukee light heavy, bested Vince Calzaretta, Chi.

Ernie Pelia, 156, Beaver Falls, Pa., had too much on the ball for a youngster like Don Wallenfang, 146, Milwaukee (4).

Sam Scully, 133, Chi., ran out of gas after a fast start and lost to Jerry Hoffman, 134, Milwaukee (4).

In the opener, Clay Rowan, 172, Stockton, Calif., rassled one out with Jay B. Turner, colored youngster at 166 from Chicago's South Side. Turner did the fighting and won (4).

Bob Pastor Fighter of the Month

(Continued from page 25)

Lou Salica whipped Aaron Seltzer to take the lead in the bantamweight division. It was an overweight affair. Jim Brady whipped Dick Corbett. Kenny Lindsay decisioned Henry Espinosa. Peter Kane took the measure of Jimmy Stubbs.

Jackie Jurich and Rusty Orquita drew. Jurich is now a bantam. George Smedley and Joe Grant drew. Al Shine and Paul Herrick drew. Johnny Juliano and Freddie Pope drew. Gus Levine and Carlos Cuebas drew. Davey Crawford breaks up the "draw" monotony by whipping Ruby Garcia.

In the flyweights, Joe Curran won on an eighth-round disqualification of Jimmy Gill. Norman Lewis beat Willie Gray and lost to Billy Tansey. Pat Palmer stopped Les Johnson in the second. Dado Marino beat Charley Higa.

SALE
CONTINUED

Owing to the generous response of our readers who took advantage of the opportunity we offered them for the holidays to buy our books at bargain prices, we have decided to continue a few of these "specials" at the reduced rates if bought in combinations offered on this page. Here are the bargains:

Black Dynamite Series
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Regular price—$1.50 per volume
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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

PROMOTER TOMMY O'LOUGHLIN offered the welterweight boxing champion, Red Cochrane, $25,000 to defend his title in Minneapolis against Charley Burley, ranking welterweight, who chalked up his nineteenth consecutive victory here when he scored a technical knockout over Jackie Burke of Ogden, Utah, but it was turned down. The bout ended in the fifth when Referee Wilbur Palm stopped it. Burke was down four times during the round. He was on the canvas twice in the third round.

In the preliminaries, Chet Ellis, 129, Kansas City, decisioned George Degideo, 129, Minneapolis, in five rounds.

Jack Haley, Kansas City, 130, defeated Carl Ford, 130, Minneapolis, in five rounds.

Don Espenson, 151, Minneapolis, defeated Ernie Peters, 147, Morton, Minn., in five rounds.

Al Erwin, Minneapolis, 137, was disqualified in the fourth for not trying in his bout with Ed Bartholomew, 137, Kansas City.

Golden Gloves Finals, St. Paul:

Flyweights—Gene Bell, Stillwater, defeated Bill Puffer, Gibbons' Gym.

Bantamweights—Wendell West, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Delcord Babineau, Catholic Youth Center.

Featherweights—Tom Sperling, Gibbons' Gym, won by technical knockout over Bill Walsh, Gibbons' Gym, second round.

Lightweights—Booker Ellis, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Jack Horner, Gibbons' Gym.

Welterweights—Bob Horner, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Geo. Inott, Police Gym.

Middleweights—Ray Sivigny, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Gilbert Crawford, Gibbons' Gym.

Heavyweights—Johnny Stone, Police Gym, decisioned Melvin Pike, Gibbons' Gym.

Charley Burley, Pittsburgh welterweight, has scored knockouts over Ted Morrison and Shorty Hogue since moving to Minneapolis. Also a knockout over Jerry Hayes in Eau Claire, Wisc., last month.

Lee Savold, St. Paul heavyweight, scored a technical knockout over Neville Beech, Memphis, in the fourth round at Washington, D. C.

Brainerd, Minn.—Darrell Gray, Brainerd, decisioned Bill Ullman, Brainerd, bantamweights; Roy Cotton, Brainerd, decisioned Roy Jendro, Little Falls, featherweights; Louis Richardson, Longville, decisioned Ken Smart, Brainerd, lightweights; Ken Humphrey, Brainerd, decisioned Richard Rolland, Leader, Minn., welterweights; Darrell Cain, Brainerd, won from Marvin Wheeler, Brainerd, by technical K.O. in three rounds; Al Watzka, Little Falls, won from Dallas Whirley, Brainerd, by technical K.O. in two rounds; Ray Windorski, Deerwood, won by default, heavyweight.

Floyd Hagan, St. Paul lightweight, who has not boxed for eight months, is training for another shot at the boxing game. Floyd is a big drawing card in Chicago. He holds two knockouts over Harvey Dubs, a pretty good lightweight. Hagan has a lot of offers to return to the ring.

Dr. Edward Haislet, director of the Northwest Golden Gloves tournament, is a busy man these days traveling to all parts of the state to see if the preliminary tournaments are running off according to schedule. Dr. Haislet expects this year's tournament to be the best. Last year at the finals, over 13,000 fans attended these fights.

Harry Lennon, the popular fight promoter of St. Paul, is recovering from a serious operation.

Lee Runyan, St. Paul's new boxing commissioner, is showing keen interest in the game. He is seen at every fight. Lee is doing a fine job and along with his capable secretary, James M. Waters, the boxing game in the state of Minnesota is at last coming to life.

George Barton, ace sports authority of the Minneapolis *Star-Journal*, is seen at every fight. George reports that the class of fighters is improving. George has been interested in the boxing game for over 40 years, first as a well-known lightweight and later on as a sports authority.

Tommy O'Loughlin, the dashing promoter from Minneapolis, can be seen every night selling tickets for his weekly shows. Tommy has a real black diamond in his star fighter, Charley Burley. Burley is so good that O'Loughlin is having trouble getting fights for him. O'Loughlin is trying to get Fritzie Zivic for a feature attraction.

Max Winter and Ernie Fliegel, co-managers of Tony Martin and Kelley Ward, are having a tough time trying to get fights for their two star meal tickets.

Mike Collins, veteran promoter from Duluth, is busy running off his regional Golden Gloves tournament and after this successful venture is over, he will start his weekly professional shows featuring his star attraction, Charley Parham.

Karl Ogren, the millionaire fight manager from Stone Lake, Wisc., is busy working at the New Brighton defense plant. For the time being, his stable of fighters is under the direction of Billy Colbert.

George Edmund, Gordon Gilmore and Louis Gollop, popular St. Paul sports writers, are looking forward to St. Paul's Booker Ellis to cop the lightweight championship in the Northwest Golden Gloves.

HERE AND THERE—There is an amateur boxer from Waconia by the name of Joe Louis, who weighs 195 pounds . . . . A total of 1,500 watched Harvey Burton and Ralph Benicke lead eight Golden Gloves champions to their titles. Burton and Benicke were the outstanding fighters in the Owatonna, Minn., tournament . . . . Chief Leinihan of River Falls, Wisc., has been coaching boxing for thirty years and specializes in heavyweights . . . . Danny O'Shea is the coach at the Citizens' Club in Minneapolis. He has the largest stable of amateur boxers in Minnesota . . . . My Sullivan, star welterweight of ten years ago, is a state boxing referee and is employed at Fridley, Minn., defense project . . . . Ray Temple, star lightweight of twenty-five years ago, who boxed Joe Mandot, Britton, Wolgast, Freddie Welsh, is employed at Bob Bowlin's Cafe . . . . Wally Richmond, Fairmont, Minn., promotes boxing and wrestling shows in southern Minnesota.

Glencoe—Lester Clyne, bantam; Lefty Drew, lightweight; Johnny Gehan, feather; Louis Kottke, welterweight; Delmar Pittman, middleweight; Art Van Lith, heavyweight.

Jack Hurley's sport column, which has appeared in all the Northwest newspapers for the last few years, will wind up for the duration of the war. Jack has a host of friends in the Northwest and everybody connected with the boxing game reads his news because they know he has the straight dope. His fighter, Lem Franklin, is a big drawing card in St. Paul, but Harry Lennon cannot secure an opponent to meet him. In his last appearance Franklin knocked out Lou Thomas, Indianapolis, in the first round.

Karl Ogren, boxing promoter at Duluth and former manager of Arne Anderson and Floyd Hagan, featherweight, is leaving for Iran, between India and Turkey, on a big defense job. Sid Steinberg, his partner, is also leaving for Iran as a steam shovel operator.

Gibbons' Gym fighters won the team trophy in almost a clean sweep of final championships in the St. Paul Golden Gloves . . . . Marv Wason, heavyweight boxer, is the coach of the St. Paul Y. M. C. A. boxing team . . . . Stan Tadora and Bill Protez are the coaches of the Police Gym in St. Paul . . . . Tom Shaughnessey, St. Paul, welterweight, is now located at Camp Leonard Wood . . . . Jackie Cameron, good featherweight ten years ago, is in the wholesale grocery business in St. Paul . . . . Billy Whelan, one of the best lightweights of twenty years ago, is employed at New Brighton defense plant and doing very well.

Mike Gibbons, the phantom of the ring and the best fighter that St. Paul ever produced, is good will man for a large brewery and travels in six states. He also referees boxing and wrestling bouts in his spare time. His brother, Tom Gibbons, is sheriff of Ramsey County. Jack Gibbons is a referee in Minnesota.

Bill Hart, former sparring partner of Tom Gibbons, is a city fireman and wrestles on cards every week . . . . Gene Frederickson, amateur lightweight, is in the army at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii . . . . Emmet Yanez, Mexican bantamweight, is at Fort Warren, Wyoming, and boxing every week . . . . Frankie Gruber, a good lightweight ten years ago, is in the roofing business in St. Paul . . . . Johnny De Otis and Jay Kosek are running amateur shows at Glencoe, Minn. . . . . Roman Kopp is the boxing promoter at Jordan, Minn. . . . . Johnny Ertle, Stillwater, Minn., former bantamweight king, had two very good prospects in Babe and Gene Bell, amateur boxers . . . . Clarence (Professor) Nelson, former welterweight of fifteen years ago, is employed at New Brighton defense plant . . . . Billy Light, star welterweight ten years ago, has enlisted at Fort Snelling as a boxing instructor . . . . Send your sport news from this section to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. . . . . Tom Jackson, Albert Lea's southpaw middleweight, joined the army.

THE RING Magazine is for sale at Courtesy Newsstand, 5th and Wabasha; St. Francis Hotel Newsstand, and St. Marie, 5th and Robert Streets, St. Paul. Get a copy of the All-Time Record Book to see the records of all the old-time fighters mentioned by me.

Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important. Please oblige.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

JANUARY 21—Boston Garden, Boston, Mass.—Ralph Zannelli, in his third bout on the comeback trail, went to bat against Bill Tordiglione, of Boston, in the eight round semi-final spot on the Boston Garden card, which featured Bill Weinberg and Johnny Shkor. The bout ended in a draw. My score sheet gave Zannelli the edge by a four to three, with one round even.

January 26—R. I. Auditorium, Providence, R. I.—Jackie Callura, of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, met and defeated Larry Bolvin, "Dynamite Kid," from Providence, in the ten round main go, between these two featherweights, held at the R. I. Auditorium, Providence, before 3024 cash customers. It was one of the largest fight crowds of the season, with a gross gate of $4885.60. Callura, who is listed 12th in the RING ratings, lived up to all his advance publicity and gave the crowd thrills galore in his bout against the local battler. The boys staged one of the scrappiest slugfests seen in a local ring. Callura floored Bolvin six times in the third round of the fight, all for nine counts.

Fighting with a winging slashing style, and with plenty of power behind his punches, Callura upset the dope. He proved to be the harder hitter, with Bolvin a little more superior on the boxing side. Although on the losing side of the decision which he lost by a good sized margin, Bolvin gave the local fans plenty to remember by his display of courage. He ran into a right hand shot to the button in the third round and went down for the first of the six times in the same round, only to weather the storm. He came out and took the fourth, sixth and ninth rounds, which were the only rounds on his side of the score sheet. Callura weighed 127¼, and Larry tipped the scales at 125½.

Angelo Callura, brother of Jackie, held down the semi-final spot on the card and took the unanimous decision over Henry Hook, veteran campaigner from Indianapolis. Hook weighed 126¾, and Angelo, 130, in an eight round bout.

The results of the prelims—Tony Costa, 126½, of Woonsocket, R. I., defeated Frankie Topazio, 138½, of Bristol, R. I., in a six round bout. Although outweighed twelve pounds, Costa had an easy time beating his ever trying opponent.

In the opener of the abbreviated program due to one of the boys being much too heavy for his opponent, Ted Leavitt, 140½, of Conimicut, R. I., drew with Corky Davis, 136, of Worcester, Mass., in a four round bout.

Along Cauliflower Row—Two of the leading boys in local fistic circles, both laid up with damaged right hands, are Ernie Forte, welter, who is rapidly rising, and that other good going welter, Nat Cannatta. Both these boys expect to be in action in the very near future.

Lou Fico, promising welterweight of a few seasons back, is seriously thinking over hitting the comeback trail.

Read where Poison Ivy, of Hartford, made a great hit in his coast debut in his bout with Guy Serean, of Idaho, although being held to a draw. His fighting style caught the fancy of the crowd. Ivy, who has showed locally numerous times, is the darling of local fight fans. Win, lose or draw he always gives the crowd a run for its money.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me 25 cents in cash or money order and I will send to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

JANUARY 14—New Haven—The Arena—Coca Kid, New Haven Negro veteran, was acclaimed Connecticut welterweight champion following his victory over Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury southpaw. Dolan was doing very well against his rangy foe but suffered a severe gash over his left eye that necessitated halting the bout. Cocoa seemed to be enjoying a slight lead up to the time Referee Louis Kid Kaplan intervened. Johnny Compo, 131, New Haven Italian, was held to an interesting draw by Willie Roach, 130, Wilmington, Del., in an eight round slugfest. Tony Falco, 148, Middletown, punched out a six round decision over Leo Sawicki, 146, Worcester, in the only slow bout of the night. Sonny Horne, 151, Niles, O., knocked Jackie Reade, New Haven Negro, cold in the first round. Bobby O'Brien, 127, Hartford, drew in a good four rounder with Joey Wasnick, 128, New Haven.

January 19—Bridgeport—Pyramid Mosque—Snooks Lacey, New Haven Negro, avenged a previous defeat by punching out a ten round win over Chico Hernandez, Mexican featherweight. Tony Falco, Middletown welterweight prospect, forced Al Rabinowitz, 142, Waterbury, to quit in the first round. Willis Johnson, 134, West Palm Beach Negro, stopped Irish Vinnie O'Brien, 138, New York, in the second of another six. Joey Jennings, 145, Norwalk, copped a close one over Freddy Stabile, 144, Bridgeport, in a four rounder. Three three round bouts made up the remainder of the card.

January 19—Baltimore—Cocoa Kid, 146, New Haven Negro, lost a close twelve round decision to Holman Williams, 147½, Detroit. This was their sixth meeting with Cocoa Kid winning four of them.

January 26—Bridgeport—Pyramid Mosque—Rego Dell, 149, formerly of Scranton, Pa., now of Bridgeport, surprised by holding Joe DeMartino, 149, Bridgeport, to a draw in eight action filled rounds. Joe Brown, 165, New York Negro, took a six round decision from Maxie Katz, 164, Waterbury, in the semi-final. Jimmy Bell, 144, New Haven, won over Bobby Cummings, 140, New York, after six good rounds. Bobby Hudson, 132, Bridgeport, stopped Jimmy Schulze, 132, Meriden, in three heats. Billy Welch, 185, Milford, decisioned Houston West, 200, Hartford, in the four round opener.

January 27—Hartford—Foot Guard Hall—Willie Pep, 127, Hartford's featherweight aspirant, stepped into the elite circle by punching out an easy eight round decision over Abe Kaufman, 130½, Philadelphia. Kaufman is the same man that held Hartford's Bobby Poison Ivy to a draw in Bridgeport. Smokey Robinson, former A.A.U. champ, repeated his win over Art Tiger Foster, Buffalo Negro, by gaining a hairline eight round decision. Bobby O'Brien, Hartford featherweight, banged out an interesting six round duke over Billy Marcus, Hartford, in a "grudge" fight. Star Harvey, Negro heavyweight now making his home in Hartford, chopped down Julio Ortenzio, New York Italian, in one round. Ortenzio at 220 had a 37 pound weight advantage. Joe Ruggeri, New York, won over Willis Johnson, New York Negro, in the opener of four rounds.

January 29—New Haven—The Arena—Johnny Compo, 127, New Haven, held his fellow-townsman, Joey Ianotti, to a good draw. Although it was an eight rounder, only two rounds were given to each fighter with the other four being even. Ianotti weighed 128¼. Willie Roach, 133, stubby Wilmington, Del., Negro, defeated Leo Dulmaine, 135, Worcester, in the co-feature also down for eight rounds. Tony Falco, 147, Middletown, won a popular decision over Irish Johnny Dean, 148, Philadelphia, in a six rounder. Tony Gillo, 175, New Haven puncher, pulled somewhat of an upset by winning over Harvey Massey, 168, New Orleans Negro, in six. Sonny Horne, 150, Niles, O., stopped Felix Morales, 148, Puerto Rico, in the third to keep his record intact.

Pete Montesi, formerly of Danbury, now residing in New York City, is managing Connecticut's fighting twins, the Holt twins of Danbury. Henry Holt, the heavier of the two at 147 pounds, has already made a hit in Connecticut rings. Bobby, who scales 142 pounds, won his pro debut on the Red Moffett-Joe DeMartino card in Bridgeport.

This writer is looking for good fighters at all weights. There is plenty of action in this section. Write me. Don Hamill, 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn. All queries will be answered.

ADDITIONAL BUFFALO NEWS
By HUGH SHANNON

BERT FINCH, veteran manager and trainer, was 58 years old on February 4 . . . . Finch, as chipper as ever, is always on the lookout for new fistic talent . . . . Frankie Schoell, former world's welterweight contender, is now a fireman at the Municipal Auditorium . . . . Charlie Bailey, ace boxing writer on the old Buffalo *Times*, has a new job . . . . he is one of Billy Kelly's assistants on the sports staff of the *Courier-Express* . . . . Incidentally, Bill Kelly received a severe jolt when his pal, Art Danahy, died suddenly . . . . Kelly has since left for a few weeks in Florida . . . . Jack Singer has assumed the management of Tommy Duffy, amateur middleweight boxer of Lockport . . . . Duffy is a nephew of the famous Jimmy Duffy, one-time lightweight star . . . . Singer announces that he will have THE RING Magazine on sale at his gymnasium, Washington and North Division Streets . . . . The bible of the boxing game is very popular here . . . . Jack Pry and Johnny Freeman, two former pro boxers from Salamanca, are working at the Bell Aircraft Corp. in this city . . . . No boxing shows in sight for Buffalo, but Charlie Murray is in New York attempting to line up a few attractions . . . . Rumors of a new fight club are rife again but nothing definite has come up . . . . Frankie Nelson, Polish-American lightweight of fifteen years ago, is doing well with his restaurant on Broadway . . . . And Joe Matty, who was one of the toughest middleweight wrestlers this city ever produced, has a cafe near Nelson's . . . . Ray Matty, Joe's son, is now a heavyweight grappler and a good one.

For my wrestling news, see News of the Mat World.

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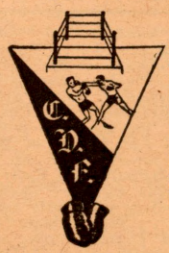

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

IT was moving day for the Herman Taylor office headquarters. After being located for six years in the Franklin Trust Building, the leading boxing promoter of the Keystone State had to vacate so as to make room for the United States Government Immigration Bureau, which has been transferred from Washington to this city. The new business offices of Herman Taylor are now located in Suite 907, Finance Building, City Hall Square. Incidentally, the same telephone number, Spruce 0925, which has been with the firm for more than a quarter century, remains.

Exactly two doors away from the new headquarters of Herman Taylor are located the official offices of the State Athletic Commission. It is here that Chairman Leon Rains and his secretary, H. LaBarre Potts, are located.

The ever-popular Lou Jaffe, whose "Scraps About Scrappers" column appeared in the now defunct *Evening Public Ledger* for more than 27 years, is now the press agent for the Herman Taylor fistic presentations. Jaffe's vast knowledge of the game, his personal friendships with newspapermen, radio commentators, fighters, managers and trainers give him an inside track on exclusive human interest material, which is certain to get big displays in the columns of the newspapers and healthy comment over the air waves.

OUR CRYSTAL BALL TELLS US THAT—Frankie Donato is fighting better today than he has been doing since his sensational run of victories . . . . Leon Haire should concentrate on fighting in the lightweight ranks . . . . He no longer can battle as a featherweight and still command attention as a contender for the 126-pound crown for weight-making is a hardship to him . . . . Tommy Forte is the hardest punching bantamweight in the country . . . . His brother, Johnny, holds that honor in the featherweight division . . . . Ellis Phillips should also graduate into the lightweight field . . . . He scored a sensational victory over Vince Dell 'Orto recently . . . . Mike Evans has a record of victories over the world's best lightweights and methinks that Sammy Angott would be an ex-champion once he agrees to take on the Jack Puggy charge . . . . Joe Granby continues to be the best fistic trainer in these parts . . . . He is the one who sees to it that "Bobcat" Bob Montgomery and Johnny Hutchinson are in perfect trim at all times . . . . Pete Moran is the number one matchmaker in these parts . . . . Tony Cisco, Jake Freedman's light-heavyweight, has been the busiest fighter around.

Harry Radel, for many years connected with one of our leading sports goods stores, has left in order to give full time to his pair of fist slingers. They are Wicky Harkins, Philadelphia's number one welter belter, and Abie Kaufman, club fighting lightweight, who has been doing most of his battling out of town. Harkins has been going like a house afire and there is talk going the rounds that if he were matched with Red Cochrane, 147-pound king, a new champion would be crowned. Kaufman is good enough to battle it out with the cream of the lightweight crop.

Philadelphia has sent quite a few of its fighters to enter the Big Scrap under the management of Uncle Sam. A few of the entries are Billy Maher, lightweight; Gene Gulatto, featherweight; Eddie Miller, middleweight; Roxie Forgione, middleweight; Bobby Jones, light-heavyweight; Eddie Brickner, welterweight; Jimmy Tygh, lightweight, and Jimmy Cool, lightweight. In addition, Ralph Schwartz, who used to carry the round cards around the ring at Herman Taylor's outdoor extravaganzas, is also soldiering for Mr. Whiskers.

VBA DOINGS—President Otto O'Keefe, in addition to having an important job with Local 107, is also enrolled with the State Athletic Commission as an inspector . . . . Danny Fields is a policeman on the Delaware River Bridge, but he always manages to find time to supply entertainment for all organizations . . . . Battling Levinsky, former light-heavyweight champion, has given up his state job to gain employment at Cramp's Shipyard . . . . Joe Theil is also on the Cramp payroll . . . . Bobby Reynolds is being boomed for a possible place on the next ticket for magistrate . . . . Billy Maxwell never misses a big fight here or elsewhere . . . . Frankie Miller is the man behind the bar at VBA headquarters . . . . Willie Ferguson writes a monthly column for the official VBA magazine . . . . Ditto for Harry Pegg . . . . John Dooner is captain of police at 19th and Oxford Streets . . . . Thomas F. (Packey) M'Farland is police inspector in the Central section of the city . . . . Ed Engle is still doing a land office business as a tailor . . . . Young Buck Fleming is a bartender . . . . Johnny Hayes is on defense work . . . . You should see the Hayes-Fleming act in comedy exhibitions . . . . They're a wow . . . . And, in conclusion, the VBA has opened its doors to all air raid wardens for their regular meetings; have purchased a goodly share of defense bonds, and have given plenty of blood for the blood banks for emergency purposes.

James F. Dougherty, the Baron of Leiperville, who is widely known as the former manager of such stars as George Godfrey, the late Alex Hart, Bobby Barrett and referee of the Jack Dempsey-Tommy Gibbons title bout at Shelby, Montana, is a commissioner in Delaware County. This is an important office. Dougherty has proved to all that he is capable of handling all kinds of situations in a pleasant manner. Hence his great popularity.

Pressure of law business has forced Irving Kutcher to stop refereeing fistic battles . . . . Harry Lasky also had to give up judging for the same reason . . . . Tommy Loughran's brother, Eddie, is one of the busiest fistic judges on the commission staff . . . . Matt Adgie is the third man in the ring at many important battles . . . . Joe Cervino never misses "holding the watch" . . . . Cervino is the "veteran" of all time-keepers, although he is young in years . . . . George Timlin is the head usher for all Arena events.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

TORONTO looks to be the major center of what little boxing there will be in Canada during the winter. Quebec is having shows steadily, but they are on a minor scale before gatherings of a few hundred fans at low prices. However, in Toronto, they drew close to 5,000 enthusiasts to see Harry Jeffra, Baltimore's featherweight ace, finish up strong in the last three rounds to cop the duke over Bill Speary, Pennsylvania puncher, in the ten-round headliner. Nels Broadhead, Hamilton southpaw, scored over Louis Alters, Montreal bantam, in a six-rounder.

Harry Hurst, Maurice Foreman's lightweight, has enlisted in the R. C. A. F., a development that gives the Air Force the two best ringmen in the Dominion as Dave Castilloux, Hurst's arch rival, who wears the Canadian welter and lightweight crowns, is also in the blue uniform. If they ever have Canadian military boxing championships, the Air Force can count on walking off with the welter and lightweight honors by entering one as a welter and the other as a lightweight, since either figures to handle anything the army or navy could offer in either class, unless there's a potential world champion rambling around in uniform blissfully unaware of his fistic ability.

Castilloux was honored by being voted the winner of the Cattarinich trophy before entering the Air Force. The trophy is awarded annually to the man picked as the outstanding French-Canadian athlete of the year in the Dominion and there is no doubt that Dave is Canada's top French-Canadian athletic representative.

Just where the enlistment of this pair leaves the fistic situation in Montreal is difficult to figure. It would be hard to figure any show being a success without either of them heading it, but there is every likelihood that they will be available for a few appearances while stationed in Canada and they might also prove an impetus for the staging of inter-service shows or tourneys, or shows staged for the benefit of some war fund.

Eddie Quinn, Forum mat maestro, has the wrestling game going again with the attendances increasing every week. As we go to press, he has a good attraction lined up featuring a one-fall clash, no time limit, between Yvon Robert, his ace drawing card, and Strangler Lewis, the old headlock specialist. Quinn is doing a good job and keeps the fans interested by a steady influx of new faces as well as using the idolized Robert at the proper time and in the right spots.

STRAY SHOTS—Amateur boxing is being revived again with the Y. M. H. A. sponsoring the 1942 Golden Gloves tourney early in March . . . . enlisted men and draftees are also eligible to enter and some keen competition is anticipated . . . . Lou Wyman and Jack Rogers, better known as Slitkin & Slotkin, as they were named ages ago by Elmer Ferguson, *Herald* sports editor, who recently celebrated his fifty-seventh birthday, are awaiting the night their star representative, Maxie Berger, tackles Ray Robinson . . . . too bad Maxie didn't take this big gamble two or three years ago when he was at his peak . . . . New York writers still erroneously refer to Maxie as the Canadian welter champion, a title he never held . . . . he and Dave Castilloux were named by the Canadian Boxing Federation to meet for the title vacated when Sammy Luftspring retired with eye trouble . . . . Castilloux defeated him decisively in that bout last summer here and Nat Fleischer was the referee . . . . however, coincidentally enough, Berger won the Canadian lightweight title by beating Castilloux just as easily years ago in a bout sanctioned as a title bout by the federation then, when later forced to relinquish it due to increasing poundage, Castilloux took it . . . . Ralph Walton, Montreal welter, won the title in his class in the Ontario military tourney staged at Kingston in February . . . . Johnny Greco is gaining valuable experience in his campaign of New York rings . . . . Joe Gollob's wife, the former Vera Lee, died in England recently as a result of damages suffered when a German bomb hit their home . . . . Joe, known then as the "Fighting Reporter" as he was writing sports for a paper as well as boxing regularly, rushed home to find his home in ruins and his wife in a critical condition . . . . he joined up in the Canadian army shortly after and is in a Machine Gun Holding Unit . . . . boy, how he must crave a real chance to avenge his tragic loss . . . . cheerio till next month.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

BOXING at the present time is very quiet in Texas, what with most of the leather pushers serving in the country's armed forces and most of the fans busy in defense projects. However, there are signs of activity and the state probably will be buzzing with activity before long. Promoter E. A. Lacey of Galveston is toying with the idea of also opening a club in Houston and if so, the Houston-Galveston combination should click.

Word comes back from the West Coast that Punchin' Paul Altman, the state's brightest fistic prospect, came out on the short end of a fight for the first time in his brief but sensational career, being shaded by Soldier Stanley at Los Angeles. However, press accounts of the fight indicate that young Altman was the victim of a terribly bad decision, so bad in fact that the fans demanded a rematch, which probably will be ring history ere this appears in print. Local fans are laying odds that Punchin' Paul will reverse things this time.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Manuel Azteca, injured in a recent bout, is fully recovered and has resumed training . . . . Mike Delia and Punchin' Paul Altman, claimants to the Texas lightweight championship, are tentatively matched for a bout at Long Beach, Calif. . . . . Jack Griffin, who gave the fans hereabouts plenty of action a few years ago, is a member of Uncle Sam's Marines, stationed at Quantico, Va. Best of luck always, Jack! . . . . Fellow correspondent Harry Winkler, who writes the Southern California dope for THE RING, has a brilliant prospect in a young feather, Jackie McCoy . . . . Rand Jackson, Galveston welter, is having trouble getting someone to fight him. He may meet Cocoa Kid in a big relief show at Galveston soon . . . . Irish Eddie McGeever, formerly a favorite here, is reported going well in West Coast battles . . . . The Golden Gloves tourneys are under way and expect their greatest successes this year.

Notice to Managers

Starting in the next issue, will appear records of boxers whose names do not appear in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book, but whose records will appear in the 1942 Annual to be published at the end of this year. Managers are urged to send the complete record of their boys for publication in these pages, following the style employed here. Unless the managers send in such records, they will not appear in the Annual.

Likewise we will carry during the year in THE RING and will also publish in the 1942 Annual, the records of inactive fighters whose records we were unable to place in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By MARK FANNON

MECHANICS BLDG.—Garvey Young kept his record of four years of undefeated boxing intact by punching out a close decision over cagey Freddie Cabral, Cambridge, in the eight-round top bout. Fighting faster and more determined than ever, the Marine's aggressiveness and ability to withstand punishment told in this close setto. If Garvey had landed all the punches he threw, he would have won by a city block, but Cabral is a smart boy. His defensive work is something to see. Loose-limbed, cool and shifty, Freddie sidestepped nicely, and used every defensive trick to keep Garvey at bay, but the Marine gave him no rest.

On occasions they slugged toe-to-toe, and though Cabral seemed to be landing the heavier blows, it was always Young who was the fresher and the most willing to resume hostilities. The Marine is tireless and tough; on these two assets he had the edge on Cabral.

Eddie Ellis, Quincy hard luck boy, tried to redeem himself for the poor showings of previous bouts, but the judges thought otherwise. In the most unpopular decision given at this club, Bill Tordiglione was given the nod over Ellis.

Ellis piled up a big margin on points in the first six rounds, using both hands effectively.

In the last two frames, Tordiglione made a desperate effort to pull the fight his way, but by no means overcame the big lead Eddie had stowed away.

In their fourth of a series of dramatic battles, Sam Shumway evened the score with Sailor Eddie Misco by chilling the tar in the second.

Larry Pacino, Roxbury Dynamo, added a noteworthy triumph, when he stopped Johnny Smith of Quincy in the opening session.

Dave Andrews, the golden boy of the amateurs, stopped Jackie Collins, Roxbury, in the fifth.

Johnny Studley, Brockton, gave Sal Cesario his first pro defeat by taking the six-round decision.

Johnny Daley, Newton, won over Carlo Daponde, Springfield, in a four-rounder.

Mechanics Bldg.—Henry Chmielewski is still one of the best middleweights in the world. The manner in which he took Frankie Nelson into camp proves that. If Henry's eyes do not open up, he has a chance with any fighter in the country. In beating Nelson, he caused quite an upset in this, the most natural middleweight duel in many moons.

In the opening round it looked like the encounter would end in short order, as both battlers hit the deck. Henry went down first, but came back to put Nelson on his back with greater emphasis. Nelson had plenty of respect for Henry's punching from then on.

Henry fought his usual aggressive, two-fisted battle, keeping up a relentless attack to head and body. The Pole has plenty of stamina. At times each was rocked. This time it was Chimmy who was the better man, and by his showing earned a shot at Ken Overlin.

Al Luciano, 126, the Lynn Toy Bulldog, and Al Sforza, 124, North End Windmill, met in a return eight-round go, and the outcome was the same. It was declared a draw by all three officials.

Larry Pacino, 156, Roxbury, stopped Jack Dubois, 157½, Lewiston, in one round of vicious milling.

Soldier Montoyu, 174, Fort Devens, iced Sam Shumway, 169, Webster, in the third. Montoyu ran into tough going for a while as Shumway staggered him with well-directed blows. Montoyu finally shot over a terrific right to the jaw that ended matters.

Dave Horblitt, 187, Boston, won the four-round decision over Armand Roy, 202, Manchester, N. H. Al Couture, 136½, Lewiston, kayoed Pat Ryan, 141, Boston, in the first.

Ralph Granara, former New England and Southern featherweight champion, is now running the New England Boxing Score program in most N. E. clubs. Granara is now well known as a newspaper man and toastmaster. While he was boxing, he fought Phil Zwick, Harry Forbes, Jimmy Watts, Johnny Sissie, Harry Roberts, Dick Baker, Solly Smith, Al Ziemer and all the top men in his class.

Boston Garden—Bill Weinberg won the New England heavyweight title from formidable Johnny Shkor, by virtue of a twelve-round decision. By far one of the biggest upsets in years, Weinberg pounded out a convincing win, in championship style, to fool the critics and bettors alike.

There were no knockdowns in this bruising battle, although each was hit blows that would fell the average heavy. Shkor threw in some saptaking blows to the mid-section, while Weinberg threw staggering blows to the jaw.

Amid a wild ovation Weinberg was presented the championship belt by movie actor Pat O'Brien.

Coming strong in the closing cantos, Ralph Zanelli, Providence welter, was given a draw over Bill Tordiglione, North End, in the eight-round semi-final. It was a hard-fought but not exciting contest.

Al "Red" Priest, Cambridge, 154½, showed how to mess up an opponent by giving Oscar Suggs, Newport, R. I., a two-fisted shellacking, for three rounds. Suggs was unable to come out for the fourth.

Dave Andrews, Lowell, 145, outboxed George Breckles, Cambridge, in a six-rounder.

Jerry Zullo, 131, Chelsea, tamed the Blond Tiger, 127, Lowell, down to a common house cat by shooting over a right to the body in the third.

Boston Garden—Four New England boys came through with the All-American amateur championship, after battling All-American winners from Albany, Pittsburgh and Chicago.

By far the best performance was that of Jim Sauer, who has been in competition but six weeks in amateur rings.

Winners were: 112—Tony Peppi, Boston, who plans to retire and continue his defense work, won an unpopular decision over Joe Hebert, Lowell (3); 118—Harold Dade, former flyweight star from Chicago's C.Y.O. team, whipped Nickey Quack, Pittsburgh (3); 126—Tommy Rotolo, Rome, N. Y., boy, who beat Les McGowan in his last appearance here, beat Walter Barch, Worcester (3); 135—James Sauer, Cambridge, defeated Frankie Bausone, Chicago (3); 147—Willard Buckless, Saugus, fighting perhaps his last amateur fight, defeated Ben Franklin, Pittsburgh (3); 160—Jimmy Mulligan, Lowell, National champ, beat Joe Carter, Rome, N. Y. (3); 175—Harry Stephens, Chicago, won over Jimmy Johnson, Pittsburgh (3); heavyweight—Hubert Hood, Chicago, won over Al Reed, Albany, N. Y., veteran (3).

Mechanics Bldg.—Garvey Young, 148, Charlestown Naval Base, the ever-punching Marine, won without dispute over elusive Freddie Cabral, 150½, Cambridge, after ten hard-fought rounds, in a return go.

Garvey came near ending matters in the first, when he shot over a well-timed left to the jaw that dropped Cabral in his tracks. He managed to stagger up like a drunken man, then weather the Marine's barrage for the remaining canto.

Abe Denner, 127½, West End, rightful owner of the New England featherweight title, returned to the home ring more formidable than ever, but the hearts of the fans went out to Lefty LaChance, the Maine featherweight champion.

After being on the receiving end most of the time, plus the fact Denner knew how to fight a southpaw, LaChance's seconds came into the ring in the seventh, signaling defeat. LaChance, tired and battered, just was all done.

The game kid from Maine drew the admiration of all by his bulldog courage. He was down six times, but came back strong each time. There were times when he would take a two-fisted lacing from Denner, but would suddenly snap out of it and by sheer heart and determination chase Denner, swinging lefts and rights with all his power. Denner's experience, reach and condition were too much for LaChance to overcome.

Larry Pacino made it three one-round kayoes in stopping Eddie Bangs of Cambridge.

Young Byron of Roxbury, 143, making a comeback after being idle for a year, won the six-round decision over Danny Nobrega, 149, New Bedford.

Johnny Daley, 143, Newton, added Joe Beans, 145, North End, to his list by chilling him in the second.

Joe O'Donnell, 177, Everett, former amateur star, knocked out Red Overlaw, 181, Brunswick, Me., in the second.

RING NOTES—Harry Kelly of Kelly & Hayes gym says the army is taking all the fighters . . . . Joe Dow must have given Sam Shumway the needle in his last Misco fight, for he never looked better . . . . Natie Mann, now in the Coast Guard, has given up his New England title . . . . Commissions from all New England states except Vermont got together and agreed to the following as New England champs:

Heavyweight—Bill Weinberg.
Light-heavyweight—Italian Jack Dempsey.
Middleweight—Coley Welch.
Welterweight—Mike Kaplan.
Lightweight—Dave Castilloux.
Featherweight—Poison Ivy.
Bantamweight—Ernie Burke.

The surprise here is the featherweight title going to Ivy, when Abe Denner has held and defended it . . . . The commissioners claim Abe cannot make the weight . . . . This is not so . . . . Denner makes the 126 easily, and for every bout both Ivy and Denner had, Ivy always carried the heavier poundage . . . . Cocoa Kid scored the most startling upset of the month in stopping Eddie Dolan in three . . . . Fans have been looking for signs of skidding on Cocoa's part, but he goes merrily on . . . . Hooray! We have flyweights in New England . . . . Yes, sir! . . . . Two of them fought on a card in Rockland, Me. . . . . Well below the 112 limit, too.

To Jack Scanlon: Write to Johnny Seaman, 37 Chestnut St., Quincy, Mass. . . . . Looking at Coley Welch after the Vigh fight, he doesn't look any the worse for wear . . . . Our address is 7 Follen St., Boston . . . . Frankie Conti, Haverhill, Mass., lightweight, who claims to be undefeated, ended the long string of wins of Buster Beaupre, by winning the decision over him at Burlington . . . . Al Shine, a little known battler from Boston, took the measure of Paul Herrick, but was given a draw . . . . Willie Pep made it 32 straight wins in defeating Abe Kaufman . . . . Ted Lowry got sweet revenge on Willie Pavlovich by stopping him in the eighth at New Bedford . . . . Henry Hook beat Florant Desmarais in the top eight-rounder at Lynn . . . . Charley Babcock, Bangor, Maine, middleweight, has gone a long way since we saw him at West Palm Beach.

The Millbury boxing master, Leo Dulmaine, lost and won at Worcester . . . . First he was beaten by Aldo Spoldi, then he won over Frankie Velez . . . . Fighting in Fall River during a snowstorm, Eddie Ellis beat Pete Muscarnera of New York in eight rounds before a slim crowd . . . . Jackie Callura, Leo Bradley's featherweight flash, won over Larry Bolvin in a ten-round hair-raiser at Providence . . . . Dave Castilloux lost to a former New England boy at Baltimore . . . . We mean Slugger White, who resided in Fall River for a time.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

ATLANTIC CITY promoters Hymie Miller and Joe Lo Scalza will change their boxing shows from Convention Hall to the famous Northside Arena. They are planning to stage weekly shows. The Northside Arena for the past twenty years has been the scene of many notable battles where famous ring performers showed their wares.

At the seashore in Convention Hall, Leon Haire, Philly featherweight star and winner of fifteen straight fights, defeated Jimmy Gilligan in a ten-rounder. On the same show, Jackie Sheppard, Philly slugger, won over James Roary, Atlantic City's promising youngster.

In another wind-up at the same place, Saverio Turiello proved too smart for Ralph Johnson, colored welterweight, who hails from Philly. Johnson tried hard but Turiello's experience proved too much for him.

Cleve Bailey, Vineland, N. J., middleweight, is hitting his stride. The South Jersey idol, since returning to the ring after a long layoff, crossed the river to Philly and in wind-ups there, defeated Tony Cisco and El Brookman. No doubt he will be facing big time competition there in the near future.

Camden, N. J.—Lack of local talent caused Promoter Jim Scott to run one show in the past month. On this show, Gus Dorazio, Philly heavyweight, won a ten-rounder over Jimmy Gardner, Camden favorite, at the Convention Hall. On the same show, Tony Paoli decisioned Artis Williams; Pedro Firpo beat Paulie Jackson, and Matt Parker decisioned Charley Collins.

Wilmington, Del.—Lou Brooks, Wilmington's colored ace, got the decision over Gus Dorazio, Philly heavyweight, at the Arena in a ten-round wind-up. This bout was one of the most sensational slam-bang affairs witnessed by the writer in a long time. In the last round it was anybody's fight. Brooks, on the verge of a knockout in this round, came back to drop Gus, which probably caused Referee Matt Adgie to cast his vote in favor of the Wilmington lad. Three different votes were cast in this bout. One judge voted for Dorazio, another called it a draw, and the referee, whose vote is final in Pennsylvania when the judges disagree, voted in favor of Brooks.

A return match would pack the Arena to the rafters, and no doubt Promoter Herman Taylor is now trying to arrange it.

BETWEEN ROUNDS—Frank "Blink" Palermo, Philly big time manager, is bringing up a stable of young prospects to take the place of his former stars, most of whom are now fighting for Uncle Sam . . . . Our pal, Lou Jaffe, sports scribe on the former *Evening Ledger*, is now publicity director for Herman Taylor at the Arena in Philly . . . . He is also acting as boxing judge . . . . Atlantic City *Press* sport scribes Ralph Sloss and Whitey Gruhler are doing a good job replacing Lou Greenberg, the latter having retired . . . . Dave Levey, Philly manager, has a new knockout sensation in his stable, Johnny Walker, who has seven straight kayoes to his credit . . . . Harry Steinman of the *Daily News* is now acting in the capacity of fight announcer . . . . Frankie Thomas, Bob Montgomery's manager, has a good prospect in Leon Haire . . . . Another youngster under his wing who will be fighting wind-ups before long, is Cliff Dyes, another acquisition to his stable . . . . Joe Wenke, Philly promoter, is a busy chap arranging matches for Atlantic City and his Cambria Club in Philly . . . . A new crop of youngsters will be seen in local clubs now that the *Inquirer* amateur tournament has terminated . . . . No news from the Coal Region this month . . . . 'Nuff said.

The writer in the past has helped out of town boxers for bookings in this section. Boxers who are looking for bouts in this section, please get in touch with the writer at the Shubert Bldg., Room 605, Philadelphia, Pa.

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ONLY the fact that I have been out of town on assignments for a week or so has prevented my writing you sooner in behalf of the I. N. S. sports staff to commend you and to thank you for us all on the monumental All-Time Ring Record Book.

Accept our thanks and our very best wishes for the New Year.

LAWTON CARVER,
Sports Editor, International News Service.

THE All-Time Record Book is a knockout. There has been a lot of talk about it here since it has received the swell boosts from local scribes.

HARRY KECK,
Sports Editor, "Sun-Telegraph," Pittsburgh, Pa.

RECEIVED your Record Book and think it's the greatest I ever read. I have most all of them, but this is the tops.

I am a retired old minstrel man starting with Primrose and Dockstader—Minstrels. I trooped with them all. I saw most of the good fights since Jeffries.

Take it from me—the Record Book is in a class by itself.

JACK LATHAM,
Port Jervis, N. Y.

I AM delighted with my All-Time Record Book. I send you felicitations and congratulations on a grand achievement. Only a Nat Fleischer could have made such a prodigious effort and boxing the country over will be increasingly in debt to you for this very fine service.

I trust you may be spared for a good many years to continue such magnificent work which is a grand contribution to the sport.

ABE J. GREENE,
President, National Boxing Association.

HAVE received my copy of your All-Time Ring Record Book. It seems all that you have claimed it to be. This book is remarkably free from errors for so large an undertaking and I feel sure that anyone interested in the history and statistics of the fight game will be proud to own it.

May I extend the best wishes possible for the new year and express the hope that you and "The Ring" and the honorable fight game for which I feel you stand will continue to prosper as you deserve.

PHIL ALSTON,
Texarkana, Ark.

MAY I congratulate you on a tough and as a general rule "thankless" job well done. You are to be congratulated, old man, and I hope a year hence your sales will run into the thousands. I can well imagine that a stand at Madison Square Garden would sell a lot of books.

ED. F. BANG,
Sports Editor, Cleveland "News."

I JUST received your Record Book. It is the best Record Book ever gotten out and I take this opportunity to congratulate you on such a splendid piece of work. The sports scribes of Havana, Major Jaime Marine and others who got a copy, are raving about same.

MILTON BARON,
Havana, Cuba.

ENCLOSED find my check for $10.00 in payment for two copies of your boxing record book. The book is well worth the $5.00 asked for it. I know the amount of work and expense entailed.

GEORGE A. BARTON,
The Minneapolis Morning "Tribune."

THE heartiest congratulations of Gus Lesnevich, world light-heavyweight champion, Private Joe Vella and myself on your achievement in your All-Time Record Book. It is a knockout. As a manager, I know the full value of such a book. No manager, fighter or promoter or member of a boxing commission should be without a copy. It is tops. It will be of great help to all in boxing.

LEW DIAMOND, PRIV. JOE VELLA and GUS LESNEVICH.

A LONG assignment to New Orleans has prevented me from writing you before on the magnificent contribution of your record book to boxing.

I have never seen anything to compare with it and I want you to know how much I appreciate your efforts to provide us with the greatest record book ever compiled.

It will stand as a monument to your memory as the greatest historian of the sport. True, as you say, there are some errors in it which you will correct the next time out, but that was to be expected considering you were dealing with thousands of names.

My deepest appreciation for your efforts on behalf of boxing and the scribes in particular.

JACK MAHON,
International News Service, New York City.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS dominated the attention of Windy City boxing enthusiasts during the month when Booker Beckwith, Negro challenger from Gary, Indiana, took down a ten-round decision over Joe Maxim, fleet-footed Clevelander, at the Chicago Coliseum. An approximate 5000 fans contributed a gross total approximating $10,000.

Beckwith gained his victory due to his potent punching power, but the Cleveland Italian whiz gave some uncomfortable moments to the Gary lasher. In spots, Maxim showered Beckwith with a fusillade of blows, but he couldn't engage in a concentrated, continuous attack.

The only knockdown was administered by Beckwith, just three seconds before the end of the eighth canto. A short right-hand jolt dropped Maxim. It was a good thing for Joe that the bell sounded.

In the other attraction of ten rounds, Nick Castiglione, sharp-punching Chicago Italian, was the victim of a poor decision when his opponent, Harry Teaney, courageous Cleveland lightweight, was awarded the verdict. The fight should have gone to Nick.

In the supporting numbers on the Coliseum card, Matt Dougherty, Milwaukee 140-pounder, drew in six rounds from Robert Earl of Chicago's South Side. Jackie Nichols, swift-moving Gary featherweight, won handily over Frankie Gaudes, brother of the more famous Johnny, from Milwaukee, Wis., also in six. And in the opener, Frank Pintero, another "Brewery City" belter, won over Johnny Williams, Danville welterweight, in a four-rounder.

Incidentally, referring back to the Castiglione vs. Teaney fight, both gladiators scored knockdowns in the second round, seconds apart. Nick dropped Teaney with a devastating left-hook for a no-count, and then Harry lashed across a long right, dropping Nick for a no-count.

The most improved fighter hereabouts is, without question, Tony Motisi, who was in retirement for over a year. Tony scored over George Nyberg, recent winner over Sammy Secreet. He then shellacked Harvey Dubs, hard-hitting Canadian, winning in the same fashion over the Windsor, Ontario, welterweight.

Nate Bolden, one-time fistic stylist out here in the Middle West, scored a six-round knockout over Luther Brent, a preliminary fighter, knocked out George Mitchell, an in-and-outer, and then stiffened Al Gilbert, a fistic nobody from the East. The latter wasn't even a workout for Nate and went out in the third round of a scheduled tenner.

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Tony Musto, gallant Blue Islander, is back in town. Tony has decided to take a rest for the next four months, and then will round into shape for an encore with Lem Franklin. This is a match that Tony is most interested in.

Nick Castiglione bombarded Frankie Gilmore, Cincinnati, Ohio, fighting Irish gamecock, for seven rounds, and then Referee Tommy Thomas stopped the mill, crediting Castiglione with a seven-round technical knockout.

Castiglione was dropped to one knee in the closing seconds of the first round, which gave evidence that Nick was in for a tough fray. However, Nick made a quick comeback.

In the third round, Castiglione jolted Gilmore with solid left-hooks, right-crosses, terrific body smashes, head-clouts, a stinging left-hook to the pit of the midriff. Frankie took five nine-counts, but was rarin' to go after each toll. He was still rarin' to go when the bout was halted. Although I doubt very much whether or not he could have absorbed many more of these knockout pelts without dropping from sheer exhaustion.

Bill Petersen, Indiana Harbor's promising heavyweight, lambasted Jimmy Brown, Canton, Ohio, heavy, out of the picture in round two of a sixer.

Hezzie Williams, sleek-featured Chicago light-heavy, had all he could do to be declared the winner over Bob Garner, pleasing Louisville, Kentucky, 170-pounder, along the four-round route.

In the other four-round settos, Willi Jones, Gary featherweight, made it two in a row over Armando Sicilia of Springfield, Ill., and Richard Rigali, seventeen-year-old stablemate of Nick Castiglione, crossed over a lightninglike right-hand jolt to the point of Bill Hawkins' chin, flooring the South Sider like a ton of bricks. This was in the second frame. It was several minutes later before Hawkins was revived. Place of action was the Midway Arena's opening show.

Received a card from William Duncan, who did considerable fighting around these parts, pro and amateur. Duncan met Booker Beckwith here in his last fight. Duncan is now in the army and rarin' to go.

Johnny Barbara, now retired at the age of 24, is employed at the Studebaker plant here in Chicago. Now weighs 170 pounds. Ouch! Used to be a trim 152-pounder six months ago.

Here is a resume of the other fight results in town: Ernie Pelaia defeated Jimmy Pierce in a brisk five-rounder. George Feltes, Great Lakes Gob, won over Al Capalby. All middleweights.

Luther Brent, South Side light-heavy, beat Johnny Crane. Vince Calzaretto, West Side Italian 180-pounder, and Clay Rowan drew.

Johnny Dudley, newcomer, won over Jimmy Crow. Vito Rizzo and Jerry Hoffman fought to a standstill, and George Mitchell stopped George Feltes in two heats.

Jimmy Pierce scored the most convincing victory of his brief career when he put a sleep producer over on Danny Villa in but three frames.

So ends the fight activity within Chicago's fight circles, and so, until next month, fights off!

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

OMAHA, NEBR.—Omaha's first boxing show since August was staged in the City Auditorium. It was a benefit show for the "Fight Infantile Paralysis Campaign" and 2,000 fans helped the fund by $329.49.

Lem Franklin, No. 2 heavyweight challenger, in a bout to test his duke which was injured in his bout with Abe Simon sometime ago, was scheduled to meet Joe O'Gatty of Newark, N. J., in the 10-round main event. Franklin kayoed O'Gatty in 2:15 of the second round. By special permission from the A.A.U. the other bouts on the program were the eliminations of the South Omaha Recreation boxing team, to decide which boys in each division would represent Omaha's South Side in the Golden Gloves.

South Side Champions—112, Paul Martinez; 118, Tony Martinez; 126, Bob Rushing; 135, Stanley Olson; 147, George Johnston; 160, Lawrence Watson; 175, Smokey Walters; heavyweight, James Shearon.

Semifinals: 160, Lawrence Watson decisioned Maxwell Butcher; Carricilio decisioned Art Montgomery; 135, Stanley Olson decisioned Joe Moore, J. C. Johnston decisioned Joe Mayberry; 126, Bob Rushing T.K.O. in 2 over Mike Kaminski.

Finals: 112, Paul Martinez T.K.O. in 1 over Al DeJaynes; 118, Tony Martinez decisioned George Bevins; 126, Bob Rushing decisioned Buster Spataro; 135, Stanley Olson decisioned J. C. Johnston; 147, George Johnston decisioned Mike Brady; 160, Lawrence Watson T.K.O. in first over Charley Carricilio; 175, Smokey Walters T.K.O. in second over P. V. Jones; heavyweight, James Shearon unopposed.

Referee: Alex Fidler.

Lawrence Watson, the middleweight champion of the South Omaha Recreation, was the highlight of the amateur portion of the show. He decisioned Maxwell Butcher, a seasoned Golden Glover, in the first bout and won a T.K.O. over Charley Caricillio in 1:29 of the first round. Caricillio is the protege of Carl Vinciquerra.

Sioux City, Iowa—John Eliades, popular wrestling promoter, has turned out some dandy mat cards during the past month. Joe Dusek, 228, Omaha, lost to Earl Wampler, 212, of Scranton, Ia., in 34 minutes, and 42 seconds. In the preliminary bouts to this special, two hillbillys, Elmer and Elviry Snodgrass triumphed.

Elviry, 145, downed Gladys "Kill-em" Gillem, 138, of Birmingham, Ala., in 9 minutes, 34 seconds, on what was described as back drop, a hold in which one grappler lets the other fall over his back and between his legs and then sits on the fallen one's face.

Elviry's spouse, Elmer, 250, won from Alf Johnson, 230, of Minneapolis, on a foul in 17 minutes, 58 seconds, when Johnson threw Snodgrass out of the ring and refused to let him return.

In another good attraction, Clifton Gustafson, Minnesota, scored over Rudy Strongberg of Philadelphia in 27 minutes.

In the semiwindup, Billy Bartush, 250, of Chicago, put on a good comedy scene with veteran Alf Johnson, 234, of Minneapolis.

Otto Kuss, 237, gave the referee a workout as well as Rudy Patek, the waxed moustache lad, as the two went the 30-minute limit and went off with draw cards.

Aberdeen, So. Dak.—Twenty-four amateur boxers, including teams from Northern State Teachers college and the Cheyenne Indian agency, have entered the sectional Golden Gloves tournament which got under way on February 4.

Norfolk, Nebr.—Eleven hundred roaring fans saw eight amateur scrappers from eight different towns fight to northeast Nebraska Golden Gloves championships in the ninth tournament sponsored at Norfolk.

The champions are: Enos Tebo, Winnebago, flyweight; Don Ross, Lynch, bantamweight; Richard Lackhaff, Bassett, featherweight; Ronald Peterson, Norfolk, lightweight; Clarence Musil, Clarkson, welterweight; Richard Kane, Wisner, middleweight; Jim Koudelka, Battle Creek, light heavyweight; Omar Young, Plainview, heavyweight.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Onawa, Ia., is back on the fistic map with Ray Lindley, who is matchmaker for the Onawa Junior Chamber of Commerce ready for a big indoor season . . . . Mickey Slater, well known Sioux Cityan, has entered the promoter's field, and will stage the first professional boxing card of the 1942 season in March . . . . Slater plans to stage several top-notch boxing cards in Sioux City and is seeking high class talent . . . . Francis Doolittle, Elk Point, S. D., amateur heavyweight boxer, is in the Panama Canal Zone working on a defense project . . . . The Sioux City police gym is a bee hive of activity . . . . Amateur boxers are getting in shape for the eighth annual Golden Gloves boxing tournament, while several pros are also getting in shape for bouts . . . . Des Moines, Iowa, has also been busy with the amateurs.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

BILLY CONN was the featured performer in this area last month with J. D. Turner furnishing what opposition there was. Conn was originally scheduled to meet Jas. J. Johnson but the Commissioner, Mr. Heynie, felt that Johnson was not a suitable opponent. Mr. Packs was later let in on the promotion, however, and Turner, who had previously been knocked out by Tami Mauriello in one round, was substituted. Why Turner was O.K. and Johnson not, is a question for the Commission to answer.

Conn was a terrific disappointment. A fine boxer to be sure, Willie still can be hit, and was frequently, by the inept Turner. The consensus was that the Pittsburgh Profile did well to bar Jim Richie, who was originally mentioned as a possible adversary. Richie won the semi-final with a 50 second kayo and looked terrific. It was the first time St. Louisans had seen him since he walloped Joe Maxim at the Arena for the Colored Elks.

Jimmy Grimm from Louisville and a colored boy named Geo. Costner stole the show with a slam-bang ten-rounder. Grimm won a split decision, though it appeared to us that Costner had the better of the going. Anyway, we'd like to see 'em again.

Charley Dawson outslugged Jerry Hayes, Minneapolis middleweight, in an eight-rounder. This was a gory affair with Charley appearing a bit out of shape but carrying the same old right hand authority.

Art Harrison, Joe Herbert's protege now, opened the show with a four-round win over Bill Henley. Art fought a hard and heady battle, and won every round.

Golden Gloves time is upon us and we'll report on that next month. We worked through the Belleville tournament and saw a couple of fine prospects. The Curtises, Smith and Filer will be hard to beat, and Charley Sackett is a hot favorite in the one-sixty class. The *Globe-Democrat* is doing a bang-up job this year.

ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

HOT SPRINGS, ARK., Jan. 19—Cowboy Fred Griggs, 195, Houston, Texas, won an eight-round T.K.O. over Johnny Nelson, 190, Tulsa, Okla. In the seventh, Griggs opened a cut on Nelson's face and in the eighth had the Tulsan all but out on his feet. Referee Earl Spencer stepped in and halted the bout.

Don Marshall, 152, Bauxite, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Gunboat Smith, 158, Memphis, in their scheduled six-round semi-windup when Smith refused to answer the bell for the fourth round.

Art Gallo, veteran Memphis 140-pounder, got off the floor in the second round of his scheduled six-rounder with Rusty Jones, 138, Bauxite, to knock Jones flat for the count with a right to the body.

Jimmy Peterson, 137, Bauxite, scored a second-round T.K.O. over Bob Hunt, 134, Batesville, Miss., in another scheduled six-rounder. Peterson had Hunt on the floor twice in the first round.

In the four-round curtain opener, two jockeys, working for Trainer Red Womeldorf—Elmer Crowther and Lawrence Barney—fought to a fast draw. Both weighed 100 pounds. A large opening night crowd turned out for the show.

Hot Springs, Ark., Jan. 26—Cowboy Fred Griggs, 195, knocked out game Eddie Carroll, 180, Oklahoma City, Okla., in the second round of their scheduled ten-rounder.

Carroll was plenty game while he lasted. He rocked the Cowboy to his heels with a hard right in the opening stanza, but Griggs uncorked a barrage to the mid-section in the second to lay the Oklahoman out cold.

Clever Don Marshall knocked Gunboat Smith kicking in the first round of their scheduled eight-round semi-final. It was a return match, Marshall having turned the same trick in a previous fight.

Art Gallo duplicated a feat of the week before by getting up off the floor to win his fight by a knockout, when he stopped Jimmy Peterson, 137, Bauxite, in the second round.

Making his debut as a professional, Junior Moore, 93, Hot Springs, former Golden Gloves ace, outpointed Jockey Elmer Crowther in a torrid four-rounder.

Kid Wolf, 135, Hot Springs Negro, knocked out the Kokomo Kid, 133, Kokomo, Ind., also a Negro, in the fourth round of the curtain raiser.

HERE 'N' THERE—In the headline battle of the Fight Infantile Paralysis benefit, Bob Sikes fought Johnny Nelson, a local heavyweight, in a four-round exhibition . . . . In a couple of preliminary battles, Booker Laster, 175, Negro, won over Sgt. Charles Jackson, 179, Negro . . . . Pvt. Lonzo Watkins, 134, Negro, won over Robert Brown, 137, Negro . . . . Fans paid $200 into the fund held at Little Rock . . . . Tony Zale, middleweight champion, and his manager, Art Winch, were visitors at Hot Springs . . . . Fighter Dempsey Jones, one of the state amateur kings for a number of years, would like to be reinstated by the amateurs after having one pro fight—nix . . . . After years as a champion on the L. R. Boys' Club boxing team, Raymond Medlock is now instructor for the club . . . . When Nat Fleischer heard that soldiers in Iceland were running short of reading material, he had the printer run off 7400 extra copies of last month's RING Magazine and gave them to the army.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 13—An all-star Oklahoma Golden Gloves boxing team won a 9-3 victory over a picked Chicago team. Results:

112 pounds—Earl "Jeep" O'Neal, Oklahoma City, decisioned Al Noto, Chicago.

118 pounds—Donnie Poolaw, Riverside Indian School, decisioned Jack McBurnie, Chicago; Buel Davis, Oklahoma City, won over Henry Vera, Chicago.

126 pounds—Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma City, won over Dave Hernandez, Chicago; Pat Ciangi, Chicago, won over Kenneth Anquol, Cameron Aggies.

135 pounds—Frank Bausone, Chicago, won over Evans Anquol, Kiowa CCC ID; Bill Scalise, Cameron Aggies, won over Henry Nichols, Chicago.

147 pounds—Pvt. Howard Hetrick, Will Rogers Field, won over Robert Shugrue, Chicago; Rayford Lyons, Cameron Aggies, won over Kenneth Madsen, Chicago.

175 pounds—Harry Stephens, Chicago, knocked out Asa Howlingwolf, Clinton, in 1:54 of third round; Ray Abbott, Cameron Aggies, won over Mike Sarno, Chicago.

Heavyweight—Oswald Parton, Cameron Aggies, won over Joe Prislinger, Chicago.

AROUND NEW ORLEANS, LA.—Pete Herman was recalling how rapidly the sands of time flow . . . . It was 25 years ago that he beat Kid Williams for the bantamweight championship . . . . Louie Ovalasiti, promoter of Negro fights here, will open the local 1942 season when he brings together Cleo Shans and Young Polite, as this goes to press . . . . Harry Weekly began training for his local ring campaign . . . . Davey Abad, Panama lightweight of several years back, and now a promoter in Havana, was a visitor . . . . As usual, boxing is doing more for war charities than any other sports . . . . Cosby Linson is now in New York with Chris Dundee . . . . Pal Moran, son of the former lightweight contender of the same name, will be one of the boxers to participate in the 1942 C.Y.O. team . . . . Remember my address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

AT The Century Club's weekly offering, Louis Kid Cocoa and Holman Williams were presented as a twelve-rounder, instead of ten as in their last bout, Williams weighed 147½, instead of 156, his last weight, and at this low weight, he seemed to have all of his old speed. He went right to work swinging leather, with Cocoa right there with him. These two boys went at it for the twelve rounds at a merry clip, with Williams winning the unanimous decision.

The six round semi final, also a return go, saw Pete Mell stop Gene Johnson in the second after having Johnson on the deck three times in the first.

In a six-rounder, Ham Willoughby showed Pee Wee Lewis more gloves than he has seen in quite a spell with Ham carrying off the duke at the end. In Pee Wee's favor guts was an important item, and he showed that he had it. This show drew close to four thousand dollars net.

The Century Club had the Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion, Dave Castilloux, hooked up with Baltimore's adopted son, Slugger White in the main go of ten rounds, and White gave Dave a terrific pasting. According to the writers, the Slugger won all the ten rounds. In the semi-set for eight rounds, Deacon Johnny Brown after tiring midway came on with a rush to carry off the duke against Irvin Powder Proctor. In one set for six, Eddie Finnazzo stopped Jimmy Moore in the second.

At The Century Club, Kid Tunero and Mose Brown hooked up in the main go of ten rounds and the fans were treated to one of the best shows of ring generalship they have seen in some time. The veteran Tunero just toyed with his hard-hitting foe, to carry off an easy win, although outweighed by nearly twenty pounds. In the late rounds, Tunero actually slugged with his much heavier foe and beat him easily.

The semi of six rounds saw the up and coming Jackie Cransford of Washington, do a good job on Jim Elliott to carry off the unanimous decision. Four four's filled out the card.

At Turner's Arena in Washington, Joe Turner and Gabe Menendez presented Bob Pastor and Claudio Villar in the main go of ten rounds. Although outweighed by about twenty pounds, Pastor carried the fight to his heavier foe and won.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Eddie Finnazzo pounded out a hard fought win over Buddy Holmes. In another six Vince Tuminello was a surprise winner over Jackie Stewart. In another set for six, Roy Dunn and Nick Manefredo threw caution to the winds and had the fans cheering after a hectic first round. They started off the same way in the second when a hard right floored Nick for the count. The opener saw Jackie Cranford win over Kid Stribling.

At Turner's Arena where the policy is to run weekly shows offering the best talent available, and where they are showing the fans new faces, Lee Savold hooked up with Neville Tiger Beech in the main go of ten rounds. In this encounter, Lee had too much experience for his willing foe. By the time the fifth round was reached, Neville was in bad shape. A cut was the factor in having Savold win via a T.K.O.

The semi-final of eight rounds saw Washington's old favorite return, Carl Guggino. His opponent was hard hitting Oscar Wright. These boys went at it hammer-and-tongs for the whole eight heats with Guggino receiving the nod at the end of a swell fight. Jabbo Kenner, local heavyweight, made quick work of his assignment when he stopped Fred Griggs in the first of a scheduled eight. Sammy Daniels and Roscoe Perry opened the show, and Daniels survived a nine count knockdown in the first to battle his foe to a standstill and carry off the honors at the end.

FISTIANA ALLEY—The writer, having been granted the courtesy of a Commission Working Press Card for the year 1941, was refused this same courtesy for 1942. The writer has also signed up that hard hitting middleweight, Jimmy Moore, who can hold his own with the best of them. Fight managers let me represent you in this neck of the woods. Our own Harry Jeffra journeyed to Toronto, where he won an easy one over Bill Speary. Boxing is on the upgrade here as the fans are getting to see some good matches. The address is 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Md.

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IN OMAHA, NEBRASKA

By FLOYD HAYES

THE boxing twins of the Omaha amateur realm, the Chadek brothers, Eldon and Edwin, have joined the U. S. Coast Guard. The twins shared the flyweight novice crown in the Omaha Golden Gloves of 1938. In 1939 Eldon brought about the biggest upset in the Golden Gloves meet in Omaha by winning the Mid-West A. A. U. title from Jesse Salzar. Eldon was a member of the South Omaha Recreation boxing team when he chose to enter Uncle Sam's armed services.

Carl Vinciquerra made his debut as a referee last month when the South Omaha Recreation boxing team put on an amateur show for the stockyards workers. He also gave the fans a glimpse of what his protege, Charley Carricilio, could do. Carricilio fought a three-round exhibition with the leading contender for Omaha heavyweight laurels, James Shearon. However, Shearon, a powerful hitter, wore the big pillows and let Charley don the regulation size mitts.

In the curtain-raiser, lanky Perry Palmtag squared off with Jim Carpenter, another stringbean. Palmtag is over six feet tall and weighs in at 118 pounds.

Paul Martinez, the Mid-West A. A. U. flyweight king, put on the iron man act by going three rounds with brother Tony and then three more with brother Joe, giving the crowd the first glimpse of the "Martinez Trio" in action. All three members of the trio are flyweights.

In the middleweight bout, Steve Balters celebrated the birth of a new son by boxing Andy Mack in a well-matched three-round affair.

Richard Golden and Pat Moore engaged in a three-round toe-to-toe slugging affair which proved to be a crowd pleaser. They are middleweights. Hiram Hansen was announcer. Joe Morocco was timekeeper. Yano DiGiacomo and Paul Hernandez handled the boxers and Floyd Hayes was matchmaker. This amateur team is seeking team matches with other clubs in this territory.

Roscoe Smith, former Omaha Golden Gloves champion, and his brother Billy are doing their professional fistic campaigning in sunny California. Both are welters and are fighting out of Ocean Park.

Lee Grossman, former Omaha referee and the fellow who accompanied the Golden Gloves champions on their jaunts to Chicago and Boston the past two years as their team trainer, is now with the U. S. O. He was signed by Gene Tunney on his recent visit here in Omaha. Grossman was the physical director of the Jewish Community Center here and will hold the same kind of a job with the U. S. O.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

CLEVELAND is back on the fistic map, thanks to excellent fights staged by Larry Atkins and the rise of such luminaries as Jackie Wilson, Jimmy Bivins, Lem Franklin and Joey Maxim, each of whom has done his share to keep the pot boiling. In addition, Cleveland has another rising lad in Harry Teaney, a lightweight hope, who recently took the measure of Nick Castiglione in Chicago.

Larry Atkins had another great show when he matched Jackie Wilson and Baby Breese in one ten-rounder and Jimmy Bivins and Billy Soose in another ten. The dope was upset when Bivins looked like the fighter he was a year ago. He had all his old stuff right from the opening gong. Bivins outjabbed, outboxed and outfought the former middleweight champion for eight of the ten heats.

Jackie Wilson of Cleveland and California won ten out of ten rounds in his bout with Baby Breese. The Baby, a game and tough kid, was satisfied to stay the ten rounds. Results at Cleveland, O., January 13, 1942:

Jimmy Bivins beat Billy Soose, 10 rounds.
Jackie Wilson beat Baby Breese, 10 rounds.
Sammy Secreet beat Tony Farrara, 8 rounds.
Bobby Berry defeated Gib Jones, 5 rounds.
Hank Claypool won over Johnny Abbott, 5 rounds.

Sammy Secreet defeated Tony Farrara in a fast eight-rounder that was a real thriller. Farrara, handled by Chris Dundee, made a real hit with the Cleveland fight fans in his showing, as Secreet is a card here.

Hank Claypool received the decision over Johnny Abbott after five rounds of furious fighting, but did not deserve it as Abbott won four of the five heats. The crowd booed loud and long.

Bobby Berry won over Gib Jones of Cincinnati in a good five-rounder. He got off the floor to bag the duke.

The show drew $15,000, which made Bob Brickman and Benny Goetz, promoters, and Larry Atkins, matchmaker, very happy.

Toledo, Ohio, January 12, 1942:

Billy Conn defeated Henry Cooper, 12 rounds.
Maxie Berger won over Carmen Notch, 10 rounds.
Beauford Glover beat Victor Troise, 6 rounds.
Red Cregan beat Kid Chocolate, 8 rounds.
Jack Stauffer beat Johnny Kardes, 6 rounds.

Billy Conn made his first start after a long layoff a good one by pounding out a twelve-round decision over Henry Cooper at the Toledo University Field House in front of ten thousand fans, on Promoter Jack Laken's Police and Firemen's Relief Fund for Widows and Orphans. The show drew around $20,000, with much credit going to Safety Director Ed DeAngelo of Toledo, O.

Maxie Berger defeated Carmen Notch in a fast ten-round semi-final, while Beauford Glover of Cleveland carried too many guns for Victor Troise in a fast six-round bout. Red Cregan was too rough for the clever Kid Chocolate in an eight-rounder. Jack Stauffer, stablemate of Billy Conn, won over Johnny Kardes, a good, willing kid.

January 16, 1942, at Chicago, Ill.:

Booker Beckwith defeated Joe Maxim, 10 rounds.
Harry Teaney won over Nick Castiglione, 10 rounds.

Joey Maxim lost a close duel to Booker Beckwith of Chicago. After being dropped in the early rounds, Maxim came back strong, but the clever, hard-punching Beckwith wound up the winner. Maxim was too heavy for his own good. He should stay around the light-heavyweight limit. He is a better boxer at that weight. Vic Rebersak, the business department of Maxim, is being swamped with offers for his protege's services.

Cleveland and Pittsburgh want him. A match between Bivins and Maxim would be a natural for Cleveland and is one of the matches Larry Atkins is after.

Harry Teaney, after being floored, came back to blast Nick Castiglione to the canvas in the same round, and kept getting stronger as the fight progressed. Teaney was never expected to defeat the rugged Chicagoan. Teaney received a great ovation.

Sonny Horne, former Cleveland Golden Gloves champion, boxing pro around New York, pounded out a decision over Johnny Yelavitch on January 21, 1942, while Hank Claypool went to Detroit to be stopped by Harvey Dubs in four heats on January 21, 1942.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* finished its annual Golden Gloves tournament, with Johnny Papke winning the trainers' prize, while Wilfred Carter was second. The champions are as follows: 112 pounds, Leroy Jackson; 118 pounds, Chuck Hunter; 126 pounds, Sammy Derrico; 135 pounds, James Walker; 147 pounds, Bobby Richardson; 160 pounds, Samson Powell; Wally Vrbancic, light-heavy, and Eddie Sims, the heavyweight title.

The tournament always brings forth many stars even though they do not win a championship. Johnny Ertler, colorful 175-pound lad, who has been boxing less than a year, lost a close one to the champ, Wally Vrbancic. Ertler is being touted as a great looking prospect, as is Jimmy Trusso, clever featherweight, who will turn pro very shortly.

Bobby Richardson, 147-pound champ, and Sammy Derrico, 126-pound champ, look like they have a good chance to annex titles at Chicago and the Nationals at Boston.

January 29, 1942, Lem Franklin of Cleveland knocked out Joe O'Gatty at Omaha, Neb., in two rounds. This was a warm-up for his coming bout with Bob Pastor at Cleveland, O.

Bob Brickman, fight promoter and a prominent attorney, has turned promoter of the six-day bike races as well.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES, Cincinnati's colored "walloping wizard," again punched the ticket tabulator in the "must consider for Gus Lesnevich in the Garden" files on the night of January 12 at the Music Hall Arena. Young Ez just went to work in round one against Anton Christoforidis, former N. B. A. light-heavyweight champion, and by round number three. Mr. Christy and company said 'nuf. The final verdict was a three-round technical knockout in favor of the Negro. The bout was fought at the middleweight limit.

Harold Graham, a good Detroit middleweight, took the measure of Curley Denton of Cincinnati in the eight-round semi-final, and in the special fray, featherweights Bud Kelly knocked out Hershel Porter of Middletown, Ohio.

Toledo, Ohio, is back on the map again after a very long lapse of fist-tossing. January 12 show in the upstate metropolis found over $24,000 worth of cash customers viewing Billy Conn's twelve-round decision over Henry Cooper. Maxie Berger and Carmen Notch, welterweights, afforded the semi-final fireworks with Berger winning the eight-round nod. Nat Fleischer was the guest referee.

Cincinnati promoters should keep their eyes peeked at Charley Eschman, their own back yard middleweight bomber. On January 1 at Milwaukee, young Charley stepped right into the Wisconsin limelight with a six-round win over the highly-touted Matt Dougherty.

Joe Basco's protege, welterweight Hank Claypool, didn't fare so well in Detroit on January 20, for he was knocked out in the fourth session by Harvey Dubs, the Canadian ace.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—When the word got around the circuit that Cincinnati promoters were going to find it tough to get any opposition for Ez Charles after the kayo over Christoforidis, surprise No. 1 turned up when Billy Pryor, the Colorado banger from the Joe Basco, Barberton, O., stable pushed through challenge No. 1 . . . . Billy pointed to his great fight before the record 135,000 attendance last summer at Milwaukee against middleweight champion Tony Zale . . . . this column thinks Pryor would be a great opponent for the colored lad . . . . THE RING received a big play in newspapers in this territory in conjunction with THE RING award and the Neil Trophy presentation to Joe Louis . . . . George Gunther of New York City writes his Negro heavyweight, Bob Smith, is fresh for some star bouts all over the country . . . . incidentally, Smith looks very good to yours truly . . . . Red Thornburgh, radio commentator and long connected with southern Ohio boxing, may soon be drafted into the U. S. Army . . . . McKay Bonner, Louisville manager, bulletins this scribe that his colored star, Bob Garner, should be classed as light-heavyweight champion of Kentucky . . . . Mac puts the books on the table and shows Garner with a decision win over Floyd Howard, the southern light-heavy ace.

William Goebel, secretary of the Cincinnati Boxing Commission, turned in his resignation to City Manager C. O. Sherrill just about the time we are writing these notes . . . . Mr. Goebel's plans are to promote boxing in Cincinnati . . . . if Bill promotes fights like he acted on matters in the secretarial position, Cincinnati's fight fans will get that break they long have been waiting for . . . . incidentally, Commissioner George Murphy is tipped as Goebel's successor . . . . Al Bechtold, former boxing commission secretary, who later was supervisor of the liquor stores in southern Ohio, received another very fine promotion as he is now serving as city of Cincinnati's clerk for City Council . . . . good luck to you, Al . . . . my fight flashes service released twice monthly at only one dollar per year continues to bring in new subscriptions, especially from the promoters' and managers' ranks . . . . this service can be had through the writer, Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also for amateur fighters, trainers, managers and promoters, from whom I would like to hear; from professional fighters and managers of all weights, interested in securing national booking . . . . we have word from Bob Lybrand, promoter of the fight club at Aiken, S. C., that his organization will run weekly shows from now until May . . . . big cards down there are Eddie Seymour and Baxley Hardy.

Eddie Johnson has welter chips in Sugar Costner, colored corker, winning regularly . . . . rumor has it that the Norman Barnes American Legion Post, Covington, Ky., may run weekly fight shows . . . . in this event, Legionnaire Stanley Schultz will be tabbed as matchmaker . . . . Schultz, the record book shows, boxed as Battling McGregor against Sailor Friedman in one of the chief undercard bouts to the Dempsey-Willard battle at Maumee, Ohio, back in 1919 . . . . for those who like to keep up on their national wrestling, there is Marvin Hayhome's monthly pamphlet for only one dollar per year . . . . Hayhome's address is Box 1231, Sheridan, Wyoming . . . . my mimeo 1942 boxing promoters' and managers' guide, in which are listed the names and addresses of 600 fight managers and promoters, is 50c and is selling like double-hot cakes . . . . don't forget to get your copy of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book . . . . every livewire manager, promoter, sports editor and radio sportscaster, as well as the real fight fans, should have a copy at their thumb tips . . . . the book will settle many arguments . . . . Adam Horoschak, the Shelton, Conn., wrestling promoter, who retired undefeated world's lightweight wrestling champion a couple of months ago, will extend his promotions all over the Eastern, Middle West and part of the Southwestern States, according to information on hand . . . . Adam will feature the welters, middles, light-heavies and occasional top heavyweight matches . . . . Horoschak says he would like to hear from towns wishing to join up with his organization . . . . he can give you regular programs . . . . address him through this writer.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

IT looks like a dull winter for Buffalo boxing. Promoter Charlie Murray of the Queensberry Club ran a couple of shows late last fall and lost plenty. He cannot see his way clear to stage programs that are certain losers. Talent was never so scarce around this part of the country, and with the heavy army draft coming on the young fellows in the fight game will have to "take it on the chin" for the time being, at least. Boxing in army camps will be a stimulant to the glove game and it is your correspondent's opinion that a big boom will surely follow.

On January 9 Ed (Don) George took Gus Sonnenberg into camp in 22:11 after a rough and ready encounter. George suffered a severe cut over his left eye which will necessitate a long rest from active competition. Other bouts on Jack Herman's wrestling card resulted as follows: K. O. Koverly won from Rollie Kirchmeyer in 8:56; Thunderbolt Joe Cox defeated Leo Numa in 20:33; Tommy O'Tolle tossed Lee Henning in 23:07, and Tony Kawla won from Joe Marsh.

About 3800 fans saw the show and it was announced that Maurice Tillet (The Angel) would headline the next offering. The Angel is Buffalo's best drawing card—the Frenchman packs 'em in.

Bert Finch thinks Harry Teaney and Joe Pirrone are two crackerjack young lightweights. The Cleveland pair have appeared in the Queensberry Club ring several times and the boys are always welcome back.

This is all for the time being, and I am certain that we will be having more boxing notes next month, as more clubs are opening their doors, and with the services turning out some promising youngsters, you will certainly see some new names up in the spotlights.

So, with these few lines I'll be signing off, with the best of luck to readers of my column in the forces of all our Allies, wherever they may be.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

HAVING paved the way for an excellent build-up by scoring 21 consecutive knockouts, Stan Edwards, tall, rawboned Syracuse Negro light-heavyweight, is already being mentioned as a possible foe for Ralph De John in an outdoor natural here this summer. Edwards, still an amateur, is one of the brightest prospects on the local fistic horizon. He boxes well, is cool under fire, and packs the hardest punch uncovered here since Belting Bert Courage was toppling opponents right and left.

Edwards is a youngster of very few words. A poker-faced individual, Stan is the toughest boxer to interview we have ever tackled, and we have been conversant with fighters for well-nigh 25 years. He is only 19 years old, six feet tall, and scales around 170 pounds. Edwards is a high school graduate, and a gentleman in every sense of the word. Since his rise to affluence in A. A. U. circles, Stan is less communicative than ever. He wears broad-rimmed hats, which rest rather precariously on the front of his head, the rim nearly touching his nose. Edwards has a flare for clothes, and dresses well. Inside the hemp he is a murderous hitter, once the gong makes it legal.

Offhand, we cannot name an amateur in this section who can stay with him. His recent knockout of Harry Sadler, Ithaca boxer, at Fulton's Recreation Park Auditorium, was one of the most complete jobs of human destruction we have ever witnessed. Sadler was out, nearly an hour, after being stiffened in the second round!

The so-called shortage of boxers upstate was proven a myth, when Jackie Brady staged a monster boxing smoker as the feature of the formal opening of the Central Athletic Club last month. Among the boxers who donned the mitts before a capacity crowd were: Al Highers, Joey Kushner, Hal Braithwaite, Jimmy Brown, Sammy Martin, Stan Edwards, Billy Furrone, Jeff Furrone, Joe Gamble, Hugo Bonacci, Buddy Van Slyke, Frankie Simpson, Frankie Adams, Joe Montreal, Frankie Custer, Joe Bongo, Harold Victory, Armand Barnell, Red Harrington, Eddie Northrup, Charlie Oliver, Art Vincent and Joey DeJohn.

Irv Robbins is acting in the capacity of director of bouts for the Polish Legion American Veterans' Club, which stages weekly Wednesday night amateur shows at their West Side Auditorium. Tommy Rotolo, Rome's All-America 126-pound champion, defeated Frankie Custer of Fulton in the initial offering, while the second bill was topped by Al Highers, Sherrill junior welter, and Hal Braithwaite, local Negro boxer. Highers won after a sizzling battle, marked by numerous vicious exchanges in mid-ring.

ODDS AND ENDS—Harry Buffalo is Syracuse's outstanding boxing enthusiast . . . . Harry will go anywhere to see a good fight, and has seen every important ring contest promoted since the days of Tex Rickard, down through to the present king of promoters, Mike Jacobs . . . . Harry never misses a local show, amateur or pro, and even journeys into the hinterlands to watch the simon-pures swat . . . . Private Joe Corcoran, B Coy., 2nd Seaforth Highlanders, in Banchory, Kincardineshire, Scotland, writes for a photo of Billy Conn . . . . We sent him two . . . . Drop him a line, boys . . . . His identification number is 2824175 . . . . Joe Netro is keeping busy in the Scranton sector . . . . Jess Docter, light-heavyweight star of 15 years ago, is connected in an official capacity with Greenway's Brewery, and referees amateur bouts at the PLAV . . . . Peter Lukas, attorney, is drawing the fight mob away from the Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., office . . . . Pete's office is always open, while the fight club office is generally closed until noon . . . . Henny Andrews is planning to move into Babe Amos' quarters until the summer outdoor season . . . . Gabe Genovese, returning to Hollywood with Baby Breese, who fought Jackie Wilson in Cleveland, stopped off in his home town for three days to visit old friends . . . . The ones he didn't visit know now they cannot be numbered in that category!

Poppa Dee, colorful Detroit trainer of Roscoe Toles, made a flying trip to this city to look over Johnny Pascalides, Greek heavyweight, for Tom Walsh . . . . Poppa is coming back to pick up Johnny and take him to Hot Springs with him, before launching the Greek on a serious training schedule . . . . Since Pascalides hit town your correspondent has been dining in Greek restaurants with him, and has gone overboard for the highly seasoned food they eat . . . . Bill Dunham is Syracuse's official boxing photographer . . . . Our home address is 436 Cortland Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., for the benefit of you writing boys, and office, S. A. & K. Building, same burg.

Ted Woodin has a good light-heavy coming along nicely in the person of Bud Ackerman . . . . Fulton runs bi-monthly A. A. U. shows on Tuesday night, and Chuck Ely of 45 Bridge Street, Phoenix, N. Y., is bouts director . . . . This club is getting a big play from fight hungry Syracuse fans . . . . The Golden Gloves presented annually by the Syracuse *Herald-Journal* has John D. Wilson and Roy Simmons in directorial capacity . . . . Jack Dempsey has agreed to referee the finals this year.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THE pros didn't see much action last month when Jim Collins, matchmaker for the Acme Sporting Club, couldn't get the right kind of fights for the fans. Jim Collins will not put on a show unless he thinks the fans will get plenty of action. In the one fight that was held last month, Joe Muscato of Buffalo made a hit when he walked out and K.O.'ed Ralph Coslosky of Scranton, Pa., in 58 seconds of the first round. Joe is well liked here and will draw his next time out.

Following are the results of the last pro fights in Rochester: Johnny Flynn, Rochester, K.O.'ed Dan Merritt of Cleveland in the seventh round; Joe Muscato, Buffalo, K.O.'ed Ralph Coslosky of Scranton in one; Hughie Smith, Rochester, K.O.'ed Angelo Cali of Scranton, Pa., in four; Lou Presto of Buffalo K.O.'ed Steve Kahly of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in one; and Jerry Forlin of Utica, N. Y., won over Billy Haberstra of Buffalo in four.

The weekly amateur bouts at the Elks are packing them in every Monday. The boys give the fans plenty of action. Johnny Burba, matchmaker at the Elks, would like to hear from good amateur fighters, or trainers of good amateur teams that would like to show in Rochester. Following are the results of the better amateur fights of the month:

Joey Paul, Rochester, K.O.'ed Danny Freeman of Cleveland; Phil Muscato, Buffalo, K.O.'ed King Freeman; Sammy Derrico, Cleveland, defeated Bobby Lewis, Buffalo; Frankie Best, Fredonia, won over Joe Carter; Lynn Tagliferri, Rome, defeated Bob McMillan, Buffalo; Al Roberts, Rochester, won over Jesse Williams; Frankie Best, Fredonia, N. Y., K.O.'ed Samson Powell of Cleveland; Bob Ingham, Hilton, N. Y., K.O.'ed Al Roberts, Rochester; Bill Terney, Cleveland, won over Angelo Aleo; Kenny Rickette, Rochester, defeated Jimmy Hixson; Jay Widener, Coldwater, N. Y., K.O.'ed Harry Thurn and defeated Emmett Donnelly; Peter Byloski, Hilton, defeated Jimmy Northway; Fred Petterson K.O.'ed Frank Matti; Emmett Donnelly, Rochester, defeated LeRoy Green of Buffalo; Frank Matte, Rochester, defeated Bud Sofky; Bob Ingham defeated Walter Holt.

The writer would like to hear from good pro or amateur fighters. Please send your records with your first letter and also state if you are white or colored. You can reach me at 103 S. Union St., or at the Acme Sporting Club, 27 Clinton Ave., S., Room 200, Rochester, N. Y.

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IN NEW ORLEANS
WITH FREDDIE SOMMERS

BOXING, which, outside of one colored show, held Friday night, February 6th, at the Coliseum Arena, had been at a standstill, for several months, due to holidays, war activities, and city elections, will, by the time THE RING goes to press, open up "with a bang" here. Emile Bruneau, matchmaker of the American Boxing Club, gets finally started the first week in March. He plans semi-monthly programs with the Coliseum Arena as his theater of maul. In other words, New Orleans and vicinity fight fans can look toward seeing Monday night boxing shows, when the club starts rolling.

Bruneau will stage his initial boxing show of 1942, by using Sam Weaver's two outstanding Southern ringsters, Jimmy Perrin, featherweight title aspirant, and Jerome Conforto, welterweight championship contender, in a double main-event. Their opponents have also at this writing been unselected.

Louis Lesseps, matchmaker of the Harlem Athletic Club, opened the 1942 pro-fight season in New Orleans with a stellar colored attraction, when he paired the Crescent City's two most popular Negro glove-wielders, Clouting Cleo Shans, sensational Los Angeles world's featherweight championship contender, and Richard "Young" Polite, nationally known local welterweight, who, after successfully campaigning in Los Angeles and Hollywood for nearly three years, returned to his home-town for a visit, which turned into one of the most surprised ones for Ritchie—and thousands of ring followers of Polite.

Shans, who tosses leather in the same identical manner which made Henry Armstrong known all over the world as the perpetual-motion kid, in order to get the match passed by the Louisiana state athletic commission, added more than ten pounds to his regular fighting weight and entered the ring at 138¾ pounds, while Polite scaled 144½ pounds. However, the extra weight on the Lion-hearted Cleo, and Polite's height, longer reach, and weight advantage of 5¼ pounds didn't bother the two-fisted Californian a bit. Shans appeared strong as a bull and set his fast relentless drives all the way through the ten rounds, leaving the ring untired and unmarked, while Polite was badly puffed about his face and tired from the countless body blows Shans dealt out. Shans handed Polite the worst licking of his entire boxing career, winning every round of the brawl. Polite's best pot-shots never stopped Shans in his slashing drives.

The durable little Shans outgamed Ritchie throughout the bout and forced the New Orleans lad back in every exchange. Watching Cleo in action seemed like witnessing Hammerin' Henry Armstrong in his heydays. He unloaded barrages of punches during the entire bout, shook up Polite on several occasions, and had the latter going on the bicycle for the duration of the one-sided contest. Shans' victory was the biggest upset in Negro boxing at New Orleans in many years. Polite had been made a 3-to-1 choice to whip Cleo. Shans is the answer to a promoter's prayer: "A great little fighter who never fails to please the fans."

In the eight-round semi-final, Howell King, Providence, R. I., middleweight of national prominence, defeated courageous Kid Percey of Baton Rouge, La., by decision. Willie Butler, promising southpaw middleweight, won in a six-rounder over Panter Red, and John L. Robertson, talented featherweight, scored a four-round win over Herbie Jones in the opening bout.

DOTS AND DASHES—The Louisiana state athletic commission was recently increased to five members with the appointment of Thomas M. Littleton, Sr., and Robert J. Heim. Littleton, a brother of "Happy" Littleton, former boxer, was himself a boxer, and in later years a manager. Governor Sam Jones retained Izzy Mattes, Lenny Elmer and John Wilkie. The two new commissioners were sworn in by Steve Alfred, superintendent of the Louisiana state police . . . . Since Heim and Littleton have been added to the commission, there is no more favoritism shown to any promoter or manager. Conditions at the commission offices up to the time the two new members were appointed, were in the worst of shape.

The writer wishes to bring attention to Jimmy Halstead's last month's "New Faces" story in which he quoted on Gene Johnson of New York (perhaps with wrong information furnished to him) that Johnson boxed one draw, lost one ten-round fight, and won in a rubber match over the 15-round distance over Cleo Shans decisively. Credit should be given to whom credit belongs. Shans licked Johnson twice in ten-round affairs, and in their third 15-round meeting, Shans was actually deprived of the well-earned decision. Yours truly, who witnessed the three Shans-Johnson battles, has, however, the highest praise for Johnson, for his fine showings against Shans here. He's a young and stout-hearted scrapper, who deserves every break in the world. Win, lose or draw, Gene will always be "in there pitching," giving the fans their money's worth.

Broadway Johnny Cox reports that his Harry Weekly will meet Ray "Sugar" Robinson for the world's junior welterweight crown in April, if present negotiations with "Uncle" Mike Jacobs go through . . . . It was highly rated Jackie Taylor of Columbus, Ohio, who met defeat at the hands of Cleo Shans here, not as printed through an error in THE RING March issue, Jackie Miller . . . . Harold Buckley, secretary of the Louisiana state athletic commission, and Pete Hearty, New Orleans *Item* sports staff member, are very close to being inducted into the U. S. armed forces . . . . Sam Avey and E. A. Lacey, promoters in Tulsa, Okla., and Galveston, Texas, respectively, are paging Henry Armstrong through this column. Impresario Pinkie Georges of Des Moines, Iowa, would also like to hear from the former triple-champion . . . . Local promoters are planning to stage a huge outdoor show during the annual convention of the N.B.A. here in September.

Eddie Gettys, dynamite-punching 18-year-old local youngster, looks like the best prospect to come out of the old South in many years. Keep your eyes on the 143-pounder . . . . Eddie Coulon, a great bantamweight of yesteryear, may be appointed civilian boxing instructor by the U. S. Army soon . . . . Out-of-town fighters New Orleans fight fans will enjoy seeing in action are, among white boys, Bobby Ruffin, Jackie Callura, Leo Rodak, Guy Serean, Mike Delia, Bobby Britton, Baby Arizmendi, Baby Breese, Pete Scalzo and Ruben Shank. Among the colored lads, Cleo Shans, Holman Williams, Cocoa Kid, Howell King, Bernie Miller, Charley Burley, "Jamaica" Harold Smith and Gene Johnson . . . . That's all. Will see you next month, if Uncle Sam won't see me first.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

PROFESSIONAL boxing is scheduled to return to Louisville after an absence of two months. Promoter Harry Wolff and his matchmaker Sam Slotsky, have booked a show as this column goes to press. Jimmy Grimm, local youngster who has been turning in some impressive victories during recent weeks, will appear in the ten-round feature event, meeting Curley Denton, Cincinnati middleweight.

Charley Jones of Louisville, who became the top fight manager of this territory by directing Sammy Angott to the world lightweight crown, has another title hope in Freddie Pope, hard-socking bantamweight. Jones had Freddie showing his wares to New York fans on the Bob Pastor-Gus Lesnevich card at Madison Square Garden. Pope had the misfortune of injuring his right hand in a six-rounder with Johnny Juliano and a draw verdict was rendered.

Jimmy Grimm, Louisville's clever, fast-moving 150-pounder, made another appearance out of town and scored another victory by stepping out with an eight-round decision over George Costner, Cincinnati Negro, at the Municipal Auditorium in St. Louis, January 28. Billy Conn and J. D. Turner, Texas heavy, headlined the show.

NEWS FROM OUTSIDE THE ROPES—The writer has received reports which say Covington, Ky., may soon have professional boxing shows every week with Stan Schultz making the matches . . . . RING Editor Nat Fleischer really did a nice turn for Uncle Sam's boys when he had a large batch of extra RING Magazines printed and mailed to soldiers in Iceland when he heard they were short on reading material . . . . Johnny Durso, veteran Louisville boxer, who was Kentucky's top welter for many years, had two youngsters entered in the local Golden Gloves tourney under his handling . . . . A new post fieldhouse for the soldier boys is scheduled to be opened at Fort Knox, Ky., which can seat 3500 for boxing shows.

Murray State College at Murray, Ky., will have a boxing team after a two-year intermission . . . . In the two previous years that Murray State participated in intercollegiate boxing they never lost a varsity match . . . . Joe Murphy, veteran Louisville welter walloper, is finding action in Florida rings . . . . Commissioner Johnson Martingly appointed Lee Allen Estes of Lexington, Ky., as Central Kentucky Commissioner for the State Athletic Board supervising boxing and wrestling . . . . 1942 Golden Gloves champions 18 and 19 years old would do well to contact the writer if interested in starting professional careers around the Midwest and South . . . . Send records and pictures to Joe French, 1015 10th Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Bob Garner, hard-hitting young colored light-heavy of Louisville, made his first start out of town under the booking of this writer and lost a close four-round decision to Hezzie Williams of Chicago. Although having the decision rendered against him, Garner made a big hit with Windy City fans due to his clever boxing and hard punching and Williams had his hands full in every round. Promoter Earl McClure of Chicago is interested in having Garner back for another match.

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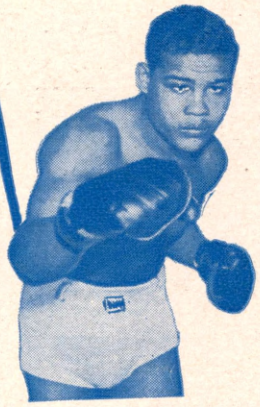

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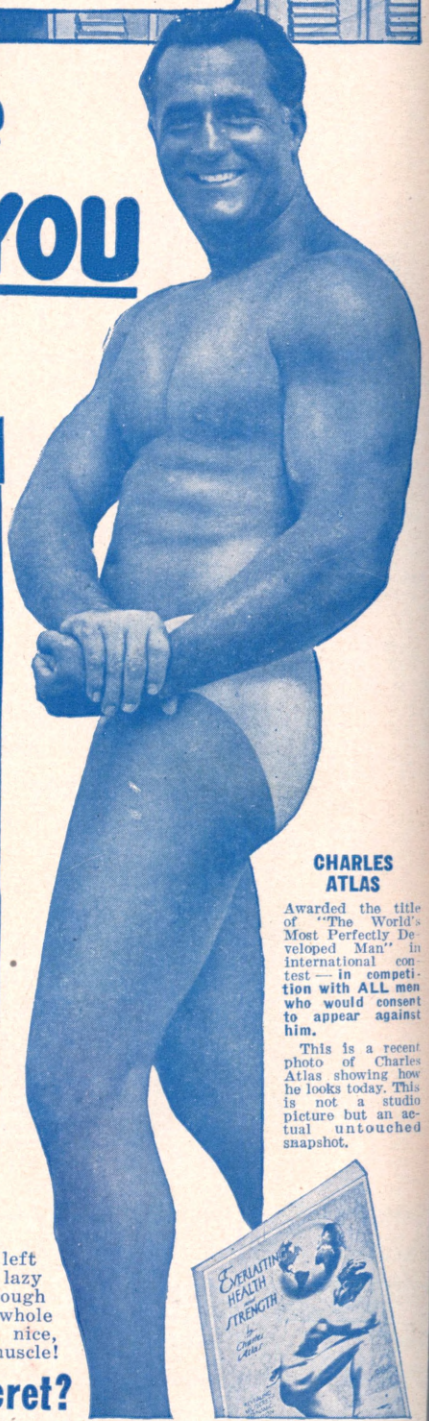

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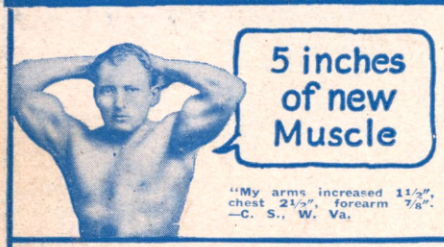

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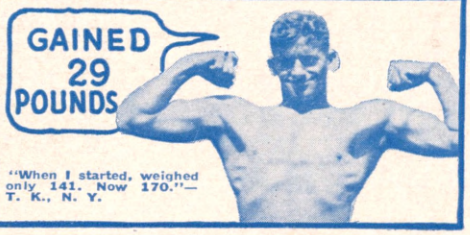

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